

**Chapter 111: A woman who says yes, but means no**

Nian Xiaomu grabbed his neck in surprise and was about to let out a scream when he steadied her in his arms and walked toward the office.

She felt a bit stunned and wanted to say that she could walk on her own.

However, when she met with his cold eyes, she couldn't open her mouth and silently choked back what she had wanted to say.

She simply allowed him to carry her back to the president's office.

"Go and get an ice pack," he said in a low voice after he placed Nian Xiaomu down on the sofa.

She instinctively wanted to stand up, but her shoulder was pressed down by him in the next second.

"Don't move!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Didn't he ask her to get an ice pack?? How could she get one if she didn't move?

When he shifted his body, she realized that the assistant was standing in front of them.

She let out two coughs and sat down.

Nian Xiaomu rubbed her nose awkwardly. So he hadn't been talking to her...

"Young Master, here is the ice pack." The assistant retrieved the ice pack very quickly from the kitchen and passed it to Yu Yuehan.

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly reached out for the ice pack. "You don't need to go through the trouble. I can do it. Have you forgotten that I am a nurse?"

"Right. A nurse who twisted her ankle, but insisted on walking," a sarcastic voice replied to her.

Those curled lips looked like a smile, but felt like a sneer.

Did she offend him?

That shouldn't be. She had given him all her braised meat.

Nian Xiaomu fell into a daze for a few seconds as the ice pack changed hands.

Yu Yuehan's distinguished figure stood before her. His perfect face was against the light as he stared at the dazed Nian Xiaomu. He asked coolly, "Are you waiting for me to remove your shoes?"

"..." Nian Xiaomu felt a shiver go down her spine and swiftly kicked off her shoe.

A fair and delicate foot was exposed in midair.

Nian Xiaomu never thought he would really disregard his regal status to apply the ice pack for her. When she saw him raise his hand, she was so shocked that she almost jumped from the sofa. He glared at her when she moved.

That frosty look scowled at her until she shrank back and stayed very still.

Although it hurt when the ice pack was pressed against her ankle, she kept it in and did not dare to complain.

She was afraid that she would annoy the iceberg. Even if her foot was fine, her neck might be wrung by him.

He threw her a look. "You can tell me if it hurts."

"It doesn't hurt... Ouch!" Nian Xiaomu had tried to bear with the pain, but when he pressed onto her ankle, she could not help it and yelped in pain.

Her almond eyes opened slightly and stared back at him.

It had been intentional!

"A woman who says yes, but means no." Yu Yuehan felt that the ice pack was no longer cold and changed to a new one. His handsome face was not too expressive, but his movements looked more relaxed.

When he was done applying the ice pack for her, he stood up from the sofa."

"Try and see if you're better."

"There was really nothing to begin with..." Nian Xiaomu muttered under her breath as she stood up. She was going to walk two rounds to prove that she was fine already. In the end, she only took one step forward before she accidentally tripped over the coffee table.

Her whole body plunged forward and right into Yu Yuehan, who was standing in front of her. She ended up pressing him down on the sofa!

Her hands were placed against his muscular chest...

Two pairs of eyes met, and the air seemed to have become still.

The two of them were very close together.

She looked up and met with his deep gaze. His body had a crisp peppermint scent and a distinctive air of charged testosterone.

"Pretty Sister wants to play kissing with Daddi?"

They did not know when Xiao Liuliu had woken up and ran out of the rest lounge carrying her piggy doll. When she saw the two people sprawled on the sofa, her soft and cuddly body ran forward to crawl onto the armrest of the sofa.

Her little head tilted to one side, and she watched earnestly with her big eyes wide open.

“Why aren’t you kissing yet?”

## **Chapter 112: Don’t talk nonsense in the future**

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could come back to her senses, the little girl that was sprawled on the sofa had already crawled over to Yu Yuehan and given him a peck on the face.

It was a demonstration for Nian Xiaomu.

“This is how you kiss, Pretty Sister!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!”

Would anyone believe her if she were to explain now that she was not intentionally taking advantage of him?

As she pursed her lips, her gaze subconsciously fell onto the spot where Xiao Liuliu had kissed. She felt her entire body burning up.

When she regained her composure, she quickly retracted her hands and got up from his body.

“Xiao Liuliu needs to change her dressing. I’ll go and get her medication...” Before Yu Yuehan could speak, Nian Xiaomu hobbled out of the room.

“...”

Yu Yuehan lay on the sofa, his gaze turning pensive as he watched her run away with her flushed and bashful face.

When the weight on his body disappeared, he felt that something had vanished in his heart at the same time.

