Chapter 761: He Must Have Fallen out of Love



"Perhaps it was because of work. Young Master Han usually arrives early at the office too, just that he would not normally stand downstairs and reveal his presence. Don't make a fuss about nothing guys..."

"..."

Everyone's speculations were headed in a normal direction, perhaps because there were a few rational people who occasionally moderated the discussion.

However, Nian Xiaomu could not think straight for a long time as she thought about the sentence that said 'Could he have quarreled with his fiancée?'.

She had assumed that she had bumped into him by coincidence.

And now, the contents on the company intranet told her otherwise, he had, in fact, stood downstairs on purpose.

What was he waiting for?

Or rather, who was he waiting for?

Even though she knew that she should not expect anything, something seemed to be throbbing in her chest and her heart was pounding wildly.

Out of the corner of her eyes, she spotted her breakfast sitting on the table; grabbing it over, she removed the packaging and stuffed the sandwich into her mouth.

She had not eaten dinner yesterday and was famished.

As such, she bought a big breakfast and had planned to use it to allay her hunger. However, it had one more function now: To calm her nerves!

She finished the breakfast set that was meant for two and drank the bottle of yogurt drink.

Burp!

Nian Xiaomu couldn't help it and burped in satisfaction.

She lay slumped on the chair and was about to check if there were any photos of Yu Yuehan on the intranet. Someone knocked on the door just as she had started to scroll through her cell phone.

Nian Xiaomu sat back upright on her chair and called out, "Come in."

The secretary pushed the door open and entered the room.

She was holding a few documents in her hand.

"Manager Nian, these are the documents that will be sent to the president's office later on in the day. Please vet through them."

"Place them down here." Nian Xiaomu gestured to the secretary to place the documents in front of her and picked one up to read. However, she realized that the secretary, who would usually have gone immediately after reporting to her, was still standing before her with a face full of gossip.

Nian Xiaomu's hand stopped moving on the document and she raised her eyebrows.

"Anything else?"

The moment the secretary heard her speak, she rushed forward immediately and hugged the table.

With shimmering eyes, she asked, "Manager Nian, do you really not know what happened to Young Master Han?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu stared at the gossipy secretary for a while, she sported an attitude of 'let's get confused together' and placed the documents on her hand down slowly.

She enunciated every word clearly and said,

"He must have fallen out of love."

"What?!" The secretary was so shocked that she opened her mouth so wide that she could swallow a whole egg.

A look that spelled 'I don't even have a chance to get near my heartthrob, yet some early bird has already caught the worm and even dumped him afterward' clearly showed in her eyes!'

With a bellyful of resentment, she was about to ask Nian Xiaomu who that blind woman was when Nian Xiaomu spoke up first.

"Secretary Hao, do you have friends who work in an airline company?"

The secretary stared blankly and nodded her head immediately. "Yes, my best friend works in an airline company and she is part of a small scale management committee. Do you need any help, Manager Nian?"

Nian Xiaomu hesitated for a few seconds before asking, "Could I trouble her to find out news of a person? One of my friends went missing on the plane."

As soon as the words left her mouth, she added immediately.

"It's alright if it isn't convenient for her..."

"No worries! How can asking about a person be of any inconvenience?" The secretary agreed readily and got ready to take note of the name on the paper.

However, a surprised look flashed past the secretary's face when she saw the name that Nian Xiaomu had written.

"Tan Bengbeng? I seemed to have heard someone mentioning this name before..."

Chapter 762: Charge on with a Thick Skin!

"Have you heard this name before?" Nian Xiaomu looked up in surprise when she heard what the secretary had said.

The secretary nodded her head immediately and said, "Yes, this is a very special name, people are unlikely to forget it once they have heard it. I remembered it, did your friend disappear in the recent aviation accident?"

"..."

The excitement in Nian Xiaomu's heart dimmed instantly.

She had originally thought that no one would happen to know Tan Bengbeng, or instead tell her that Tan Bengbeng did not appear on the flight that had met with the aviation accident.

And so, she had merely seen the victim list...

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and nodded her head lightly. "Yeah, she was on the way back from her overseas conference. However, she was in the accident and we have lost contact with her."

