

Chapter 131: Negligent, incompetent, and irresponsible

Xie Jingjing was completely flustered.

She rushed over to Yu Yuehan and explained in desperation, “Master Han, I did not do it on purpose. When Nian Xiaomu suddenly got up, the laptop fell off the table at the same moment. That was why I thought she was the one who had knocked it over!”

When Xie Jingjing saw that Yu Yuehan’s face was still icily indifferent and that he did not respond to her, she frantically turned to Wen Yadai.

“Manager Wen, you’re the manager of the public relations department. You know best what kind of person I am. I have been very serious about the collaboration with Sheng Da Science and Technology.”

“...” Wen Yadai’s eyes flickered.

She had thought that she could use this incident to get Yu Yuehan to stop Nian Xiaomu from going around the company. Little did she expect such a reversal of event in the follow-up after the incident.

She did not care about Xie Jingjing.

However, because Xie Jingjing was her subordinate after all, it would also be her responsibility should Xie Jingjing get into trouble.

She could not let Xie Jingjing be found guilty of intentionally framing Nian Xiaomu!

“Master Han, although Jingjing is in the wrong, she did not do it on purpose. She was the one who felt the most anxious when the laptop was damaged. Perhaps that was why she misunderstood Miss Nian. Now that the misunderstanding has been cleared, shall I get her to apologize to Miss Nian?”

Wen Yadai glanced toward Xie Jingjing and threw her a loaded look.

Seeing this, Xie Jingjing swallowed her reluctance, bowed at Nian Xiaomu, and said, “I am sorry.”

“...” Nian Xiaomu bit her lips and did not respond.

The surveillance camera could not capture the incident from the front. Others might believe that Xie Jingjing meant no harm, but Nian Xiaomu had seen it very clearly and for herself.

Xie Jingjing’s eyes had been filled with malice when she reached out to knock over the laptop.

The expression on her face definitely did not reflect that it was an accident...

However, Xie Jingjing had apologized to her in front of so many people and Wen Yadai had defended her too. If Nian Xiaomu were to reject the apology, others would feel that she did not know her place.

Just when Nian Xiaomu thought that there would not be proper closure to this matter, a hard-hearted voice spoke out, “Suspend her and further investigate this matter.”

Her body stiffened, and she turned to look at Yu Yuehan.

It was as if she could not believe her own ears.

Yu Yuehan was not looking at her, but staring coldly at Xie Jingjing. After he spoke, he got up from his seat and prepared to take his leave.

Wen Yadaï was the first person to recover to her senses.

“Master Han, Jingjing has been in the public relations department for a long time. Her performance has always been exemplary. Isn’t it too harsh to suspend her due to an accident?”

She had thought that without concrete evidence, an apology would suffice.

If not, maybe Xie Jingjing’s bonus would be deducted.

She did not expect that Yu Yuehan’s first decision would be to suspend Xie Jingjing for further investigation.

It was because of Nian Xiaomu again...

Wen Yadaï could not bear to see that he had become biased at work because of a woman!

“Harsh?” Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks. As he turned around, the look on his face was hard and cold.

“As the supervisor of the public relations department, she was negligent in her duty and failed to make a backup copy of such an important report.”

“She was incompetent in safeguarding the report when there was no backup copy and could not think of a way to salvage the situation when an accident occurred.”

“When a problem occurred with her work, she was irresponsible and pushed the blame on others instead of reflecting on herself first.”

Yu Yuehan’s frosty gaze swept across the entire room, looking everyone before landing on Wen Yadaï’s face.

“I am concerned that more problems might arise regarding the collaboration with Sheng Da Science and Technology when a supervisor like this is in the public relations department.”

“...” The color drained from Wen Yadaï’s face.

His words meant that he had doubts about her too.

After all, Xie Jingjing was a supervisor that she had tried to protect.

Wen Yadaï took a deep breath and compelled herself to keep her cool.

Chapter 132: She only had eyes for money

“With regard to the incident today, it was largely Jingjing’s fault. As her manager, I ought to have supervised her more vigilantly. I need to take responsibility too and will make sure she won’t make such a mistake again. However, the collaboration with Sheng Da has already begun. The small teams have

always been managed by Jingjing. If we were to suddenly suspend her, I am worried that we will not be able to find someone who is as suitable as she is.”

Wen Yadaï felt that she had come up with a good excuse to save Xie Jingjing and heaved a sigh of relief when she finished speaking.

The biggest taboo when it came to big projects was handing over responsibilities from one person to another.

There was too much information that had to be processed and familiarized with.

