

**Chapter 91: Softie for his daughter**

His eyes were deep and serene, just like a pool of spring water. Figuring out what he was thinking was unfathomable, yet one could not help becoming immersed in those eyes...

"I'm talking to Yuehan. How dare you, a nurse, interrupt us!" When Cheng Xiuli heard those words, she gnashed her teeth in anger as she loudly told off Nian Xiaomu.

Yu Yuehan's face darkened when he heard what she said.

The atmosphere in the room started to change.

Cheng Xiuli felt goosebumps rising from his stare. Just as she was about to say something, she saw Yu Yuehan take his cell phone out of his pocket to make a phone call, then tossing it onto the coffee table.

Shortly later, the assistant's voice spoke up from the phone.

"Young Master, we have checked the bank transactions. There have been large amounts of money deposited into Fang Zhenyi's bank account this month. I have already gotten ahold of the statements..."

Before the assistant finished speaking, Cheng Xiulu's face had gone pale.

Yu Yuehan slowly got up from the sofa.

He adjusted his business suit with his slender fingers and walked toward her.

It felt like his imposing presence was trampling on her heart with every step he took.

"Fang Zhenyi has been charged in court. If you still deny your involvement in this, I have even more evidence to show you. However, you might have to appear in court together with her by then..."

*Dong!*

Before he finished what he had to say, a shell-shocked Cheng Xiulu's knees had already given out and collapsed onto the floor.

Her eyes were wide with trepidation and her mouth was agape, but she could not say a word.

"If Small Aunt is unwell, then do not overwork yourself. Stay in the small courtyard to nurse your health." Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and slowly buttoned up his jacket as he turned to give instructions to the servant standing by the side. "Send word that Second Lady needs to cultivate her character and temperament. For the next six months, she is not to take one step out of the small courtyard!"

When he was done speaking, he walked past Cheng Xiulu, whose face was as white as sheet, and toward Nian Xiaomu.

Before she could even react, he led her by the hand and walked out.

As Nian Xiaomu followed behind him, her mind was blank as she stared at the big hand that was holding hers...

Before she could regain her composure, he had already let go of her hand.

She looked up and realized that they had already walked out of the small courtyard.

His face had resumed that look of indifference. With a hand in his pocket, he coolly looked at her before continuing to walk along.

"..." Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips.

He had specially taken her with him to let her see how Cheng Xiulu ended up?

Being grounded for half a year was surely worse than being killed off.

The question she had earlier flashed in her mind again.

If Yu Yuehan had already known that Cheng Xiulu had planted an informant around him, why did he trust her?

To allow her to stay and look after Xiao Liulu was a demonstration of trust, right?

Nian Xiaomu was still deep in thought when she sensed a piercing glare targeted at her.

She looked up and discovered that they were a distance apart.

He stood in front of her, took a glance at her legs, and asked impassively, "Short legs?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

When they returned to the villa, Xiao Liulu was already awake.

The cuddly little ball nestled in the sofa, hugging her favorite piggy doll and restlessly looking toward the door.

When she saw them walking in together, her eyes lit up immediately!

She slid off the sofa and darted in their direction.

When Yu Yuehan saw his little princess, the frosty aura surrounding him dissipated, and he dotingly stretched out his arms toward her.

Yet, at the very next moment, Xiao Liulu walked right past him and dove into Nian Xiaomu's arms.

"Pretty Sister!"

## **Chapter 92: Short legs?**

Yu Yuehan: "...??"

His hands froze in midair as the handsome face turned a dark shade of black.

He looked back in shock, and when he saw Xiao Liuliu snuggled in Nian Xiaomu's arms, his eyebrows furrowed into a line.

*Cough cough!* He let out two light coughs.

Xiao Liuliu's little head turned and seemed to only just notice him. Then she slid down from Nian Xiaomu's body and ran toward him.

"Daddi carry!"

Yu Yuehan scooped up his little princess and pinched her rosy cheeks.

His glum expression began to soften.

His little princess only jumped into Nian Xiaomu's arms because she had not seen him first.

Xiao Liuliu was so small, so it was only normal that her vision was not that good.

"Young Master, your car is ready. Would you like to head to the office now?" asked the butler respectfully after he hurriedly came in from outside.

Hearing that, Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows as he looked over to Nian Xiaomu and said, "You follow along."

After that, he carried Xiao Liuliu into the living room.

The limousine was very spacious.

Besides the seats, there was a mini work desk and a cushion for lying down.