He turned his head toward Xiao Liuliu and flicked his fingers against her little forehead. “Don’t talk nonsense in the future.”

—

Nian Xiaomu entered the rest lounge and did not have the courage to go out anymore.

When it was time to clock out from work, she dragged her feet out of the room.

Just as she entered Yu Yuehan’s office, she saw him sitting at his work desk, focused on his work.

His black suit complemented his incomparable air of royalty. Every strand of his short black hair swayed clearly in the air.

The handsome face shone with a holy glow.

Gripping the pen with his long, slender fingers, he signed off vigorously on his documents...

She watched on in a daze.

The next second, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in,” Yu Yuehan’s called out in a low and indifferent voice.

The office door pushed open.

Wen Yadai came in through the door holding two gift bags in her hands.

“I haven’t visited Grandma at the Yu villa in a long time and want to see her today. Can I hitch a ride from you?”

The Wen family and the Yu family had close ties and maintained contact.

Wen Yadai had high IQ, high EQ, and was good at pleasing the matriarch.

Matriarch Yu had a good impression of her and was willing to speak with her. Therefore, Wen Yadai would keep the matriarch company from time to time.

This time, she used the excuse that her car had been sent for servicing so that she could go back together with Yu Yuehan.

“I’ll ask the driver to send you there,” Yu Yuehan looked up at her and replied coolly.

“That’s too much trouble. I’ll wait for you,” Wen Yadai said as she leisurely walked forward, placed the gift bags in her hands on the coffee table, and took a seat on the sofa.

Her elegant and graceful manner demonstrated exceptional upbringing.

Seeing Nian Xiaomu, Wen Yadai politely acknowledged her. There was no sign of scorn in her eyes.

“I heard that Miss Nian is good at looking after children. I bought Xiao Liuliu some snacks. Could you look through them and check if they will affect her wounds?”

When Xiao Liuliu heard that there was something yummy for her, she was already running over.

Her little head lurched forward to take a peek, but she did not reach out to take it. Instead, she turned around to look at Nian Xiaomu, like she was waiting for her permission.

Seeing that, Nian Xiaomu went forward.

She looked through the snacks that Wen Yadai had brought and said, “Xiao Liuliu can eat all of these snacks.”

It seemed like Wen Yadai had been waiting for her to say that. Once she heard that it was okay, she reached out to open a packet of biscuits and passed it to Xiao Liuliu.

Seeing Xiao Liuliu receiving the biscuits delightfully, Wen Yadai broke out into a victorious smile.

The next second, Xiao Liuliu ran toward Yu Yuehan with the packet of biscuits.

She stuffed a piece into his mouth.

Then, she ran back to the sofa and stuffed a piece into Nian Xiaomu’s mouth.

Finally, she took out one more piece and put it into her own mouth. Pouting her little mouth, she said, "One for Daddi, one for Pretty Sister, and one for Xiao Liuliu..."

### **Chapter 113: Loving toward one another**

Sitting by the side, Wen Yadaï watched Xiao Liuliu feed a biscuit to Nian Xiaomu's mouth, and her hands curled into tight fists.

She consoled herself in her heart with the fact that children did not know any better and probably did not care about the order of preference.

If she waited a bit longer, Xiao Liuliu would definitely feed her a piece too.

However, Wen Yadaï waited and waited, only to watch Xiao Liuliu put the last piece of biscuit into her own mouth. She had been completely disregarded!

Wen Yadaï sat there like an outsider, watching the family of three acting loving toward one another...

There was not much change in her facial expression, but her hands had already clenched into tight fists on her knees.

She must not be impatient.

Perhaps the child was greedy and that was why she fed herself first.

Soon, it would be her turn too...

As this thought struck Wen Yadaï's mind, she watched Xiao Liuliu whip out a piece of biscuit from the packet and turn toward her.

Her heart squealed in delight!

Then, she straightened and tilted her body on the sofa, wearing a gentle smile on her face as she waited for Xiao Liuliu to run over to her.

However, Xiao Liuliu did not move at all. Her cute little head cocked to the side, and she said politely, "Thank you Auntie for the biscuits."

Afterward, she turned and fed the biscuit to Nian Xiaomu's mouth.

Wen Yadaï: "...!"

She was disregarded just like that?

Plus, why did Xiao Liuliu call Nian Xiaomu "Pretty Sister," but call her "Auntie" instead?

Auntie...

The smile on Wen Yadaï's face froze.

Even with superior upbringing, she would not be able to smile after that.

“We can go now.” Yu Yuehan shut the document folder in his hands, got up from the work desk, and calmly put on his jacket.