Furthermore, Xie Jingjing was not just an ordinary staff member. If she were to be removed from the project and there was no suitable replacement for her, it would definitely affect the collaboration with Sheng Da.

As long as Yu Yuehan could give her second chance, he would postpone the disciplinary action taken on her.

Upon completion of the project, Wen Yadaï could then use Xie Jingjing’s outstanding work performance as a method of making up for her mistake...

Her heart felt more at ease after she sorted out her thoughts.

She lifted her head and looked toward Yu Yuehan confidently.

“Who said there was no suitable replacement?” Yu Yuehan shot a glance at her before shifting his dark eyes toward Nian Xiaomu. “Let Nian Xiaomu take over Xie Jingjing’s duties while Xie Jingjing is suspended for further investigation.”

Wen Yadaï: “...!!”

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Nian Xiaomu followed Yu Yuehan silently to the president’s office.

She felt as if both her feet were stepping on cotton and her entire person was floating in the air...

When Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks, she almost crashed into him.

When she regained her composure, she saw that his deep eyes were staring icily at her.

Before she could speak, he asked stoically, “Why did you become a nurse?”

“...” Of course it was because she had majored in this profession and because she wanted to make money.

“Do you intend to be a nurse forever?” Yu Yuehan shifted his gaze and turned to sit down in his chair.

“... Not exactly,” Nian Xiaomu muttered softly.

She had studied nursing to prove to Tan Bengbeng that she knew how to look after herself.

She had become a nurse because it was a suitable job that had come along.

As for what she would do in future...

She had not thought about it, but anything would be fine as long as she could make money!

“As the supervisor of the public relations department in the Yu Corporation, you will receive more than double the salary that you are earning now.” Yu Yuehan eyed her coolly, as if he could read the thoughts in her mind.

Every word struck her little heart.

Nian Xiaomu raised her head, and her eyes sparkled when she heard him mention money!

Her money-crazed expression was hilarious to look at.

Yu Yuehan’s gaze darkened as he looked back at her.

In his mind, he recalled the way she had looked when she sat in front of the laptop writing an executive report at an unthinkable speed.

And how she had exuded an aura of radiance while she presented the report in the meeting room...

In contrast to the innocent and naive person standing in front of him, she had been a completely different person.

His eyes narrowed as he asked, “Do you have anything that you want to tell me?”

For example, what kind of person was she exactly?

How did she manage to churn out that executive report?

And what kind of secret was she withholding...

“Of course!” As she thought about how her salary would be raised multifold, Nian Xiaomu immediately straightened her back, lifted her chest, and declared with utmost sincerity, “I will work very hard in the public relations department and will not disappoint you!”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

When her figure disappeared through the doorway of the rest lounge, his eyes fired up as he turned to his assistant and instructed, “Get someone to carry out another investigation. I want to know everything about her.”

Chapter 133: Has he become less desirable?

Nian Xiaomu came running out of the resting lounge right after he gave out his orders.

He narrowed his eyes and raised an eyebrow as he looked at her, wondering if she had overheard what he had said earlier. Nian Xiaomu was already standing in front of him, her palms on the desk while she looked at him in all seriousness.

“Master Han, did you forget about something very important?”

“...” Yu Yuehan was slightly taken aback.

Nian Xiaomu did not notice his change in expression and continued talking on her own when he did not reply. “Who will look after Xiao Liuliu while I’m at work at the public relations department?”

Just as she finished speaking, Xiao Liuliu came walking out of the resting lounge.

Still looking a little drowsy from waking up, she was hugging her favorite piggy doll in her arms as she rubbed her big eyes.

Her little hair bun was crooked from her sleeping posture.

She raised her head to look at the two people in the office and hesitated for a second before running toward Nian Xiaomu and cooing, “Pretty Sister, carry me!”

“...” Nian Xiaomu looked down at the delicate little face and then turned to look at Yu Yuehan.

Through her eyes, she asked him how they were going to explain this to Xiao Liuliu.

Yu Yuehan’s expression softened when he heard that this was what she was talking about. He waved to his little princess and said, “Come here.”

Then, he lifted her soft and cuddly body up, pinching her little face.

Ungrateful traitor!

“How much longer will it take for Xiao Liuliu’s wounds to heal completely?” he asked coolly.

“The wounds are almost completely healed. We only need to change her dressings for a few more days and make sure that she does not carry anything heavy with her injured arm during the recovery period. Children heal fast, so they get well very quickly,” Nian Xiaomu explained professionally.

She wanted to make more money, but at the same time, she could not let go of Xiao Liuliu.