Once Yu Yuehan got into the car, he started working his business matters.

Xiao Liuliu nestled in his arms, obediently leaning against his chest while playing with her piggy doll.

"Master Han, the main board discussion will be on the new developments as well as Europe's latest sales report..." The assistant methodically presented his report with a stack of documents in his hands.

Yu Yuehan's schedule for the day was packed to the brim.

After listening to the report, he answered a few more business calls.

Soon after, Xiao Liuliu tired out from playing and dozed off in his arms.

It looked as if she was disturbed by the sound of the phone call when she turned and tried to bury her little head in his chest.

Yu Yuehan took a look at her and made an apology to the person on the call before hanging up without hesitation.

Then, he passed the phone to his assistant.

Nian Xiaomu was seated next to the door and when she saw what had happened, her eyes revealed a look of surprise.

The rumors might not be true.

He was not just a softie for his daughter, he was totally obsessed with spoiling his daughter!

At first, she thought that Yu Yuehan had asked her to follow along so that he could enslave her, but now, she felt that she was not needed at all...

*Shoo*— The car came to a stop a very short while later.

Nian Xiaomu turned to look out of the car window. The flashy corporation logo on the towering building seemed to indicate the beckoning of a Yu era.

The car door opened.

Yu Yuehan carried Xiao Liuliu out of the car first.

Using only one arm, he could steadily hold her small, soft body in his embrace and ensure that she could continue sleeping.

Nian Xiaomu was seated the furthest inside, so she was the last person to disembark.

She had only just stood up, and before she could even lift her head, she heard a chorus of greetings arise around her.

“Young Master Han...”

She looked up and saw that Yu Yuehan had already carried Xiao Liuliu to the entrance of the company building.

His distinguished silhouette basked under the sunlight.

The black suit was elegant, mysterious, and made him appear like a king who had power over everything.

Escorted by a large crowd of people, he started to walk forward...

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks.

The effect wasn't just felt by the people around him, because Nian Xiaomu's heart started pounding as well.

“Master Han, is something wrong?” asked the manager respectfully as he followed behind Yu Yuehan.

Yu Yuehan's gaze went right past him and looked at Nian Xiaomu, who was still standing in a daze next to the car.

“Short Legs?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!”

A scholar prefers death over humiliation!

She had already been called Short Legs twice today.

Nian Xiaomu had the urge to charge forward and fight it out with him, but when she realized that the people standing around them had all turned their attention to her when he asked for her...

### Chapter 93: It's against the rules to be too handsome!

Instead of looking at her face, they were all looking at her legs.

Nian Xiaomu's body stiffened, and she immediately straightened herself up.

Her proportionately long legs were universally popular among everyone. Only Yu Yuehan would dare to call her Short Legs!

She held her head up and threw her chest out. Her curvaceous body and beautiful face would always stand out in a crowd even without any dressing up.

Very quickly, everyone's expressions changed.

Their eyes lit up with surprise...

Nian Xiaomu raised her head, crossed her arms, and looked back at Yu Yuehan in defiance.

People have eyes and could see that she does not have short legs!

Yu Yuehan stood at the entrance, his handsome face devoid of any emotions.

His deep eyes watched how the woman in front of the car had been trying to accentuate her figure after he made that comment about her. Then, his lips curled into a subtle smile.

The next second, when he saw the bewitched looks on the men's faces, his gaze turned cold.

He nonchalantly remarked, "Still not coming over?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu felt that she had gotten back at him and did not want to pursue it further. She hurriedly ran over and stopped next to him.

"Okay, we can go in now..."

When Nian Xiaomu spoke, Yu Yuehan did not walk onward. Instead, he lowered his head slightly to look at her.

Nian Xiaomu was considered tall among girls, but she only reached his chest level and had to raise her head to meet his eyes.

How she regretted not wearing high heels today!

She had already lost out in terms of presence.

While Nian Xiaomu was still in a trance, his clear voice spoke in her ears, "Follow me closely if you do not want to be called Short Legs."

His voice was so pleasant to the ear. When they were standing close to each other, she could smell the faint peppermint scent on his body.

His handsome face could wreck a nation and bring ruin to the people. Up close, it was invincibly lethal.

When Nian Xiaomu regained her composure, he had already straightened up and formed a faint smile with his curled lips.

She wanted to say something, but missed her chance.

*Grrr! It's against the rules to be so handsome!*

The people surrounding them could not hear what they were saying. Their boss would usually never go near any women, yet he had taken the initiative to approach this woman. Everyone's jaws dropped in astonishment.