"Tan Bengbeng..." As the secretary took another look at the name on the slip of paper, she narrowed her eyes slightly and seemed to be recalling something, she lifted her head and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

"My best friend seemed to have mentioned this name to me before. At that time, the flight was delayed by a little and everyone was waiting. However, she was the only passenger who appeared to be ill at ease and had asked the staff member several times if they could board the plane soon. She was constantly looking around at her surroundings and seemed to be searching for someone..."

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu stood up and reached out to grab onto the secretary's arm.

"What did you say? Are you sure that was Tan Bengbeng?"

The secretary was taken aback by her action and stared blankly for a few seconds.

"I am not too sure, just that my best friend happened to mention this aviation accident when I was at her house two days ago. We were casually talking about it and I remembered her name because it was really special."

"Can I meet your best friend?" Nian Xiaomu's hand tightened on the secretary's arm.

Tan Bengbeng was very important to her.

Nian Xiaomu had chosen her as her only family member after she had lost her memory.

Apart from being worried about Tan Bengbeng's safety, she also wanted to find her so that she could clarify the surveillance footage with her.

"This... Let me ask her." The secretary hesitated. When Nian Xiaomu released her grip on her, she took out her phone and headed to the corner to make a call.

Very soon, she hung up and walked back to Nian Xiaomu.

"My best friend is okay with meeting you, but you would have to wait until she knocks off from work."

The secretary only left after she had sorted out a meeting time.

When she walked to the door, she even turned around to remind Nian Xiaomu, "Manager Nian, we need to send those documents to the president's office."

After she had finished speaking, the secretary pulled the door open and walked out, leaving behind a zoned-out Nian Xiaomu sitting at the office desk.

When she heard what the secretary said, she lowered her head and looked at the documents before her.

Her relationship with Yu Yuehan had never been made public to the company and this had resulted in someone's dissatisfaction.

After numerous failed attempts in protesting, Yu Yuehan started to think of ways to get her to his office.

Delivering documents would be the best unsuspecting excuse he had.

As time went by, Nian Xiaomu only delivered the more important proposals personally to the president's office so as not to raise the suspicions of her colleagues in the department, and it was done in the glorified name of—delivering the documents personally so that she could present the reports to him.

And now, karma hit her.

Based on her past habits, the secretary had passed her all the important documents so that she could deliver them to Yu Yuehan personally after she had finished vetting them.

As Nian Xiaomu rubbed her nose, she sat down in silence and started to do her work.

After she finished reading the documents, she sat on the chair and started to seriously ponder over how she should deliver those documents to Yu Yuehan.

In the end, she gritted her teeth before she picked up the entire bunch of documents on the table and walked out of the door.

She was merely delivering a few documents.

What's there to be afraid of? Yu Yuehan doesn't bite!

Chapter 763: Young Master Han, You Said That You Didn't Want to Eat Just Now

In the president's office.

The assistant shivered all over from the icy aura around him as he stood about a meter away from Yu Yuehan's office desk.

He was silently feeling rueful; everyone was enjoying the spring season now, while he was the only one who was currently struggling in the winter cold.

It is so tough to work as an assistant these days!

Back when Young Master Han was still on good terms with Miss Nian, every day he would catch sight of their display of affection to the extent that he started to doubt himself.

Now that Young Master Han and Miss Nian had quarreled, he had to endure the freezing aura every day—could he apply for sick leave from the company if he contracted rheumatism at this young age?

However, he was a top executive assistant and he still had to say something now.

"Young Master Han, it's nearly nine o'clock. Should I order breakfast for you?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan sat on his office chair with a dark expression.

When he heard the word 'breakfast' the image that flashed past his mind was that of Nian Xiaomu just now carrying a huge breakfast downstairs.

She seemed to have had a good night's sleep after leaving him yesterday.

She didn't just seem to have had a good sleep, but she had got a good appetite as well.

He, however, had tossed and turned when he slept on the bed without her by his side. Even though he knew that she had gone to Tan Bengbeng's apartment and would not be in any danger, he still could not fall asleep.

He was worried that she would have insomnia as well because she was used to him being at her side.

He arrived at the office before dawn.

Just like a god, he stood guarding the door downstairs for the entire morning.

Things appeared great for her though; her face was rosy and her appetite was great.

She looked like she was about to feast after having a good night's sleep.

She did not have any reaction when she saw him.

As she had stared at him with her deer-like eyes, she seemed to worry that he would dive forward and eat her up...

Yu Yuehan's face turned even darker.