At the thought of leaving her, Nian Xiaomu felt an indescribable sensation in her heart.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes flickered and he said, “Xiao Liuliu comes to the office with me every day. If you work in the company, you will need to make time to change her dressing for her until her wounds are completely healed. Are there any problems with that?”

“No problems!”

When she heard that she could continue taking care of Xiao Liuliu, Nian Xiaomu agreed to it without hesitation.

Then, she happily turned around to follow the assistant to complete the employment procedures.

“...” Yu Yuehan felt a strange tightening in his heart as he watched the smile on her face.

Generally, most people felt elation if they were able to stay next to him. To think that her joy was because of his daughter!

—

Nian Xiaomu completed the employment procedures that very afternoon.

The next day, she formally reported to the public relations department.

When she arrived at the entrance of the public relations department, she became a bit distracted.

She stared at the employment pass hanging on her neck and looked up at the department that she had only visited once. Her heart felt a strange familiarity toward this place.

She did not know where this sense of familiarity came from.

She had always wanted to take a look around the Yu Corporation. She had not expected that she would even get a chance to work at the Yu Corporation.

“Good morning Miss Nian,” greeted the secretary respectfully when she saw Nian Xiaomu. This secretary was the one who had welcomed her the day before.

Nian Xiaomu focused her gaze as she walked forward with her employment paperwork in hand. “Good morning, I’m here to look for Manager Wen. Is she here yet?”

“Manager Wen is usually the first to arrive in our department. She is already waiting for you in the office. You may directly enter.” As the secretary spoke, she pointed toward the direction of the manager’s office.

Nian Xiaomu nodded in understanding, then walked briskly inside.

She had arrived earlier than the rest of the public relations department.

She walked straight to the manager’s office, lifted her hand to knock on the door, and said, “Manager Wen, it’s Nian Xiaomu.”

Chapter 134: Printer girl

“Come in.” Wen Yadaï’s voice could be heard from within the office.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu pushed the door open and walked inside.

Wen Yadaï’s office was located in the best spot in the public relations department. The one-way glass walls allowed her to see what went on outside, but people from the outside could not look inside.

She was sitting at the work desk going through some documents.

When she saw Nian Xiaomu enter, she looked up and smiled. “Come, sit here.”

Her warm smile was a refreshing welcome. It felt as if the unpleasant episode from the day before had not even happened.

“Good morning, Manager Wen.” Nian Xiaomu placed the employment paperwork that she was holding onto the work desk.

Wen Yadaï did not look at the report, but only smiled even more brightly.

“From the first time I met you, I felt that there was some affinity between the two of us. Who would have guessed that we would become colleagues so quickly. Actually, it doesn’t matter if you don’t submit the employment paperwork. Not only me, but everyone in the department has seen your competency in public relations. Everyone is filled with anticipation at having you join the department.”

As Wen Yadaï spoke, she got up from her seat and stretched out her hand.

“Let me welcome you on behalf of the public relations department!”

“...Thank you.” Nian Xiaomu felt rather taken aback, but hurriedly shook Wen Yadaï’s hand.

Wen Yadaï let go of her hand very quickly.

“Since you have just joined the public relations department, there are many things that you are not familiar with. I have specially arranged for a colleague to guide you along. I hope that you will familiarize yourself with the work of our department as soon as possible.”

As Wen Yadaï spoke, a knock sounded from the office door.

A young lady entered from outside and asked, “Manager Wen, were you looking for me?”

“Mmm.” Wen Yadaï stood between the two of them and said amicably, “Let me introduce the two of you. This is Nian Xiaomu, the new supervisor in our department.”

Then, Wen Yadaï looked at Nian Xiaomu as she pointed at the young lady who had just entered the room.

“This is Ye Mingmin, another supervisor in our public relations department. Since you’re new, I will get her to show you around. You can approach her if there is anything that you don’t understand.

The report that Nian Xiaomu wrote yesterday had impressed everyone.

However, she did not know anything about the public relations department, so she had to have someone show her around in order for her to adapt quickly to the department.

Since she was appointed as a supervisor, a regular employee would not be able to guide her; only another supervisor could do this task.

Wen Yadaï’s arrangement was logical and reasonable.

Nian Xiaomu followed Ye Mingmin out of the office. When they got to Xie Jingjing’s work desk, Ye Mingmin asked her to stop and said, “Xie Jingjing has been suspended pending further investigation, so this will be your work desk from now on.”

The rest of the workers in the public relations department gradually arrived.