He walked forward and took Xiao Liuliu from Nian Xiaomu’s arms.

Then, he stepped out of the office while carrying her.

When he got to the door and saw that Nian Xiaomu was still spacing out, he stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her.

Nian Xiaomu immediately snapped out of her daze!

She dashed toward him before he could say “Short Legs.”

Together, they walked out of the president’s office.

“Master Han...” Wen Yadaï had just picked up her gift bags when she realized that he had walked out without even looking at her properly.

She thought that she would be able to find an opportunity to talk to Yu Yuehan when they got into the car.

However, once seated, Yu Yuehan carried Xiao Liuliu in his arms and closed his eyes to take a rest.

She could not find a chance to speak!

Wen Yadaï tried to maintain her smile and looked at Nian Xiaomu, who was sitting in the corner. “You’re so young and pretty, Miss Nian. Do you have a boyfriend?”

“...”

When Nian Xiaomu had gotten into the car, she had purposely picked the spot furthest away from Yu Yuehan’s seat.

She wanted to take a short nap, but was shocked when she suddenly heard her name.

She looked up at Wen Yadaï and saw that Yu Yuehan, who had been getting some shut-eye, had opened his eyes a split-second later.

He looked in her direction...

The pressure in the car became more intense.

Nian Xiaomu felt her hair stand on end from his glare.

“No, no,” she replied.

Hearing that, a flash of light flickered in Wen Yadaï’s eyes. She smiled elegantly and said, “I couldn’t tell at all. You are so pretty, but still single. I know quite a few eligible young men and can introduce them to you if you are interested. Just make new friends first.”

Yu Yuehan’s eyebrows furrowed tightly at Wen Yadaï’s words.

Soon after, they resumed their serene state.

Instead, his gaze upon Nian Xiaomu grew deeper.

Even Xiao Liulu, who had been leaning against him, suddenly propped herself up. She blinked hard and stared straight at Wen Yadaï!

It was as if she was trying to guard against anyone who was trying to snatch away her pretty sister.

#### **Chapter 114: What was he happy about?**

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Had romantic luck come her way recently?

Why did everyone want to introduce her to a boyfriend?

Hearing Wen Yadaï's words, she was reminded of the first time she met Matriarch Yu. Matriarch Yu had held her hand and asked if she would consider Yu Yuehan.

The statement about becoming a mother as soon as she got married made her blush as her heart skipped a beat...

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and flushed when she recalled what had happened that day.

Yu Yuehan saw her reaction and assumed that she was considering the offer to get to know other men. Subsequently, the expression on his face became even more sullen.

At first the face was emotionless, but it suddenly turned a bit icy.

"Is Miss Nian shy?" Wen Yadaï took in her reaction and teased her with a light smile.

Her tone was gentle and inoffensive.

"..." *What?*

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and raised her head.

Then, she swiftly shook her head in reply and said, "Thank you for your offer, but I don't need it."

Her head was filled with thoughts of making money to repay her debts. She was in no mood to look for romance.

After her words, the frosty atmosphere in the car dissipated.

She was still perplexed by what had happened and saw that Yu Yuehan had now lazily closed his eyes and started to pretend to sleep again.

His face was defined, handsome, and perfectly shaped. When his lips curled upward, it seemed that he was in good spirits.

What was he happy about...

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and did not try to figure it out anymore.

She shrank into her own seat and let out a yawn as she shut her eyes to take a nap.

Just then, the car arrived at the Yu villa.

Wen Yadaï turned to look at Yu Yuehan, who was next to her. "I haven't been here in a long time. Would you like to go with me to see Grandma? I'm sure she misses you."

Yu Yuehan opened his eyes and looked toward the front.

The car had just entered the gate of the Yu family residence. The main villa was straight ahead while Matriarch Yu's small courtyard was on the right.

"Turn right to Matriarch's small courtyard," Yu Yuehan suddenly spoke out. There were no emotions in his indifferent voice.

Hearing his words, Wen Yadaï broke into a smile.

She perked up thinking about what was to come.

No matter how many women might appear next to him, she would always be the most special one to him and that was enough!

Later on, when she got to see Matriarch Yu, she would use this chance and suggest staying for dinner to keep the matriarch company.

In the Yu household, besides caring for Xiao Liuliu the most, the other person who mattered to him was the matriarch.

He was so filial that he would definitely stay behind.

Then, they could have dinner together...

Wen Yadaï's face grew even more radiant at the thought of that.

From the corner, she could still see Nian Xiaomu in the car and was still unable to accept her presence.

If Nian Xiaomu could alight first, then that would be even better!

*Shooo.* The car stopped at the small courtyard.