With the two videos right before his eyes, it was evident now that Nian Xiaomu was the mastermind who had plotted against him right from the start.

She had given birth to his daughter without him knowing.

Then, she disappeared without a trace after sending the child to him.

In the end, she even appeared in front of him overtly. Unable to extricate himself, he started to sink into the deep hole that she had dug.

She sneaked away even before he had the chance to question her.

Was she trying to initiate the break up before he did?

The moment Yu Yuehan thought of this possibility, his face turned so dark that it looked as though black ink was on the verge of dripping down.

The hands that were resting on the table silently clenched into tight fists.

He clenched his fists so hard that the sound of his knuckles cracking could be heard.

"I am not eating!"

Just as Yu Yuehan started to speak, there was a knock on the door of the president's office.

"President, the design department and the public relations department have sent the documents up. Do you have the time now?" The secretary's voice sounded from outside the room.

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed when he heard the three words, 'public relations department'.

He seemed to have thought of something as he leaned his huge body against the backrest of his seat and crossed his slender legs gracefully.

Just when he was about to say "come in", he noticed the assistant standing by his side. With a flicker of his dark eyes, he turned around and instructed, "What did you ask me just now? Breakfast, right? Go and get it for me, I want a huge set, one that could portray me as someone with a very good appetite."

"...!!"

Young Master Han, you said that you didn't want to eat just now.

Did I hear it wrongly, or did you forget what you said...

Women are not the only fickle beings in this era—men belong to that category as well.

"Why are you still standing there?"

When Yu Yuehan saw that the assistant was still standing rooted to the ground, he shot the assistant a chilly glance before he turned around and walked out hurriedly.

He was just about to prepare a sumptuous banquet for his boss as per his request when he pulled open the office door and he saw the manager of the design department. At that instant, a deep voice suddenly sounded from behind him.

"Wait a second!"

Chapter 764: A Glass of Hard Liquor Versus a Cup of Plain Water Version 2.0

The assistant stopped immediately and turned around to look at Yu Yuehan.

He was thinking, Young Master Han, surely you would not change your mind and say that you do not feel like eating anymore?

The next second, he realized that Yu Yuehan's gaze was not on him, but the manager of the design department who was standing outside the room.

Then, he cast his gaze further away toward the back of the design manager.

He noticed that apart from the manager of the design department, no one was outside the room.

The curled lips of a particular someone disappeared instantly.

"Didn't you say that the two departments had delivered their documents here?"

When the design manager heard this, she walked into the room swiftly with a huge stack of documents on her hands, she even tried to explain while walking.

"Young Master Han, there are indeed two departments. I bumped into Manager Nian outside the elevator just now and she said that she had got to handle something urgent. Since I was on the way here, she passed me her documents and headed back alone..."

Before the design manager could finish speaking, the assistant could already feel a familiar gust of chilly wind making its way toward the door.

Just as he was secretly guessing that the situation was bad and that the breakfast might not be needed, Yu Yuehan had already opened his mouth spoke, "I am not eating breakfast anymore!"

"..."

What did he say just now?

Sigh...

The assistant shot a sympathetic glance at the clueless design manager, and with a look that simply said 'you are on your own now, good luck', he quickly left.

The rest of the day.

It didn't matter if the contents of their reports were different, but all of the senior management personnel who reported at the president's office had the same ending.

They were heavily chided and criticized.

Yu Yuehan was a publicly known expert in the business industry and his criticisms were never fired blindly.

As such, no one complained after they had been lectured.

However, they couldn't help but to gather in private and gossip a little.

"What is wrong with Young Master Han today? I feel that he isn't in a good mood and he is 10 times stricter than usual..."

"10 times? At least 100 times! He would have passed proposals of such standard on usual days, but he actually picked more than 10 shortcomings in them today. My intuition tells me that there is a problem! A big problem!"

"For a usually normal guy to have changed from a strict state to an almost abnormally stricter state, he must have been triggered by something or another. For example... He is out of love!"

"Shut up! Who would have the heart to let Young Master Han be out of love?"

""

Yu Yuehan could not hear anyone's discussion.

He would usually look forward to the time when he could knock off. However, today he appeared to be exceptionally troubled and frustrated.

He thought of how he would have to face an empty villa as well as a squishy figure circling him the moment he got back home...

"Daddi, why did Mommi not return home? Does she not love you anymore?"