When they saw Nian Xiaomu, they spontaneously stared at her.

When they noticed that she was standing at Xie Jingjing’s work desk, they looked away and felt rather conflicted.

Only a few interns were bold enough to greet Nian Xiaomu candidly.

Nian Xiaomu's heart was focused on the doubled salary, so she was not bothered by this. When she saw that it was time to start work, she turned toward Ye Mingmin.

"What are my work duties?"

"Familiarize yourself with the environment and the workflow in the public relations department. Although you are a supervisor, you have no prior work-related experience. For the next few days, you will have to go through the basic duties like the interns."

Ye Mingmin nonchalantly pointed at the photocopier. "You will learn how to make print-outs and do data entry this morning."

"..." Nian Xiaomu knitted her brow.

She wanted to speak out, but Ye Mingmin had already stepped past her and walked away.

135 Please receive your angel

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In the manager's office.

Wen Yadaï stood by the glass wall with a cup of coffee in her hands. She saw Nian Xiaomu standing in front of the printer and took a sip of the coffee, the corners of her lips curling into a frigid smile.

Did Nian Xiaomu really think that she wielded great power now after writing just one executive report?

At the beginning, she totally had not expected for Nian Xiaomu to join the public relations department.

After all, it was her own department, so it would be more convenient to use her "own people."

Xie Jingjing might be stupid, but she was competent in her work and very obedient.

It was easy to manipulate people like that.

She did not think that Yu Yuehan would have embarrassed her by letting Nian Xiaomu parachute into the public relations department...

Wen Yadaï's eyes narrowed, and her expression turned cold.

Not every high performer would definitely be popular in the workplace.

Since Nian Xiaomu did not know the rules, it was best for her to be taught a lesson about the rules. She must learn that no one could help her here!

Seeing what a pathetic sight she was standing at the printer and being even busier than the interns, Wen Yadaï felt a sense of thrill.

Nian Xiaomu would surely look for her to complain about the work in another two days.

If Nian Xiaomu could not even blend in with one department, then she could not blame anyone when it was time for her to leave.

Wen Yadaï kept wearing the smirk on her face and slowly walked back to her seat at her work desk. She then changed her position to continue spying on Nian Xiaomu's sorry state at work...

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Next to the printer.

Nian Xiaomu had just stapled a stack of print-outs together and then passed it to the colleague next to her.

She was just about to clean the beads of perspiration off of her forehead when yet another person shouted, "Nian Xiaomu, when will my print-outs be ready?"

"Right away!"

She could not even catch her breath before continuing to be busy.

Ye Mingmin was absolutely right.

It was true that she knew nothing about the workflow of the public relations department. She might even know less than the interns.

A supervisor like her would never be able to cooperate well with her colleagues no matter which department she might be in.

It was critical for every newcomer to go through an adjustment phase.

Making print-outs was fine. She could even use the time that she was free to properly study how her colleagues in the department worked.

There was nothing to feel indignant about.

She felt re-energized at the thought of this.

With great efficiency, she helped her colleagues print documents and send out faxes. Simultaneously, she found time to look through the less urgent documents to understand what projects each team was handling...

Time passes quickly when one is busy.

When lunch time came around, she was finally able to catch her breath.

When she settled down, her colleagues in the department had already formed cliques to go to lunch together, leaving her alone.

Nian Xiaomu arranged the last set of documents properly before leaving the public relations office.

When she arrived at the cafeteria, there were several public relations colleagues there. Someone wanted to call out to her to join them, but was quickly stopped by the person next to her before she could say anything.

"Xie Jingjing is only suspended for investigation. Who knows when she will be back. Aren't you afraid of getting into trouble by getting close to Nian Xiaomu?"

Hearing this, the colleague who had wanted to ask Nian Xiaomu to join them for lunch fell silent immediately.

Nian Xiaomu collected her food and walked toward an unoccupied table at the corner of the cafeteria. She was already preparing to eat on her own, but before she could even sit down, she saw a tiny figure dashing toward her.

“Pretty Sister!”

Xiao Liuliu was dressed in a pink princess gown with her soft hair tied up into a bun. Her delicate little face was flushed red.

Her short legs ran very swiftly, and in a flash, she darted into Nian Xiaomu’s arms.

Chapter 136: Revenge came too soon!

“Xiao Liuliu...” Nian Xiaomu stared blankly for a while before lifting Xiao Liuliu up in her arms hurriedly and asking, “Why are you here?”

Tilting her tiny head, the little girl blinked her huge pair of eyes and responded, “I am here to accompany Pretty Sister for a meal!”