Wen Yadaï tried to hide the excitement in her eyes. Before the driver opened the car door for her, she had already pushed it open and brought the gift bags along with her.

She took two steps forward and turned around, waiting gleefully for Yu Yuehan to alight.

After waiting for a minute, he still made no movement.

Just when she could not hold back any longer and wanted to raise a question, she heard his magnetic voice lazily say, "Why are you in a daze? Miss Wen has already been dropped off here. Return to the main villa."

He was not looking at her, but at the driver seated in the front seat!

He had instructed the driver to drop by the small courtyard first not to keep her company, but to let her alight first?

Before Wen Yadai could react, the driver had already stepped on the accelerator and driven off.

Driven off...

### **Chapter 115: Fanning up the flames of trouble**

The next day.

After the sacking incident from the day before.

When Nian Xiaomu arrived at the Yu Corporation again, almost everyone knew about her identity.

At first, everyone felt cautious because Yu Yuehan had fired someone in the planning department.

However, news started spreading.

Yu Yuehan had gotten angry not for Nian Xiaomu's sake, but because he valued the general ethos in the company.

Hearing that, many people heaved a sigh of relief.

"That's why I said that Master Han has high standards and would never set his eyes on a mere nurse." In the tea room, a few female staff members from various departments gathered to chit chat.

"That Nian Xiaomu will be disappointed if she thinks that she has a bit of good looks and can use Little Miss to get close to Master Han."

The few of them babbled and laughed.

Especially Xie Jingjing, whenever she heard that someone else had the same opinion as she did, she would immediately fan up the flames of trouble.

"Some people don't know any better. They imagine that they can use their beauty to do whatever they want. You don't know this because you were on leave yesterday. That woman has some serious tricks up her sleeve and tricked Master Han into eating at the employees' cafeteria and even shared a set of braised meat with her."

"What did you say?" One of the female staffers widened her eyes in shock, her eyes filled with jealousy.

Xie Jingjing looked around to make sure there were no other people around and continued talking.

"Not only that, she also purposely brought Little Miss around to inspect the different departments in the company. The way she acted was as if she were the madam president. This was really what happened. If you do not believe me, you can ask our colleagues in the planning department. They know best!"

Xie Jingjing's words made everyone exhale in shock.

They were not very sure about what had happened at the planning department the day before, but they had picked up bits and pieces of it.

Apparently, it was because of Nian Xiaomu's visit that one of their colleagues had been fired.

At first, they thought that maybe it was the fault of the colleague in the planning department. Now, it seemed like it was Nian Xiaomu who had assumed Yu Yuehan's authority as her own. She thought that she could use her status as Little Miss' nurse and Master Han's name to flaunt her prowess in the company.

This kind of people needed to be taught a lesson. Otherwise, she would really act like the owner of the Yu Corporation!

"Master Han's status is so distinguished. How can a nurse dream of getting close to him? If someone does not know where she stands, I will help her learn!" a female secretary from the secretarial department coldly replied.

Without waiting for the reactions of the other people present, she turned and walked out of the tea room.

Xie Jingjing's lips curled into a smile, her eyes betraying a gleam of menace as she watched the secretary from the back.

Holding her own glass, she quickly walked out of the tea room.

In the president's office.

*Knock knock!* Nian Xiaomu was accompanying Xiao Liuliu as she doodled when she suddenly heard knocking from the door.

Yu Yuehan had gone to a meeting, so she was left alone with Xiao Liuliu.

She hesitated for a moment before replying, "Please come in."

The room door opened and the secretary walked in toward her with an empty glass, placing it on the coffee table.

Before Nian Xiaomu could speak, she delivered her instructions directly.

"Miss Nian, Little Miss has a habit of drinking a glass of milk in the afternoon. It's time for her to drink milk now. You need to pour a glass for her."

"..." Nian Xiaomu frowned as she looked at the empty glass in front of her.

She was only Xiao Liuliu's nurse, not a babysitter.

Even at the Yu villa, she did not need to handle Xiao Liuliu's meals and daily necessities.

Why was she asked to pour milk all of a sudden?

### **Chapter 116: The tigress lies low**

Although Nian Xiaomu had doubts, she did not think that it was a big deal to pour a glass of milk.

She placed Xiao Liuliu on the sofa and got her to hold a marker to do some coloring on her own. Then, she picked up the glass and looked at the secretary.

“Where is the milk?”

The secretary threw her a look, turned around, and ordered, “Follow me.”

Nian Xiaomu followed behind and entered the kitchen in the lounge.

Not only was there freshly delivered milk, there was a warmer too.