"You must have made Mommi angry. Nobody will like you if you are not good looking and if you do not know how to act cute!"

"You must follow Xiao Liuliu" Mommi will kiss you if you act cute"

"Forget it, you are so stupid, you won't be able to learn this..."

"..."

As Yu Yuehan sat on the office chair, he reached out and massaged his temples.

He heard his cell phone ring and he casually reached out to pick the call up.

The next second, he heard Tang Yuansi's voice sounding from the phone.

"I heard that you are not in a good mood. Care to come out for a drink?"

"... To the hospital again? Another version of a glass of hard liquor versus a cup of plain water?" Yu Yuehan knitted his eyebrows in disgust. Just when he was about to hang up the call, Tang Yuansi added on.

"We are all singletons who are out of love, let's not hurt each other. I have been discharged from the hospital, let's go. I'll accompany you for a real drink tonight!"

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Damn you, singleton who is out of love.

He would still be a noble single even if he was out of love!

Furthermore, he wasn't even out of love yet!

Chapter 765: A Wig and a Cap

After Yu Yuehan hung up the call, he threw the cell phone onto the office desk. He stood up from the chair and reached out to retrieve his coat.

The assistant rushed forward immediately and asked, "Young Master Han, are you heading back to the villa now?"

Yu Yuehan stopped his actions and thought it over. "I am going to look for Tang Yuansi."

Even though Tang Yuansi had been discharged from the hospital, he could not strain himself in any way with the current condition of his body.

Yu Yuehan had last seen him at the entrance of the Tang Family villa.

He was wearing a full white suit and had not allowed his assistant to follow him. As he walked out of the Tang Family villa alone, he pulled open the car door and sat in the Yu Family villa's car.

A smile appeared on his slightly pale face when he met Yu Yuehan's disgusted gaze.

"Don't say that I am not a good friend. Let's go to the Tang Family restaurant tonight."

"What?" Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows slightly when he heard the restaurant name that he mentioned.

He was the only person who would think of heading to his own restaurant for a gathering with his friend.

Was he going to have a meal there or was he going to do an inspection?

A ray of light flickered past Tang Yuansi's eyes; just as Yu Yuehan was about to say something, Tang Yuansi added on slowly, "I've just received news that Nian Xiaomu has made a reservation there to treat someone to a meal. Heh, your fiancée is going on a date behind your back. It looks like you are about to turn into an ex-husband. Do you not want to go there? In that case, we can change a drinking location..."

Yu Yuehan had already instructed the driver, with a deep voice, before Tang Yuansi could finish his sentence.

"Drive off, go to the Tang Family restaurant!"

It was a restaurant with a classical, oriental touch to it.

The place appeared to be exceptionally comfortable with carved railings and jade inlays that could be seen everywhere, as well as the windows of fretwork designs.

Nian Xiaomu followed Secretary Hao in.

Secretary Hao had reserved a table in the restaurant under her name.

With Secretary Hao around, she could meet the person whom she wanted to see today without much effort.

But...

Nian Xiaomu was slightly taken aback when she saw the gentleman standing beside the young lady.

Secretary Hao explained immediately and said, "This is my best friend's boyfriend, he is an air steward. He's handsome, yeah? They can hardly ever meet up because of their busy schedules, so they are like Siamese twins whenever they have common off days. Sorry for this, but rest assured that they are both easy-going people. You can simply ask them whatever you need to know."

Nian Xiaomu smiled amiably when she heard the secretary's words.

Stretching her hands, she took the initiative to greet the two people in front of her.

"Nice to meet you both."

"Same for us..."

After brief introductions, they sat down and started to order their food.

Nian Xiaomu was worried about Tan Bengbeng and did not have much of an appetite. However, she still ordered the food enthusiastically since they were guests. After the server took the menus away, she opened her mouth hurriedly and asked, "I heard from Secretary Hao that you have seen Tan Bengbeng before? Can you tell me about the situation that day?"

Secretary Hao's best friendly knitted her eyebrows in an obvious manner when she heard that name.

As she picked up the cup, she took a sip of water with a slightly hesitant expression.

"Is there something that you don't want me to know?" Nian Xiaomu asked anxiously.

"Not really." The young lady paused in her words before continuing, "To be honest, people who work in the service industry like us have seen many situations. However, it is certainly very rare for us to have encountered a passenger like Miss Tan who requested something like this."

"..."