“...” Nian Xiaomu’s heart felt the warmth immediately.

The next second, she saw Xiao Liuliu’s tiny fingers move and point toward the entrance of the cafeteria. Smiling with crescent-shaped eyebrows and eyes, she said, “Daddi is here as well!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

She lifted her head and followed Xiao Liuliu’s gaze; a respectable figure was strolling in as the center of the attention for everyone.

His formidable aura made him the focus of everyone present the moment he appeared.

“Young Master Han...”

All the employees in the cafeteria stood up subconsciously and greeted him.

“No need to worry about me. You guys can stay at ease.” Yu Yuehan took a fast scan of his surroundings. Very quickly, he withdrew his gaze and walked in the direction of Nian Xiaomu.

“Young Master!” With Xiao Liuliu in her arms, Nian Xiaomu stood upright in an instant.

She let out an anguished wail deep inside her heart.

Yes, she missed Xiao Liuliu very dearly. However, she did not want to have a taste of the iceberg as well.

She would suffer from indigestion the moment Yu Yuehan gave her a stare if they dined together.

“Young Master, are you here for a meal as well?” Nian Xiaomu asked cautiously.

“...”

Yu Yuehan looked at her with a narrowed gaze; he seemed to be suspecting her intelligence with his cool expression.

After which, he opened his mouth slowly.

“To accompany Xiao Liuliu.”

“...”

“As well as have a meal at the same time.”

“...” In a nutshell, he meant that she had nothing to do with all this.

She understood what he meant.

If Xiao Liuliu did not come over to look for her, he never would have stepped foot into the employees' cafeteria.

At the thought of it, did she fail to see the good in him by giving him a cold shoulder?

“How about I treat you to a meal?” Nian Xiaomu asked, simulating a pretense of being polite.

Even though she asked without a moment's hesitation, she was already hoping that he would reject her deep down in her heart.

After all, he was the president of a big company and did not need that money; he might not want her to treat him to a meal.

He would surely reject her, right?

“Sure.” This simple and clear-cut word spilled out gradually from his handsome lips.

Nian Xiaomu was at a loss for words.

She stared at him blankly as though she did not understand what he had said. Her quick-witted pair of eyes instantly stared hard at him as she asked, “What did you say just now?”

“Sure, you can treat to a meal.” Yu Yuehan stared at her surprised look with narrowed eyes. Before she had a chance to return to her senses, he twisted his head and instructed his assistant, “I want three sets of the best set meal. Deduct the cost of these meals from Supervisor Nian's end of the month bonus.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Nian Xiaomu's heart bled when she saw the assistant serve the three set meals and display them all before her in a row.

This was not even the worst part.

All three of them were having the most luxurious set meal, but as the one paying for the meals, she herself was having the normal set meal instead.

Where was the justice?

Could she still hang around and act cheerfully?

She felt the deepest sense of malice from this world...

Nian Xiaomu poked the greens in her bowl; her gaze was fixated on the red braised pork on Yu Yuehan's plate.

He had snatched her red braised pork the other time—perhaps he could return a little bit to her this time around?

“Do you want to eat this?” Yu Yuehan pulled the dining plate toward him. With a huge piece of red braised pork wedged between his chopsticks, he stared at her.

The good balance of fatty and lean meat as well as the burnt red color was enough to trigger one's appetite.

It looked far tastier than the one he had snatched away from her the other time!

Nian Xiaomu was hesitating about whether she should nod her head and allow him to give her a piece when she saw him move his chopsticks and then leisurely place the meat into his mouth.

After which, he picked up two pieces of bitter melon with his chopsticks and placed them into her bowl.

“You might suffer from excessive internal heat if you have too much meat; bitter melon is a better choice for you.”

Chapter 137: Take note of the sweetness in front!

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!!”

Looking at the two pieces of bitter melon in her bowl, Nian Xiaomu's face turned just as bitter.

She silently cursed him in her heart.

If a dagger-like glare could kill, Yu Yuehan would have been stabbed a hundred times by her already!

While her mind was filled with fury because she had spent a fortune treating Yu Yuehan to lunch, she completely failed to notice that the people around them had been watching them all this time. They were flabbergasted to the point that they almost dropped their chopsticks...

Especially shocked were the people from the public relations department. They had just tried to draw a clear line between Nian Xiaomu and themselves, but they were now kicking themselves for their folly!

The total number of times that Master Han had entered the cafeteria could be counted with the fingers on one hand.

If they had sat together with Nian Xiaomu just now, wouldn't they be having lunch together with him now?