As Yu Yuehan took in the people's reactions, the coldness in his eyes dissipated slightly.

He narrowed his eyes in satisfaction and turned to keep walking.

To protect her dignity and pride, Nian Xiao took big steps to follow behind him, determined not to be more than a meter away from him.

How she wished she could just step on his heels so that he would know how long her legs were!

She did not realize that the people following behind them had gone into a frenzy just from watching how a woman could stay alive despite being so physically close to their big boss...

In the president's office.

Yu Yuehan placed Xiao Liuliu in his lounge and left for an emergency meeting.

Nian Xiaomu was left alone in the room.

She could not resist looking around the lounge.

It was a simple, professional, and monochrome black and white style.

However, there were several cute toys at the bedside that were mostly pink.

It seemed like he frequently brought Xiao Liuliu to his office.

Nian Xiaomu's stomach growled, and she suddenly realized that it was almost noon, but she had not eaten yet.

Xiao Liuliu was probably going to wake up soon.

Nian Xiaomu would have to prepare something for Xiao Liuliu to eat.

Nian Xiaomu took her phone out of her bag and was thinking if she could order delivery when the assistant walked in with two big bags.

Nian Xiaomu asked in surprise, "This is..."

"Young Master asked me to prepare some fresh ingredients for you. You will cook lunch for Xiao Liuliu and him today."

**Chapter 94: Never concede defeat!**

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

When the assistant was done conveying the instructions, he carried the ingredients into the kitchen.

It was a clean and neat kitchenette that was adequately equipped.

So he really wanted her to make lunch...

"If there is anything you need, please let me know." The assistant put everything down and turned to leave.

"..." Nian Xiaomu's lips quivered.

She needed a chef. Could that be arranged?

"Excuse me, did your Young Master misunderstand something? I don't know..."

"Miss Nian, Young Master said that this meal concerns your triple bonus at the end of the month," interrupted the assistant before she could explain that she did not know how to cook.

Hearing that, Nian Xiaomu held her tongue and immediately shut her mouth.

Her face contorted into a crying smile. Through gritted teeth, she managed to force out a reply and said, "Okay, I'll do it right away!"

The assistant set his mind at ease and left the kitchen.

When his figure disappeared, Nian Xiaomu's face fell.

She stared blankly at the pile of ingredients and fell into a deep dejection.

Should she concede that the only skill that she had not mastered was cooking?

However, her triple bonus was at stake. If she had to, she would use magic to form a whole meal for Yu Yuehan.

What to do? What to do?

Got it! She could order delivery and use her own plates to present them.

So brilliant!

Nian Xiaomu walked out of the kitchen to get her mobile phone. From the corner of her eye, she noticed that the assistant was standing at the door like a door god.

She stopped in her tracks!

Before she could even raise her question, the assistant spoke up to deliver a reminder.

"Young Master asked me to stay here to supervise you until you are done cooking."

"..." Her delivery plan was crushed!

Nian Xiaomu felt a tightening in her heart and stuffed her mobile phone back into her bag, silently cursing Yu Yuehan under her breath.

She was a nurse, not a nanny. Why did she have to cook lunch for him?

However, when she thought about the bonus that she was about to receive...

No way. The money-minded queen would never concede defeat in front of money!

Nian Xiaomu took a deep breath and re-entered the kitchen.

Shortly after, clanging sounds could be heard from the kitchen

—

In the meeting room.

For the first time in his life, Yu Yuehan was lost in his thoughts in the middle of a meeting.

He kept looking down at his watch.

It was almost time for lunch. Was she done making lunch?

For the first time ever, the man who had obviously been used to luxurious cuisine was looking forward to a meal.

Or rather, he was anticipating what other “surprise” she would give him.

He recalled how she had pointed to the diamond hair clip and was certain that it was a fake diamond.

Also, she had sat down at the piano during the party and played a mind-blowing performance. She had also shared a dance with him that took everyone’s breath away...

“...Master Han? Master Han?” The department manager who was presenting his report called out a few times, but Yu Yuehan did not respond.

The department manager was shocked!

Would a bloody rain fall from the skies?

The big boss had never been so distracted during a meeting.

“...” Very quickly, Yu Yuehan realized that his thoughts had strayed, and his eyebrows furrowed together.

He took a sweeping glance at his subordinates and got up from his seat.

“The meeting will end here today. Dismissed!”