“The milk needs to be warmed for Little Miss to drink every day. You do it once and I will watch by the side. If there is any mistake, I will tell you,” said the secretary with crossed arms as she stood leisurely by the side.

Her tone was not exactly polite, but there wasn’t anything essentially wrong with it.

Nian Xiaomu couldn’t cook, so being in the kitchen made her slightly nervous.

At first, she had thought that she could cook noodles for herself. However, after burning down the kitchen yesterday and getting her bonus docked by Yu Yuehan, she had a phobia of stepping into the kitchen.

Luckily, it was only heating up milk.

She braced herself and poured the milk into the warmer, turning on the switch.

*Ding!* Very quickly, the milk started boiling.

She was about to pour it out when she heard the secretary remark sarcastically, “Don’t you know that the nutrients in the milk will decrease if the milk is boiled?”

“...”

“Redo a glass.” The secretary poured the milk that Nian Xiaomu had just prepared into the sink.

Nian Xiaomu frowned, but did not say anything.

It was her fault that she had been too nervous earlier and forgot to adjust the temperature.

She narrowed her eyes and placed another glass of milk into the warmer. This time, she carefully set the temperature to 60 degrees Celsius.

When the milk was warmed up, she poured it into the glass.

She was about to bring it to Xiao Liuliu when the secretary picked up the glass first and poured the contents into the sink.

“Little Miss only drinks milk at 45 degrees Celsius,” the secretary said, throwing a hostile look at her.

Then, she waved the empty glass in midair.

“...” Even if Nian Xiaomu was slow-witted, she would be able to tell that the other person was doing this intentionally.

It was only warming a glass of milk. If the secretary had the intention of teaching, she could have reminded Nian Xiaomu from the start.

The secretary did not have to wait until Nian Xiaomu had made a mistake to remind her.

Her face turned sullen and she asked, "Could you say all the habits that Xiao Liuliu has in one go??"

"These days, nurses have such hot tempers. I only asked you to warm some milk and you look like you want to devour me. If I asked you to do something else, wouldn't you accuse me of torturing you?" The secretary placed her hand on her chest, exaggerating the look of horror on her face.

Then, she pulled a long face and started to reprimand Nian Xiaomu.

"Nian Xiaomu, don't you forget that you are Little Miss' nurse. Your responsibility is to look after Little Miss properly!"

"..." It was obvious that she was out to get her.

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes, and a flash of light flickered in her eyes.

Pursing her lips, she did not speak, but merely turned around to prepare some milk at 45 degrees Celcius and poured it into the glass.

She put on a look of deference and held the glass up to the secretary, asking her cautiously, "Is this okay now?"

"If you had listened earlier, it would have been better. One must know her own limits..." the secretary said with an air of triumph as she reached out to hold the glass of milk.

She was just about to tighten her grip on the glass when Nian Xiaomu suddenly let go with her hand and took a step back.

The movement was swift and smooth...

*Smash!*

The glass crashed onto the floor, and the warm milk splattered all over the secretary!

### **Chapter 117: Change to anyone other than her**

"Ah!" the secretary shrieked and shook the milk off of herself. Her face pale with anger, she pointed at Nian Xiaomu and said, "Nian Xiaomu, how dare you spill milk on me?"

"Secretary Wang, I am innocent. As you've seen just now, I merely passed the milk to you. You were the one who did not hold it properly. How could you blame this on me?" Nian Xiaomu asked with an innocent face. Her entire body was clean, and she had shrunk to the door, avoiding all the areas that had been splashed by the milk.

"You, you..." the secretary stuttered. In the end, she did not manage to think of anything else to retort back with.

It was indeed her fault that the contents had spilled because she had not steadied the glass—she couldn't insist that Nian Xiaomu had splashed the milk on her.

However, if Nian Xiaomu had not released her grip so quickly, Secretary Wang would not have spilled the contents in the glass!

The secretary gritted her teeth and hissed, "You don't even know how to warm a glass of milk! How could you be able to take good care of Little Miss?"

"That's right. For the sake of Little Miss, I will have to trouble you, Secretary Wang, for matters like warming milk," Nian Xiaomu said with a grin. She brushed her hands and sashayed out of the kitchen.

After a long while, the stunned secretary who had been left behind finally realized that she had been tricked!

She had wanted to order Nian Xiaomu around, but in the end, Nian Xiaomu became the one who ordered her around!

With gnashed teeth, she held a glass of milk and headed to the guest sofa in the office.

She placed the glass of milk onto the coffee table. With a change of expression, she spoke up again.

"Go and bring up Little Miss' medicine. They have been delivered to the lobby on level one."