The female colleague who had been held back earlier felt so regretful that she had completely lost her appetite.

Like everyone else, she could only whip out her cell phone to secretly take photos of her crush.

“Are you getting used to the work in the new department?” Yu Yuehan asked as he ate his food slowly.

He spoke with a tone of indifference that lacked any tinge of concern. It sounded like he was just making small talk.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu was a bit startled at first.

She suppressed the thoughts of chopping him into a million pieces in her mind before looking up and answering, “It’s okay.”

How difficult could printing documents be?

As for the rest...

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes flickered for a split second, but quickly returned to normal. She let out a small laugh, acting like there was nothing wrong.

Every newcomer at work would surely meet with some challenges.

She had parachuted into the public relations department, so she wouldn’t be readily accepted by everyone. If she were to grumble over a tiny grievance, she would only attract the ire of her colleagues in the department.

She understood this logic well.

Yu Yuehan looked up at her and tightened his gaze.

Seeing that she would not say much, he did not probe further.

When they were done with their meal, Yu Yuehan got up from his seat and reached out toward Xiao Liuliu.

Xiao Liuliu rubbed her puffed up little stomach after eating her fill and crawled into his arms.

“You haven’t cleaned your mouth!” Nian Xiaomu saw that there was a grain of rice stuck to the side of her mouth and walked over to Xiao Liuliu with a piece of tissue paper to clean it up for her.

She looked up, and her eyes met with Yu Yuehan’s deep gaze.

He was carrying Xiao Liuliu with one hand and tucked the other hand in his pocket.

His tall figure exuded an aura of nobility.

He simply stood there, letting her clean Xiao Liuliu’s mouth.

What the two of them did not realize was how they perfectly appeared to be a family of three.

However, the people around them had exploded with hysteria!

The intranet of the Yu Corporation was once again bombarded with photographs of what had happened in the cafeteria...

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In the president’s office.

Nian Xiaomu held Xiao Liuliu in her arms on the sofa, carefully changing the dressing on her wounds.

From the corner of her eye, she kept peeking at the man who was going through documents at his work desk.

There were a few times when she wanted to say something, but choked back on her words.

“Pretty Sister, did you discover that my daddi is very handsome?” Xiao Liuliu asked excitedly when she noticed that Nian Xiaomu’s gaze had been lingering on Yu Yuehan.

Her cute voice sounded especially loud and clear.

Nian Xiaomu felt her nerves turn cold, and she hurriedly cupped Xiao Liuliu’s mouth with her hand.

“No, I wasn’t! What’s so good looking about an iceberg!”

Suddenly, she felt a gust of chilly air sweep past her. When she looked up, she saw that Yu Yuehan, who had been reading through his documents just a moment earlier, was staring at her sourly with his dark eyes...

Chapter 138: Does he still care about his face?

How should one save oneself when they were caught red handed in the act of gossiping about others?

This was an emergency...

Nian Xiaomu’s smile froze.

She opened her mouth, but could not think of what to say. As if the wires had short circuited in her brain, she blurted out the thoughts that she had been wanting to say, “Young Master, could you give me my bonus first?”

She wanted to slap herself silly the moment she finished her sentence.

She was requesting for a salary bonus right after she had offended him a moment ago—wasn’t she clearly courting death?

However, words that were spoken were like water that had been spilled—they couldn’t be retracted. She would have to put a bold face on.

She changed Xiao Liuliu’s dressing swiftly and stood up from the sofa. With the notebook she had been carrying around all the time in her hand, she walked forward.

She opened it in front of Yu Yuehan.

“I have recorded every single session in here—from the dinner party last time when you wanted me to be your dance partner all the way to the last few recent events...” Nian Xiaomu pointed to the bonus amount indicated, and her pair of quick-witted eyes sparkled.

She blinked her eyes that shone just like stars pouring from the horizon.

How could a little sum of money result in her laughing so happily?

Staring at her bright and beautiful face, Yu Yuehan's gaze landed on the notebook before him, and he knitted his eyebrows.

She actually carried an account book alongside her all the time...

"Are you afraid that I will renege on a debt?" Yu Yuehan lowered his voice and asked.

"Of course not! Young Master, you are so young and handsome, like a jade tree in the wind. With your noble aura that nobody can match, how could you ever renege on a debt? I am just... just..." Could she say that it was time for her to pay her bills and that she was in a rush to raise money to repay her debts?

Just when Nian Xiaomu was at a loss as to how she should answer him, he had already opened his mouth slightly.

"I will have the assistant bring you to the finance department shortly."