Before anyone could react, he had already stepped out of the meeting room.

Without stopping, his handsome figure headed straight to his own office.

“Master Han, these are the minutes for the meeting. There are a few other documents that require your immediate signature...” The secretary at the meeting carried a stack of documents and followed hurriedly behind.

Yu Yuehan stopped and reached over for the documents. He glanced through and signed them quickly.



Then, he passed the documents to the secretary and reached out to open the door of his office.

### **Chapter 95: Well, that's something impressive**

In the office, the chilly atmosphere did not seem different from the usual.

However, he knitted his eyebrows at the subtle burnt smell that floated between his breath.

He removed the jacket of his suit and threw it aside conveniently onto the sofa meant for guests. After which, he strolled toward the lounge.

Before he even reached the lounge, he saw the assistant standing at the door with a confused look on his face. When the assistant spotted him, he opened his mouth and seemed to have something to say. He didn't manage to speak his thoughts, but the expressions on his face was amusing.

"What happened?" Yu Yuehan frowned and opened his thin lips.

The assistant wanted to answer him when Nian Xiaomu ran out of the kitchen with a spatula in hand.

When she saw Yu Yuehan, she smiled with squinted eyes.

"You are done with your meeting? Go and wash your hands first—the food will be ready soon!"

"..." Yu Yuehan stared at her red face, which was probably caused by the smoke in the kitchen, and narrowed his eyes.

"Young Master, also..." The assistant at his side had wanted to say something, but Yu Yuehan was already making his way to the lounge.

His gaze shifted toward the dining table subconsciously.

On the table were the "trophies" which Nian Xiaomu had spent two hours fighting for.

"Make way, make way! The soup is pretty hot!" Yu Yuehan walked to the front, but before he could take a detailed look at the dishes, he saw her making her way out of the kitchen and carrying a bowl of soup with both her hands.

She passed by him and placed it on the table with a thump.

She heaved a huge sigh of relief and lifted her head up with excitement after removing her apron.

"Successfully accomplished!"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Although she had done plenty of things that were unimaginable previously, he had never seen her carry an expression that was so happy like this one.

She had only prepared a meal today—wasn't she overly excited?

When he saw her look, his expectations toward the meal were greatly increased. With a twist of his head, he glanced at the dining table.

However, his expression turned weird in a second after just a glance.

“What is this?” asked Yu Yuehan, pointing at a black mess on the table.

Nian Xiaomu lowered her chin. With a glance, she answered, “Fried fish. I remembered to get rid of the fishy smell as well as season it, but it seems like I didn’t control the heat well—it’s a little charred.”

“...” It was so charred that he could not make out that it was a fish, yet she still said that it was only a little charred?

Yu Yuehan wrinkled his brows and pointed to another bright red plate.

“And what is this?”

“Sweet and sour pork ribs. This was my first time making it, but I did check the recipe—it’s just that I seem to have added a tiny bit too much ketchup...”

She had not added a tiny bit more—she had added the entire bottle of ketchup.

Yu Yuehan had given up on his questions and scanned the dishes on the dining table.

Other than the plate of boiled vegetables that was still recognizable, he could not make out any of the other dishes.

Even this plate of vegetables, which he had managed to recognize, had turned into withered, yellowed leaves from the original emerald color due to overcooking.

“Are you planning to feed me this?” asked Yu Yuehan with his deep eyes; his face clearly looked solemn.

He had originally expected a sumptuous feast, but what was before him now was a set of dark and sinister cuisine.

Nian Xiaomu panicked when she heard him, “Don’t judge them just because of their appearance. Perhaps they will taste good!”

“Have you tried?” Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and asked.

“... Nope.”

“So your intention is for me to be a guinea pig?” Yu Yuehan spoke in a chilly voice and stared at her. It was as if he would break her neck the moment she nodded her head in agreement.

As the two of them stood in confrontation, a soft and tiny figure had just awoken and was walking toward them.

Standing on tiptoe, she lifted a piece of fried omelette with her tiny fingers and stuffed it into her mouth when she saw that there was food on the table.

## **Chapter 96: Even a genius would have an Achilles’ heel**

“Xiao Liuliu...” Nian Xiaomu was about to remind her that she had not washed her hands, but the very next second, Xiao Liuliu’s delicate face crumpled into a bun.

With her mouth stuffed, she was unable to swallow, yet afraid to spit the food out.

Nian Xiaomu was shocked and grabbed her chopsticks to taste her own omelette.