"As the flight was slightly delayed that day, Miss Tan kept on inquiring about the take-off time and she appeared to be very anxious. I just happened to be around that day, and I remembered very clearly that Miss Tan came rushing to us, asking if we had a wig or a hat. How would the staff members have such things with us? As such, we recommended her to head to the shops in the airport..."

Chapter 766: Being Cheated On

"So you're saying that Tan Bengbeng took your advice and went to the airport mall to buy things? So, she wasn't on that flight?!" The moment Nian Xiaomu thought of that possibility, she was excited.

She stared intently at the person in front of her.

The young girl shook her head. "No, she went before boarding and rushed back when she heard the announcement."

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"I remember that she was there at the boarding gate. She didn't look well and was sweating profusely. She said that she was going to buy a wig and hat, but when she came back there was nothing in her hands. She was very panicky, we were worried that she wasn't feeling well and specially asked her. She said she was fine and boarded the plane."

Everyone knew what happened after that.

No one expected the accident to happen. Now, Tan Bengbeng was missing.

No matter what she said to Nian Xiaomu, nothing was going to change that...

The young girl wanted to add this, but the attendant started to serve the dishes.

Their conversation paused. Secretary Hao wanted to go to the washroom and her friend followed her.

The two of them went together.

Only the boyfriend and Nian Xiaomu were left at the table.

He was at least 1.8m in height, very skinny and looked gentle.

He didn't do anything deliberately, but every action he made was done with courtesy.

With his outstanding looks, he seemed as though he was from a well-to-do family.

Nian Xiaomu was immersed in the news that she had heard just now. She did not notice that there were only the two of them left on the table. She looked down and stared at the cup in front of her...

At the door of the restaurant.

Yu Yuehan walked in and scanned the restaurant. He saw Nian Xiaomu almost immediately.

It was like a natural attraction.

No matter where she was, he could always find her immediately.

When he saw that she was dining with a man, his face turned black.

To make things worse Tang Yuansi was beside him, rubbing salt on his wound.

"That guy looks okay. He is tall and looks like a gentle and considerate type. He is of a completely different style to you. Looks like she doesn't like you anymore; after throwing you aside, she immediately went for someone completely different..."

Before Tang Yuansi could finish, Yu Yuehan turned back and glared at him.

He walked towards Nian Xiaomu.

He took a step forward and Tang Yuansi grabbed him by the shoulders.

"Brother, what are you doing? If you go up now, you are asking for death!"

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Yu Yuehan halted and glanced at him.

Couldn't he tell that he was about to be cheated on?

"They are just having a meal together. Maybe they are just friends? You can't stop her from having male friends."

Tang Yuansi shrugged his shoulders.

"I'm serious. If you go up now, Nian Xiaomu will be agitated with you. Now, you guys are in a trust crisis, do you want to get into an argument with her?"

"..."

"I am speaking from past experience. I know a place on the second floor where we can see their table. We can go up and observe the situation. Let's go!"

Tang Yuansi dragged Yu Yuehan away as he spoke.

Chapter 767: Are We Exposed?

When they turned, Nian Xiaomu felt something and turned to look at the door.

When she didn't see the familiar figure, her eyes fell.

She was slightly disappointed.

What was she thinking? Why would she think that Yu Yuehan was nearby...

He should be returning to Yu Family villa now, after work. Why would he be here to eat?

"Miss Nian, did you see an acquaintance?" The air steward saw her reaction and asked.

Nian Xiaomu was startled and shook her head.

"No, I saw a different person."

Nian Xiaomu picked up the cup in front of her and took a mouthful.

It was the first time they had met; they were not close, hence, there was nothing much to talk about. She would just drink the water.

Nian Xiaomu drank the whole cup of water and place the cup down. The air steward was very considerate and refilled it for her.

Nian Xiaomu took the cup and said, "Thank you."

He smiled. "You're welcome."

It was a very polite and simple conversation. However, to someone else, it was very dubious.

"He is up to no good!"

Yu Yuehan sat down and asked for a pot of chrysanthemum tea.

Then, he turned, and continue to glare at the two people downstairs.

When he saw that the guy poured water for Nian Xiaomu, he picked up his cup and gulped the water down.

He didn't know what Nian Xiaomu said, but the guy smiled.

He was smiling so happily, he looked extra annoying!