"..."

"So now, let's talk about the iceberg."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Would she have the time to act hazy and pretend that she had lost her memory?

Otherwise, should she play dead?

Just when Nian Xiaomu was placed in a state of imminent crisis, Xiao Liuliu entered the resting lounge without her realizing. Carrying a portrait of a drawing, Xiao Liuliu ran toward her in excitement.

"Pretty Sister, I drew you and Daddi."

Nian Xiaomu was hit by an inspiration!

Reaching out, she took Xiao Liuliu's drawing from her and placed it right before Yu Yuehan without a second thought and said, "Young Master, look. Look at how remarkably true to life Xiao Liuliu has portrayed you..."

She stopped speaking halfway through her sentence.

It could be recognized with difficulty that there were two figures wearing skirts from the brightly colored scribbles—they were herself and Xiao Liuliu.

As for Yu Yuehan...

After searching the drawing for a while with her utmost effort, she finally pointed to a slender object that resembled an electric pole. With a spirit akin to dying embers, she asked Xiao Liuliu, "Is this the Daddy that you have drawn?"

When she saw Xiao Liuliu nodding her adorable and tiny head profusely, she wished so dearly that she had never learned the phrase "remarkably true to life" in her entire life!

When she lifted her head again, she saw Yu Yuehan staring hard at that slender electric pole in the drawing; his face had turned so dark that it resembled the charred bottom of a pot...

His low and deep voice seemed to have come through from hell. With a pause after every word, he said, "So, my image was so unique in your eyes!"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

It was a dead path ahead. What should she do?

Leaving would be the best plan!

"Young Master, I suddenly recalled that there is a lot of work waiting for me in the public relations department..."

She released her grip on the drawing. Turning around, she sprinted out and disappeared through the door just like a wisp of smoke.

The next second, the assistant entered from outside with a document in hand, walked directly toward Yu Yuehan, and said, "Young Master, there is news regarding the matter you have assigned me to investigate."

"..."

"Although we still do not have news on Nian Xiaomu's background, we have found someone who is involved with her—Tan Bengbeng!"

Chapter 139: Her only friend

"Tan Bengbeng?" Yu Yuehan stared speechlessly; he seemed to suspect that he had misheard.

What a weird name...

Shortly after, he remembered that Xiao Liulu was still in the office and indicated for his assistant to keep quiet.

He dialed the office phone and had the secretary bring her out to play.

He only spoke after Xiao Liulu went out and asked, "What's the matter?"

The assistant placed the documents before him hurriedly.

Apart from Tan Bengbeng's background information, a photo of her wearing a white coat in the hospital was also attached to the documents.

This lucid and elegant appearance was accompanied with a serious expression as well as a pair of gold-rimmed glasses that looked very professional...

She looked 100 percent like a professional doctor.

"We were unable to obtain any information about Nian Xiaomu's background before she was 20 years old. However, we managed to confirm that Tan Bengbeng was the one and only friend she had after she turned 20 years old." A complex look flashed across the assistant's face after he was done with his report.

They had nearly ended up empty-handed even after such a long period of investigation.

He almost suspected that there was something wrong with the Yu Family's information system.

Luckily, they did not return without any news.

"Tan Bengbeng is a doctor who works in the hospital and was just transferred to the psychiatry department. Tan Bengbeng and Nian Xiaomu both seem to have met each other when they were still doctor and patient. Nian Xiaomu practically would not interact with others except during work—Tan Bengbeng is the exception, and they also seem to be on very good terms with each other."

Nian Xiaomu's life was very simple.

She basically did not have any other hobbies or recreational activities other than working.

She had previously studied a course on nursing and became a nurse after that.

Other than this, they totally failed to obtain any other information.

She had no family and no friends...

If the assistant had not recalled that the first time they had met Nian Xiaomu was at the hospital, he would not have been able to order his subordinates to ask around about why she was in the hospital—in that case, they never would have discovered the existence of Tan Bengbeng either.

However, there were no other discoveries even after they traced this information down.

Nian Xiaomu had only gone to the hospital to celebrate her friend's birthday and treat her friend with a birthday cake—there was nothing suspicious about that.

"Since we did not manage to investigate Nian Xiaomu, let's check out Tan Bengbeng," said Yu Yuehan, his deep voice ringing gradually.

With his long fingers, he held on tightly to the photograph that was attached to the documents and cast a sidelong glance—a dangerous gleam of light flashed past his flirtatious eyes.

It was easy for one to hide their own identity. However, it would be far more difficult for them to hide the identities of the people around them.