It was only one bite, but it was so salty that her entire face became twisted in agony.

She quickly stretched her hands out to carry Xiao Liuliu into her arms. "Spit it out now. Don't eat anymore."

Xiao Liuliu was very obedient and opened her mouth to spit out the omelette.

Her face was flushed red, and she nestled aggrievedly in Nian Xiaomu's arms.

Nian Xiaomu carried her to swiftly get a glass of water.

"How many times have you cooked prior to this meal?" Yu Yuehan used his chopsticks to pick out the egg shells in the omelette dish. The expression on his face was beyond description.

Nian Xiaomu turned to see that the Xiao Liuliu had already withdrawn to a corner far away from the dining table with a glass of water in hand. Nian Xiaomu weakly put up one finger.

"First time."

"..."

"I really don't know how to cook. You made me do it."

She had wanted to test out her potential in a new skill set because of the bonus.

In the end, it only proved that even a genius would have an Achilles' heel.

For example, cooking.

Yu Yuehan looked at her guilt-stricken face and thought about how this was her first time cooking. His glum face gradually softened.

He took another look at the dishes on the table.

This was her first time...

His eyes lit up for a moment, and he used his chopsticks to pick up a mouthful of rather normal-looking vegetables.

He took just one bite before his eyebrows furrowed together.

Nian Xiaomu's heart pounded as she watched him, and she asked, "How is it?"

"..." There was no taste. What had she expected?

Yu Yuehan picked up his chopsticks to try a bite of the sweet and sour pork ribs.

The nauseating sweetness and taste of the burnt pork ribs left a stinging sensation on the taste buds.

His face was beginning to crumble.

When he was done taste-testing every dish on the table, his original expression had already left his handsome face.

He put the chopsticks down, his thin lips forming a line.

He could disregard the soggy, burnt, salty, spicy, and tasteless dishes, but...

What was she thinking when she fried the fish without removing the intestines?

Yu Yuehan's lips twitched slightly.

"Daddi, want water?" Xiao Liuliu carried her own glass and ran over sympathetically.

She put the glass on the table, scurried away, and did not even dare to take another look at the dishes...

Yu Yuehan picked up the glass of water and took a sip.

He forced himself to curb the urge to strangle Nian Xiaomu.

Looking at the table that was filled with burnt dishes, a sudden thought struck him. He put his glass down and walked into the kitchen.

He had just walked to the door when he started smelling an intense burning odor.

When he looked up, he saw that the kitchen was beyond recognition. The shock was so great that for a moment, he thought that it might have been his own delusion.

He took a few steps back and stood at the door for a few seconds before walking in again.

The bottom of the pot had dark, sticky, and unidentifiable stains.

*Cough!* When he got closer, the burning smell was unbearably strong.

Most excellent—the pot was ruined.

Not only was the pot destroyed, the entire kitchen resembled a disaster zone. It was unimaginable what damage she had caused, but it appeared that she had wreaked havoc all over the place.

What in the world had she done?

When Nian Xiaomu stepped into the kitchen and saw his long face, she tensed up and asked, "Why don't we go out to eat?"

The most critical thing to do was to get him out of here.

It was important to protect her life!

Yu Yuehan slowly turned around and fixated his gaze on her.

After a long time, he nonchalantly replied, "Sure. Your treat."

"..."

"As for the cost of renovating the kitchen, it will be deducted from your bonus."

## Chapter 97: Gossip!

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

She did not want to eat anymore. She wanted to hold on to him and perish together!

"Do you have something to say?" Yu Yuehan threw a glance at her disgruntled face, raising an eyebrow as he challenged her.

"I already said that I did not know how to cook, but you insisted that I do it. Of course you have to bear the consequences!" Nian Xiaomu mustered her courage and tried to talk it out with him.

When it concerned financial matters, she was not going to give in easily.

They had to reason it out!

"I remember that you said you did not know how to play the piano when I asked you last time." Yu Yuehan walked toward her and lowered his gaze at her. "You said you didn't know how to dance when I asked you to."

Nian Xiaomu's animated eyes fluttered, and she asked, "What do those have to do with cooking?"

"Logic has proven that your words are unreliable," Yu Yuehan concluded nonchalantly.

"..." He sounded so logical that she had nothing to rebuke him with.

That was why he had not believed her and insisted on her cooking for them.

Wasn't it fair then that she had to pay for burning down his kitchen?

Why did she feel that something was not right...