Before Yu Yuehan could say anything, Tang Yuansi turned to the assistant and asked, "So, did you help Young Master Han check? Who is this guy?"

"I checked. He works for an airline and is an air steward..." Before the assistant could finish his sentence, Secretary Hao and her friend returned.

The assistant was stunned. "Isn't that our colleague? The secretary in the public relations department."

The most important part was that the assistant saw that the girl beside Secretary Hao, sat down and kissed the air steward.

From their intimate actions, it was obvious that they were a couple.

Then, the air steward and Miss Nian...

It was all a misunderstanding!

The assistant heaved a sigh of relief and turned to look at Yu Yuehan, who had been about to murder.

Yu Yuehan was also taken aback.

Then, he grinned.

He picked up the chrysanthemum tea and frowned. "What is this? Who ordered chrysanthemum tea? Change it."

Young Master Han, you ordered it yourself.

Upon hearing Yu Yuehan, Tang Yuansi placed the chrysanthemum in front of himself and ordered wine for Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan did not plan to bicker with a patient. Tang Yuansi could have the water, he would have the wine.

He picked up his glass of wine and continued to look at Nian Xiaomu, ignoring Tang Yuansi who was talking continuously.

When the meal was about to end, she stood up suddenly and walked towards the washroom.

Soon after, the assistant's cell phone started ringing.

He saw the caller ID and took a deep breath. He looked at Yu Yuehan anxiously and stuttered, "Young, Young Master Han, Miss Nian is calling me. Are we exposed?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan didn't speak. Tang Yuansi pushed the assistant back onto the chair and asked him to calm down.

"We can see them, but from downstairs, they cannot see us. What are you afraid of? Answer the phone and let us hear what she has to say!"

Chapter 768: He Had Put in Some Effort in Producing His Daughter Too

As Tang Yuansi urged him on, the assistant took a glance at Yu Yuehan and only picked up the call carefully when he saw that he did not speak.

"Nian, Miss Nian, good morning." Tang Yuansi wished so badly that he could send the assistant a slap on his face the moment he opened his mouth.

The sun has already set, morning my foot!

This person didn't even know how to speak when he felt guilty.

He nearly spilled the beans the moment he opened his mouth and spoke.

The assistant realized what he had said and nearly sobbed at his stupidity.

He held onto the cell phone on loudspeaker mode, as if holding onto a photo of his ancestor and was only short of kneeling down before it.

Nian Xiaomu, who was on the other end of the phone, seemed to be shocked by the good morning greeting as she said nothing for a few seconds and did not reply to him.

After both ends of the call stayed silent for ten seconds, Nian Xiaomu's voice finally sounded from the other end of the phone.

"I am sorry, did I disturb you by giving you a call all of a sudden?"

"No!" replied the assistant, "it's fine, you're not disturbing..." I was merely so scared that I nearly sh*t in my pants.

"Miss Nian, do you have anything for me?"

"Yeah." Nian Xiaomu hesitated on her end before she spoke, "Has Yu Yuehan knocked off from work? Erm, I want to visit Xiao Liuliu at the Yu Family villa, but... I know that he works overtime very often. If he hasn't got home, then..."

The assistant understood her intention before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence.

She wanted to visit her daughter at the Yu Family villa but was afraid that she would bump into Yu Yuehan.

She was forcing him to be a spy!

The assistant felt a chill go down his spine as he turned around immediately and stared at Yu Yuehan, who was sitting opposite him.

He dared not reply to her.

Yu Yuehan was pulling a long face and it was very obvious that he was unhappy.

There was a complex look in his dark eyes. Placing the wine glass down, he nodded his head.

The assistant replied immediately, "Young Master Han is still working overtime in the office, there's an international conference today... Yes, yes, he might be working until late..."

The assistant followed Yu Yuehan's instructions closely and replied to Nian Xiaomu on the phone.

He had been so nervous that he had already broken out a sweat by the time he had hung up the call.

He looked at Yu Yuehan. Just when he was about to say something, Yu Yuehan remained silent as he picked up his wine glass and finished up all the contents in it.

The atmosphere at the dining table turned gloomy.

Even Tang Yuansi, who had been teasing him earlier on, became a lot more silent.

He picked up the glass of water in front of him and clinked it with Yu Yuehan's glass.

"Brother, at least you have a daughter together; she will not leave her daughter behind even if she no longer gives a damn about you and will still keep in contact with you. Unlike mine, who left without a trace."