"..." Nian Xiaomu lifted her head and glanced at the secretary.

She remembered that the secretarial department had sent Xiao Liuliu's medicine box directly to the president's office when she was here yesterday.

However, it was indeed her job to care of Xiao Liuliu.

It was just a simple task of heading downstairs to retrieve a medicine box anyway.

Once she exited the president's office, Nian Xiaomu headed directly down to the lobby of the Yu Corporation. She walked to the front desk and said, "I am here to retrieve Little Miss' medicine box."

"Medicine box?" asked the receptionist at the front desk in confusion. After a while, she finally explained, "We have already sent it to the secretarial department. The medicine box should be at..."

The receptionist at the front desk flipped through the duty roster, raised her head, and said, "It is with Secretary Wang."

"..."

Again, it had been on purpose.

They had assumed that she was a nice target to bully since she had not displayed her power!

Nian Xiaomu turned around and walked toward the elevator. When she was back at the president's office, she saw that Secretary Wang was inside with Xiao Liuliu. Secretary Wang scowled the moment she saw Nian Xiaomu. "I told you to retrieve the medicine box, so why did you return empty handed?"

She looked at Xiao Liuliu even before Nian Xiaomu had a chance to speak.

“Little Miss, someone was too lazy to change your dressing even though your hand has not recovered yet. A nurse like her does not have the ability to take good care of you.”

There were many things that Xiao Liuliu did not understand since she was still a child.

From Secretary Wang’s sentence, it was clear that she was inciting disharmony on purpose!

Xiao Liuliu was drawing with great concentration. Since one of her arms was injured, her body was on the verge of leaning entirely onto the coffee table.

When she heard what the secretary said, her huge dark eyes blinked. She knitted her tiny eyebrows.

The secretary noticed that she seemed to be displeased. With a smirk, she continued on and added more details, “Some people simply don’t have their minds focused on their jobs. She would only mistreat you further if she continued to stay on. Why don’t you tell Young Master Han to change your nurse?”

“Change to who?” Putting down her marker, Xiao Liuliu pouted her lips and supported her tiny chin with her hand.

She looked like she was seriously pondering over this.

The secretary was elated and said hurriedly, “Change to anyone other than Nian Xiaomu!”

Nian Xiaomu only managed to show off and strut around in the office because she was Little Miss’ nurse. If Secretary Wang could convince Little Miss fire her personally, then let’s see how she would pick herself up from all this humiliation!

### **Chapter 118: It was different from what she had imagined**

As the secretary finished her sentence, the door of the office was suddenly pushed open.

Yu Yuehan had just finished his meeting. His noble figure emerged and strolled in through the door.

The assistant beside him seemed to be reporting something to him.

“Young Master Han,” the secretary greeted him respectfully. After which, she took her place beside Xiao Liuliu, her heart secretly rejoicing.

Young Master Han returned just after she convinced Little Miss to change her nurse from Nian Xiaomu.

It all happened just at the right time—strike while the iron is still hot!

With a glance, the secretary squatted down and asked, “Little Miss, didn’t you mention that you had something to tell your daddy just now?”

“...” Yu Yuehan was listening to his assistant’s report and was about to walk to his desk when he heard what the secretary said. He paused in his steps and turned around, looking in the direction of Xiao Liuliu.

He raised his hands lightly and indicated for his assistant to hold on.

Everyone in the Yu Corporation knew that Yu Yuehan’s daughter was the most precious thing in his life.

Otherwise, he would not have brought her along everywhere he went.

He put all his work aside the instant he heard that his little princess wanted a word with him. With raised eyebrows, he looked at Xiao Liuliu, who sat on the sofa.

With his gaze, he asked her what she wanted to say.

“Little Miss, hurry and say it!” the secretary beside her urged.

She had it all planned—the moment Little Miss voiced out personally that she did not want to be under the care of Nian Xiaomu, she would immediately push the blame of the two incidents just now regarding the warming of the milk and medicine box on to Nian Xiaomu.

This would further affirm the fact that Nian Xiaomu had not taken good care of Little Miss.

Young Master Han would be enraged at that point in time.

Perhaps he would even fire Nian Xiaomu on the spot and ask her to pack up and leave!

Xiao Liuliu laid flat on the coffee table table, and her little eyes became more and more tightly knit.

She twisted her head and took a look at the secretary who had been urging her, then raised her head and glanced at Nian Xiaomu. Finally, she stood up and sprinted toward Yu Yuehan with her tiny, soft body.

Reaching out, she hugged his legs and raised her tiny head.

“Daddi, can I replace this auntie?”

Xiao Liuliu pointed her fair and tender fingers at Secretary Wang!