Before Nian Xiaomu could figure it out, his long figure had stepped past her and out of the kitchen. He then waved to Xiao Liuliu, who was in the room.

"Pretty Sister wants to treat you to a meal. Do you want to come?"

"Yes!" Xiao Liuliu's face cheered up when she heard that she did not have to eat the burnt food on table. She immediately ran out of her corner and flew into his arms.

The father and daughter quickly teamed together and walked out of the rest lounge hand in hand.

Nian Xiaomu was left behind, standing rooted to the ground and trying to figure out when she had agreed to treat them to a meal.

Weren't they trying to talk things out logically?

"You're wrong, Yu Yuehan. I am Xiao Liuliu's nurse, not a nanny. I'm not in charge of cooking..." Nian Xiaomu regained her composure and tried to catch up to him.

She had just stepped out of the rest lounge when she saw the assistant push the door open and enter.

“Master Han, Manager Wen is here. She’s waiting outside.” As the assistant spoke, a svelte figure walked in from outside.

Her light makeup accentuated her alluring and glamorous looks, which were pleasant to look at.

She was dressed in a black and white business suit that defined her curvaceous figure very well. At the same time, it added an air of confidence that career women possessed.

At that moment, however, that face was full of worry.

Her gaze fell on Yu Yuehan, and she stepped right past the assistant to stand in front of him. “Yuehan, I heard that you were feeling unwell and was about to visit you at the Yu villa.”

Yuehan...

To think that there was someone who would dare to call the iceberg so intimately by his name.

Gossip!

While Nian Xiaomu was sorting out what kind of relationship the two of them had, she saw Yu Yuehan avoid the hand of the woman that was almost about to touch him. In a subdued voice, he replied, “I’m fine.”

The indifference in his attitude was like he was speaking to a stranger.

“You don’t look so well...”

“I thought you were urgently looking for me regarding work matters, Manager Wen?” Yu Yuehan cut her off coldly, and the look on his face hardened.

There was a streak of annoyance in his expression.

Manager Wen was startled by what he said and sensed his displeasure. She quickly dropped her look of concern and reported, “I have just spoken to Director Chen of Sheng Da Technologies. They are very satisfied with our promotional marketing plan. There are a few details that will require your approval. If there are no other questions, we can sign the contract right away!”

Sheng Da Technologies was their most important partner. The person in charge of the promotional work for this new collaboration was Wen Yadao.

## **Chapter 98: The eyes and eyebrows have some resemblance**

The family background of the Wen Family was pretty good. In fact, Wen Yadao herself was a top graduate from a prestigious university.

She was highly professional in publicity and public relations.

Regarding her personal image, there was nothing to nitpick either.

She carried an extraordinary aura just by standing there. Furthermore, she had an appropriate sense of propriety when dealing with interpersonal relationships.

There were also very few slip-ups for the cases that she handled; she was the publicly known and successful career woman of the Yu Corporation.

Even Yu Yuehan was more courteous toward her compared to others.

Wen Yadaï collected her gaze, handed the proposal to him without missing out on the admiration that flashed beneath his eyes, and said, "The details are all inside. I need 15 minutes to present them to you."

"..." Yu Yuehan did not agree immediately. Instead, he turned his back and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

Only now did Wen Yadaï notice that there was actually another woman present in his office.

Moreover, she was an extremely beautiful woman.

Her eyebrows were already dark without being drawn, and her features were delicate as well. In addition, her vibrant pair of eyes seemed to speak on their own.

However, she was not gaudy in her beauty. Instead, her beauty was very clean and refined.

One could not shift their eyes away from her with just a single glance...

Wen Yadaï narrowed her eyes and asked, "She is?"

"Bring Xiao Liuliu to the restaurant first. Order the food while waiting for me," instructed Yu Yuehan. He did not answer Wen Yadaï's question, but stared directly at Nian Xiaomu.

At the same time, he allowed the assistant to send her and Xiao Liuliu off.

Wen Yadaï was stunned at this gesture.

From what she remembered, Yu Yuehan would never show concern for other women, except for his daughter.

However, even though it was just 15 minutes, he had not wanted the other party to wait for them and allowed them to head to the restaurant first.

She knitted her eyebrows when she saw Nian Xiaomu's departing silhouette, but was back to normal after just a second.

Looking at Yu Yuehan, she said, "This is the updated proposal. There is also another set of executive reports in my office. I will go retrieve them right away."

"Okay." Yu Yuehan took the proposal from her. He walked to his desk, pulled the chair out conveniently, and sat down.