As Tang Yuansi spoke, one could not differentiate if he was pitying Yu Yuehan or pitying himself instead.

He threw himself at Yu Yuehan and insisted on drinking with him.

Yu Yuehan shot a disgusted glance at him.

Should he be happy that she wanted her daughter but not him?

At the very least, he had put in some effort in producing his daughter too. However, this woman was merely worried about the wellbeing of her daughter and did not show any concern for him...

Beep! The assistant had just ended the call when the cell phone rang again.

This time around, he had already picked up the cell phone and took a glance at it without waiting for Yu Yuehan's instructions.

When he saw that it was Nian Xiaomu who had sent him a text message, he blankly stared for a while before swiftly opening up the message.

Before the assistant could come back to his senses, Tang Yuansi had already reached out to take his cell phone.

"Who's has text you? Look at how scared you are."

The assistant stared at Tang Yuansi, who was sitting on Yu Yuehan's lap and did not stop him.

Yu Yuehan saw the text message at the same time as Tang Yuansi.

His gloomy face earlier on instantly became different.

Reaching out, he took the cell phone over from Tang Yuansi and kicked him away. Then, he carefully read the text message again.

Chapter 769: The Most Shameful Thing to Do Is to Display Affection Subtly!

[Executive Assistant Yang, has Yu Yuehan had dinner yet? He easily tends to forget about his meals the moment he gets busy, could you please keep a close eye on him? Also, you must remind him to rest no matter he is busy with work...]

Lots of nitty-gritty reminders continued at the end of the message.

Just like a wife who was worried about her husband, she listed down all the habits that he had and reminded the assistant to keep an eye on him.

Even a blind man could see the concern between her lines.

Even though she had added on a "could you not tell Yu Yuehan about all the things that I've asked you" at the end of the text message, this did not affect a particular someone's good mood at all.

His lips had curled into such a huge angle that they seemed to be on the verge of touching his earlobes.

A tinge of gentleness that had disappeared for a long time reappeared in his dark eyes. Moving his long fingers, he typed in a reply word by word: Okay, I won't tell him.

Then, he clicked on the send button.

He placed the cell phone back on the table when he saw that the text message had been sent successfully. Now his expression seemed to have completely changed as he picked up the wine glass again.

He took a casual glance at the stunned Tang Yuansi and opened his thin lips.

"We are different people; you are a pitiful singleton, while I still have someone who is concerned about me."

"..."

Both of them were obviously singletons, but how did the subtle display of affection come about?

He felt unwell...

Tang Yuansi reached out for the wine and poured himself a glass. However, Yu Yuehan had already reached out for the glass; he drank the wine on his behalf and he poured him a glass of plain water.

"Brother, I am in a good mood today and I'll drink the alcohol on your behalf. Please endure it and don't die while you're drinking. Otherwise, I guarantee that Shangxin will come rushing back as soon as she receives the news."

""

Once he finished speaking, Yu Yuehan did not bother about him anymore, he held on to the glass of wine and continued to stare at Nian Xiaomu from above.

He watched as she finished her meal and left the restaurant after paying the bill.

Beside him, the indignant Tang Yuansi was still attempting to provoke him. "Your eyeballs are on the verge of pasting onto her body. Since you can't bear to leave her, why don't you pretend that you have knocked off early and act like you just happened to bump into her downstairs?"

Yu Yuehan turned around and cast him a chilly glance.

One could not judge if his actions were right or wrong.

Just when Tang Yuansi and the assistant were assuming that Yu Yuehan was planning on staging a "chance encounter", he calmly watched as Nian Xiaomu left before he turned around again and continued to drink with them.

To be exact, drinking alone.

Tang Yuansi could not drink in his current condition.

The assistant would be driving later so he could not have alcohol either.

As such, Yu Yuehan was the only drunk one in the end.

"Young Master Han, walk slowly. There's a pillar in front, be careful to not bump into it..."

"Young Master Han, be careful of the steps!"

"Young Master Han, the car is parked at the parking lot but you are heading to the road..."

Story cut short, after a series of chaos, the drunk one was finally stuffed into the car and buckled up.

"President Tang..."

The assistant stared at Tang Yuansi, who did not get into the car but stood beside the car door, Tang Yuansi waved at him just when he was about to call out for him again.