When she heard that Xiao Liuliu requested to have a change of staff, the secretary chirped on without thinking, “Young Master Han, the issue is that Nian Xiaomu does not know how to take care of Little Miss...”

Before she finished her piece, she suddenly realized that she was the one who was being pointed at. Stumped, she stood rooted to the ground.

A chill trickled down her spine when she saw Yu Yuehan’s unsympathetic gaze.

She tried hard to maintain and steady her emotions. Pulling off a smile, she asked, “Little Miss, didn’t you get it wrong?”

They had originally agreed that Nian Xiaomu was the one to be replaced.

Why had she become the one?!

The secretary’s face turned pale in a flash!

There were so many employees in the secretarial department; the fact that she was Young Master Han’s secretary was solely because of the intense competition she had underwent. She had finally been transferred to the president’s office due to her splendid performance.

It was something that many had yearned for, but did not have a chance of, so it was very lucky for her!

“What happened?” With his dark and soulful eyes, Yu Yuehan lifted his little princess up.

His eyes drooped as he stared at her tender and delicate face.

The next second, his little princess pouted her lips and dove right into his chest without saying anything.

Was she angry because she did not see him agree to it?

Xiao Liuliu was not a spoiled child and would never make trouble without a reason either.

With a sunken gaze, Yu Yuehan carried her to the front of his desk and sat down. He opened his eyes slowly and looked at the secretary who seemed to be on tenterhooks.

Before she could speak, he coldly instructed his assistant beside him, “Transfer her away from the president’s office.”

“Young Master Han...” Secretary Wang was so astonished that her eyes opened wide.

She didn’t even know what had happened.

Why had things turned out to be so different from what she had imagined in just the blink of an eye? Things had still been perfectly fine just now!

### **Chapter 119: Sugar-coated bullets**

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She wanted to go on, but the assistant shot her a warning look.

Yu Yuehan’s orders would never be easily changed.

If she were to continue to pester him, she would not merely be transferred to another department, she would lose her job!

Secretary Wang silently choked back the words that were on the tip of her tongue and unwillingly turned to walk out of the president’s office.

Thinking that the culprit who had caused her to be transferred away was Nian Xiaomu, Wang Tianli turned her head and shot a glare at her.

“Wait a minute!” Nian Xiaomu suddenly spoke up.

Hearing this, the secretary’s eyes lit up, her heart refilling with hope.

She wished that Nian Xiaomu would pick a fight with her in front of Master Han so that she could put on a pitiful show in front of him. She could blame it on Nian Xiaomu for not getting along with her and instigating Little Miss to chase her away.

However, before she could even try to gain sympathy, Nian Xiaomu said very politely, “Shouldn’t Secretary Wang pass me Xiao Liuliu’s medical kit before she leaves? Don’t you agree that it’s best not to affect the timing of changing Xiao Liuliu’s dressing?”

“...” The secretary subconsciously wanted to deny that the medical kit was with her, but in front of Yu Yuehan, she did not dare to lie.

Otherwise, if Yu Yuehan found out that she had intentionally picked on Nian Xiaomu, she very well might end up like the colleague from the planning department!

Through gritted teeth, Secretary Wang replied, “Yes, I’ll be right back with the medical kit.”

She shuffled quickly out of the president’s office.

“Now can you say why you had insisted on changing the secretary?” Yu Yuehan placed Xiao Liuliu on the work desk and pinched her small face.

Xiao Liuliu pouted her lips and puffed up her cheeks.

“She bullied Pretty Sister and even asked me to chase her away.”

Xiao Liuliu wanted to protect Pretty Sister!

As the little girl explained herself, she pounced into Yu Yuehan’s arms. Then, she puckered her lips and gave him a peck on the face.

She cooed sweetly, “Daddi was so cool just now!”

Yu Yuehan: “... ”

Sugar-coated bullets!

Public relations department.

“Cousin, you must help me. It wasn’t easy for me to be transferred to the president’s office. To think that because of Nian Xiaomu, I have now been transferred out. I’ll become a laughing stock. How can I continue working in the Yu Corporation?”

Once Wang Tianli stepped into the manager’s office, she grabbed Wen Yadao and started to wail while recounting her sob story.

At first, she thought that Nian Xiaomu was merely a nurse and would be an easy target.

That was why she wanted to teach her a lesson.

Who knew that before she could deal with Nian Xiaomu, Yu Yuehan had ordered for her to be transferred out of the president’s office instead.

“You mean to say that Master Han did not ask you what happened, but transferred you out because of Nian Xiaomu?” Wen Yadao asked coldly as the color on her face grew darker.