He browsed through the document before him rapidly.

Wen Yadaï turned and walked out of the chairman's office.

Just as she reached the stairs, she saw Nian Xiaomu preparing to enter the elevator with Xiao Liuliu in her arms.

They seemed to be very intimate with Xiao Liuliu leaning against Nian Xiaomu's chest and hugging her neck with a hand.

It was a kind of intimacy that Wen Yadai had never witnessed before.

In just a wink, their silhouettes disappeared from sight with the opening and closing of the elevator doors.

A look of astonishment flashed across Wen Yadai's eyes.

Even before stepping foot into the public relations department, she overheard many discussions.

"What background does that woman have? What do you guys think? She actually managed to have Young Master Han bring her to the office personally."

"Their relationship must be very close. I heard that Young Master Han even specially stood outside the office just to wait for her. I wonder what secrets the two of them share with each other."

"Is it real or fake?"

"Of course it's real! There were so many people present at the scene who witnessed it. Plus, haven't you realized that even though she and Little Miss do not look alike, their eyes and eyebrows have some resemblance?"

"Do you mean that that woman is Little Miss' biological mother?"

*Ahem!* Someone coughed intentionally when he saw Wen Yadai, who wasn't standing too far away from them.

At that moment, all the voices vanished.

"Why are all of you gathered here gossiping when you are supposed to be working? Does the public relations department in our company have nothing for all of you to do?" Wen Yadai walked up and spoke with a solemn voice.

The groups of people scattered like birds and beasts in an instant.

Just when Wen Yadai was about to enter the public relations department, the image of Nian Xiaomu carrying Xiao Liuliu at the elevator from before floated into her mind...

### **Chapter 99: Whoever pays is the boss**

It was true that the two of them did not look alike. Hence, she had not thought too much about it at the start when she saw that woman.

Until she heard the discussions of her colleagues...

Now that she thought about it, Yu Yuehan had brought Xiao Liuliu along to the office almost everyday. However, Xiao Liuliu only stuck to him and ignored everyone else.



Wen Yadaï had even thought of using the friendship between both their families to get close to Xiao Liuliu, but Xiao Liuliu was only courteous toward her, never intimate.

She had never seen Xiao Liuliu so reliant on anyone else, except for Yu Yuehan.

Was that woman really Xiao Liuliu's biological mother?

The woman she had assumed would never appear...

The gaze in Wen Yadaï's eyes changed. She did not reveal any expressions on her face and walked directly into her office.

She whipped out her phone and sent out a text.

After which, she took the execution report and headed back to the chairman's office.

Yu Yuehan had already browsed through the proposal and marked the points that required attention. When he saw her, he opened his mouth slightly and said, "Modify accordingly."

The moment he finished his sentence, he raised his hand and scanned his luxurious watch for the time.

Nian Xiaomu should have reached the restaurant along with Xiao Liuliu by this point in time.

"Yu Yuehan..." Just as Wen Yadaï called out his name, Yu Yuehan looked at her with his indifferent gaze. His expression was full of warning.

She hurriedly corrected herself, "Young Master Han, please browse through the executive report. If there are no issues, I will proceed to give further instructions."

Wen Yadaï only heaved a sigh of relief after he took the report from her and sat back on the chair.

It looked like he did not care about that woman after all...

As she lifted her head slightly, her line of sight did not leave his handsome face for a single second.

A sense of admiration appeared in her eyes. Since this could not be easily detected, it also was never revealed to the world at the same time.

They had known each other since they were young, and he was reason why she had striven so hard in her studies—so that she could enter the Yu Corporation with her outstanding expertise and become his capable assistant.

She wanted to prove to him that, compared to those other young girls that only knew how to giggle and flirt, she was the most compatible woman for him.

"Execute the project according to this proposal for now. Are there any more questions?" Yu Yuehan closed the document and looked at the person before him with raised eyebrows.

"... no more," Wen Yadaï took the document from him and replied respectfully.

She stopped in her tracks as she reached the door.

Just when she wanted to inquire about the identity of that woman out of curiosity, her phone sounded with the text message tone.

Her eyes sparkled instantly when she scanned the text message.

“Anything else?” Yu Yuehan knitted his brows when he noticed that her silhouette had been loitering around.

“Nothing else.” Wen Yadaï clutched her phone tightly in her hand. She indicated that she would take her leave by smiling from the corner of her mouth and left the office.

She stood at the door and squinted her eyes at the contents of her phone screen.