"No need for any trouble, I can call a cab and return on my own." As Tang Yuansi spoke, he had already flagged down a cab and climbed into the vehicle.

He left in no time.

Seeing that he was fine, the assistant turned around and took a glance at his Young Master, who was sitting in the passenger seat with his eyes closed. Then, he immediately started the car and drove toward the direction of the Yu Family villa.

Yu Yuehan had been sleeping with his eyes shut throughout the journey home.

Just when they were reaching the villa, he seemed to have sensed something and opened his eyes.

He really did have a good alcohol tolerance.

He was still drunk and unconscious earlier on, but he had sobered up in just half an hour.

Chapter 770: Daddi Also Misses...

All that was left were his bloodshot eyes and a hint of the smell of liquor.

Once the car stopped moving, he unbuckled his seat belt, pushed the door open and got out.

After staggering a few steps, he steadied himself, then, he strode in, looking like nothing had happened to him.

"Young Master Han!", the security guard had recognized him and quickly opened the door.

Instead of walking directly into the villa with indifference, as he always did, he stopped in his tracks. He turned around to look at the security guard and waved at him.

After making sure that his assistant had followed him, he sauntered into the villa.

Just as he walked towards the gate of the villa, a beautiful figure could be seen sitting on the sofa in the living room...

Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks.

His assistant had just caught up with him and was about to say something. Before he could even speak, Yu Yuehan had raised his hand to signal him to keep quiet.

He just stood outside the door, looking at Nian Xiaomu in the living room from a distance.

In the living room.

Nian Xiaomu was unaware that someone had returned home and was standing outside.

Carefully, she carried Xiao Liuliu, who was dozing off, in her arms. With an exceptionally gentle gaze, Nian Xiaomu looked at the tiny face that looked no different from herself and Yu Yuehan.

She hummed the tune of a lullaby.

The cuddly little ball in her embrace fell fast asleep on her chest.

She continued pouting her lips as she slept. Coupled with the baby fats on her cheeks, she was too adorable to let go of.

Nian Xiaomu lowered her head to kiss her.

Just as she lifted her head, she could hear Xiao Liuliu sleep-talk, "Xiao Liuliu misses Mommi, Daddi also misses..."

After her sleep-talk, she turned around and buried her face deeper into her mother's chest.

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback. Seeing that Xiao Liuliu had fallen asleep, the butler went forward to remind her, "Miss Nian, are you going to carry Little Miss back to her room to sleep?"

Upon hearing that, a ray of light flashed across Nian Xiaomu's eyes, and she stood up from the sofa, still carrying Xiao Liuliu and walked towards the child's room.

Only after settling Xiao Liuliu in her bed and confirming that she had fallen asleep, did she leave the room quietly.

When she returned to the living room, the butler was still there.

Looking at her, he hesitated to speak.

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips. As she was about to say something, the butler was a step faster, and said, " If Miss Nian would like to come back to visit Little Miss often, I will not say anything."

Nian Xiaomu could only say "Thank you," as she did not know what to say in response to the butler's consideration.

She then took her bag and made her way out.

The moment Yu Yuehan, who had been standing in the courtyard, saw Nian Xiaomu carry her bag, he hid behind the pillar next to him. The assistant quickly hid too.

They saw Nian Xiaomu walk out of the living room.

She walked past them. Just as she was about to walk out of the villa, she suddenly came to a halt.

As if she had sensed something, she turned around to look at her surroundings.

The assistant who was hiding behind another pillar was so scared that he stuck himself onto the pillar, and his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

Just as he thought Nian Xiaomu was going to discover their presence, her eyes dropped slightly. In an attempt to conceal her disappointment, she walked away briskly.

"Young Master Han, that look from Miss Nian, was she searching for you?" The assistant asked as they walked towards the door. They were looking at Nian Xiaomu's silhouette, which had disappeared from the courtyard.

After his assistant finished speaking, Yu Yuehan's gaze darkened.

His thin lips remained pursed in silence.

After what seemed like an eternity, his eyes looked in the direction in which she had left. He allowed his assistant to leave and walked into the living room.

He took a glance at the position Nian Xiaomu had sat previously. After that, he made his way towards Xiao Liuliu's room.

The cuddly little ball was in a pleasant mood, as she had had the company of her mother, who had even coaxed her to sleep. Now, she was sleeping like a little hamster, with her body slumped over a pillow with her little bottom sticking out.