“Well, not really. Nian Xiaomu didn’t even say anything. It was Little Miss... I don’t know what actually happened. Little Miss was on my side, but when she saw Master Han, she suddenly spoke up for that slut and insisted that Master Han send me away...”

Wang Tianli burst into loud sobs upon thinking about how everyone used to be green with envy when she was still at the president’s office.

Now that she had suddenly been transferred out, everyone would surely mock her, and she wouldn't be able to stand it.

She held on tightly to Wen Yadai's hands and pleaded, "Cousin, Master Han thinks so highly of you. Could you plead with him to let me return to the president's office?"

The reason Wang Tianli had risen in rank so quickly in the secretarial department was mainly due to her connection with Wen Yadai.

Now that she was in trouble, her first reaction was to look for her cousin to help her take revenge.

As long as she could return to Master Han's side, she would definitely make Nian Xiaomu have a taste of her own medicine no matter how long that might take!

### **Chapter 120: Young Master Han is waiting for you**

When Wen Yadai heard this, a flash appeared in her eyes, and she pushed away the hands that were grabbing onto her arms.

Her gaze hinted that she was inwardly angry. "I had reminded you that anyone else could be provoked, except for Xiao Liuliu. Why did you not listen to me?"

She had put in so much effort just to arrange for someone close to her to work in the president's office.

Even though Wang Tianli was not very competent in other areas, she was very good at doing her own job. In addition, there were few in the company who knew of their ties as distant relatives.

Wen Yadai would have benefitted if Wang Tianli had continued working in the president's office.

As such, Wen Yadai had been lending her distant cousin a helping hand the whole time.

However, she never thought that Wang Tianli would lose her cool just like that.

"I did not provoke Xiao Liuliu! I only wanted to give Nian Xiaomu some punishment..." A muddled look appeared on Wang Tianli's face when she recalled the situation at that time.

No matter how hard she thought, she could not understand how she had provoked Xiao Liuliu in any way.

It had been absolutely fine in the beginning.

"You should be very clear about Young Master Han's temper and know that he will not easily change anything he has decided. Right now, it would be useless for me to plea for leniency on your behalf. Other people would feel that I am biased toward you."

"Then what should we do now? Is leaving the president's office the only path I can take?" Wang Tianli regretted it so dearly when she thought of this!

Wen Yadai held back her harsh words when she saw how devastated Wang Tianli was. Instead, she consoled, "Go back to the department where you were allocated first. Perform well at your new job and I will help you fight for the position in the president's office when the opportunity arises."

“Oh yes, you must help me take my revenge on that Nian Xiaomu...”

“Okay, enough! Don’t mention her name anymore. You should take care of yourself first since you are already so powerless now,” Wen Yadaï lectured her with a serious face.

She managed to calm down and sent her away.

Xie Jingjing stood hidden outside the door and eavesdropped on a huge segment of their conversation. She entered the room right after Wang Tianli left.

Feeling indignant, she walked to the front of Wen Yadaï’s desk and complained, “Sister Yadaï, Tianli was subjected to such a huge grievance. Are you really not planning on seeking justice for her?”

“Young Master Han has always valued talents and nothing like this has happened before. Ever since that Nian Xiaomu appeared, people are starting to run out of luck every now and then. She is indeed a vixen!”

Wen Yadaï’s gaze darkened.

A moment later, her expression was back to normal again.

She raised her head slowly and said, “You heard it all just now. This time, Young Master Han transferred Tianli away even before Nian Xiaomu said anything.”

“She is making use of Little Miss by doing that! If she allowed Young Master Han to see her true colors, she would be the one who was forced to leave!” Xie Jingjing became even more furious after she heard what Wen Yadaï said.

“Sister Yadaï, Young Master Han has always valued you since you are so competent at your work. As long as you say something, Young Master Han would surely...”

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Wen Yadaï interrupted her sullenly. “Young Master Han has always been scrupulous in separating public from private interests. He would never punish Nian Xiaomu at random because of me!”

With a change of topic, the tone in her voice became desolate.

“Moreover, Nian Xiaomu is so beautiful. Let alone Young Master Han, I would also hate to reproach her.”

“She can only boast about that face!” Xie Jingjing stamped her feet with jealousy.

When she saw this, Wen Yadaï closed her eyes and hid the rays of light under her eyes.

She should stop since she had managed to get her point across. She took the documents that were on the desk and walked out.

She went up to the president’s office, which was on the top floor.

“I am here to report the latest work progress to Young Master Han.”

“Young Master Han has been waiting for you. Manager Wen, please come in.” The assistant pushed the door open and led her in.