It seemed that she had been oversensitive.

Wen Yadaï did not have to mind that woman’s presence—she was only a nurse.

Yu Yuehan did not take her reaction to heart and headed to the restaurant after he had finished with his work.

However, he did not see the people that he expected to see when he walked to the restaurant which he frequently visited.

With wrinkled eyebrows, he whipped out his phone and dialed his assistant’s number.

“Where are they?”

He had specially allowed the assistant to escort her around, lest she had no idea where to go.

Why had she disappeared instead?

“Young Master, we are at the employees’ cafeteria now. Nian Xiaomu did not listen to me and said that whoever pays is the boss...” the assistant’s crumbling voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Yu Yuehan: “...”

## **Chapter 100: I need an explanation**

At the employees’ cafeteria

When Yu Yuehan’s distinguished figure appeared there, it immediately brought about loud shrieks of excitement.

Almost every single person in the cafeteria looked over.

By the next second, they spontaneously turned around.

“Young Master Han...”

Yu Yuehan nodded his head slightly in response to the people around him.

As his eyes swept across the place, his gaze quickly locked on to a familiar figure.

Pulling a long face, he stepped forward.

“Young Master.” When the assistant saw Yu Yuehan, he hurriedly stepped forward to greet him respectfully.

He knew that apart from the routine inspections, Yu Yuehan would never come to the employees’ cafeteria.

Yet, Yu Yuehan was now here because of Nian Xiaomu...

The assistant was fraught with worry over losing his job due to his incompetence.

Yu Yuehan looked past him and right at Nian Xiaomu, who was sitting across from the assistant.

She seemed starved and was maniacally sweeping food into her mouth without even realizing that there was a grain of rice stuck to the corner of her mouth.

Her unpretentious manner was strangely pleasant to watch.

Yu Yuehan stared at the rice grain at the corner of her mouth, and his fingers trembled a bit from the temptation of wiping it off for her.

When he realized that he was being ignored, he let out a light cough.

“Young Master, why are you still standing? Your employee cafeteria works in such honorable ways! The food is so tasty and affordable! I want to give it 32 likes!” Nian Xiaomu looked up at him, but very quickly looked down to continue eating.

Her cheeks puffed up as she happily continued eating.

Even Xiao Liulu, who was sitting next to Nian Xiaomu, was sending spoonfuls of rice into her mouth by herself until her cheeks bulged out adorably.

“...”

Yu Yuehan’s eyes looked at the dishes in front of him.

Compared to what Nian Xiaomu had prepared earlier, this was definitely more honorable.

If he did not remember wrongly, the Yu Corporation placed great importance on their employees’ welfare.

The employees’ cafeteria had hired professional chefs who created balanced meals that were priced more cheaply than at other restaurants.

He had gone through and approved all of the administrative specifics himself.

He had never expected that the reason he would eat at his own employees’ cafeteria one day was to “save money!”

The total cost of the four set meals should not have cost more than 100 yuan.

That is to say, he was worth only 25 yuan in her eyes!

However, this happened to be his own employees’ cafeteria, so he could not complain about his own territory.

Yu Yuehan pulled a long face and pulled out a chair to sit down.

Seeing the set meal that Nian Xiaomu had ordered for him, he raised his eyebrows in disapproval.

Bitter melon omelette, green leafy vegetables, and a bowl of plain rice.

Also the soup of the day.

Nothing else.

Where was the meat?

Yu Yuehan turned to look at the food on her plate. The fragrant braised meat had just the right balance of lean and fatty parts, and it looked juicy and tender. Just looking at it whetted one's appetite.

There was a pair of chicken wings on Xiao Liuliu's plate.

She had even ordered a drumstick for the assistant sitting next to him. Only he had no meat!

Fully vegetarian!

Well done. He was not even worth 25 yuan.

Yu Yuehan's face turned black like the bottom of the pot. Pointing at the braised meat in front of her, he demanded through gnashed teeth, "Nian Xiaomu, I want an explanation for this."

He had always hidden his emotions well, but was frequently losing control in front of her.

He really suspected that she would irritate him to death one day!

"Ah?" A famished Nian Xiaomu was happily stuffing her face when she heard him speak and looked up blankly.

When she caught on to what was happening, she quickly put on a pitiful face and wished she could shed a tear or two. "I only had 100 yuan in my pocket. By the time we got to your food, there was no money left."

"..."

"You seemed rather heated these past few days. Bitter melon is cooling and will help you to relieve the heat."