Finding Tan Bengbeng was equivalent to finding a loophole.

As long as they investigated in the direction of this loophole, it would only be a matter of time before they found out exactly who Nian Xiaomu was.

Yu Yuehan withdrew his gaze and put down the photo in his hand. Opening his thin lips, he said, "Find out exactly who Tan Bengbeng is immediately and find out how they met each other. Also, Nian Xiaomu seems to be severely in need of money. I want to know why!"

The scene of her with shining eyes whenever the topic of money was mentioned flashed through his mind.

That reaction which was so real, so true to herself...

“Yes.” The assistant bowed respectfully. Turning around, he left the office.

The enormous office of the president became empty in an instant.

Yu Yuehan collected his gaze. Just as he was about to reach out and retrieve his document, he noticed Xiao Liuliu’s drawing the moment he lowered his eyelids.

The little kid’s scribbling was really childlike.

However, the drawing was really...

His sweeping gaze landed on that slender electric pole. At that moment, he was immediately reminded of the phrase mentioned by a particular someone: “it was drawn remarkably true to life!”

His face sank!

Reaching out, he dialed the office line and said, “Inform the public relations department to have Nian Xiaomu deliver all the documents that are en route to the president’s office!”

Chapter 140: Were they all... suffering from bipolar disorder?

Nian Xiaomu darted out of the president’s office and patted her chest in relief that she had barely made her escape from death.

She felt pleased with herself for being pretty quick-witted.

Luckily, she had run fast; otherwise, she would be in hot water for sure!

She took out her cell phone and checked the time. Seeing that the lunch break was almost over, she walked back to her own department.

When she arrived at the entrance of the public relations department, she noticed that many people were looking at her in a rather odd manner.

She stopped in her tracks and subconsciously touched her face. Was there something wrong?

“Why are you still standing there, Xiaomu? Come on in!” A colleague waved at her with a huge smile on her face.

“... Okay.” Nian Xiaomu recovered her senses and thought that perhaps someone needed her to print documents, so she walked toward the printer.

She was about to arrange the documents that had been printed earlier in the morning when her hand was held down by someone.

A colleague stepped forward and took over the documents that needed to be stapled together. She said politely, “I can handle such small matters on my own. I won’t trouble you for it.”

“Yes, yes, me too. I can do it on my own.” Another colleague walked over, removed her own documents from the printer, and left.

“...”

Nian Xiaomu stood in front of the printer, staring at the colleagues who had been bossing her around in the morning. Suddenly, they were retrieving their documents on their own. For a while, she could not recover from her shock.

Were they all... suffering from bipolar disorder?

"You must be thirsty from preparing print-outs all morning? When I went to get some water for myself, I poured a glass for you too." The colleague who had greeted her at the entrance just now smiled as she served her a glass of water.

"... Thank you." Nian Xiaomu stared at the glass in front of her and wondered why it felt like she had gone to the wrong place.

She turned to look at the entrance to confirm that she was in the public relations department.

Then, she raised her hand to pinch her face, only to wince in pain.

She wasn't in a dream...

So what was going on?

Nian Xiaomu stood in front of the printer, recalling that there had been a stack of unending work in the morning, but it had now vanished without a trace.

It seemed that all of a sudden, this place did not need her anymore.

She felt a bit lost and looked in Ye Mingmin's direction. She wanted to ask her what she could do now.

However, she saw that something was not right with the expression on Ye Mingmin's face.

"Supervisor Ye, do you feel unwell?" Nian Xiaomu passed the water that the other colleague had served her earlier to Ye Mingmin.

"No need..." Ye Mingmin brushed her hand away. Then, it seemed like a thought struck her, her harsh tone turned gentle, and she said, "Since you're not needed at the printer, you may return to your seat and go through the documents related to the Sheng Da Science and Technology collaboration."

"Okay." Nian Xiaomu took her glass of water and turned to walk back to her seat since she was told that she was not required to be the printer girl anymore.

She turned on the computer and looked through the documents seriously.

Ye Mingmin stood behind her, looking at a view of Nian Xiaomu's back while clutching her cell phone in her hand.

The screen on the cell phone was still displaying the company intranet page.

Right at the top of the news feed were photographs of the president and his daughter making a rare appearance at the employees' cafeteria and having lunch with Nian Xiaomu!

Who would dare to make trouble for Nian Xiaomu in the public relations department now?

“A new task for you, Nian Xiaomu.” The secretary suddenly walked in from outside and handed Nian Xiaomu a document. “Please make a trip to the president’s office with this document.”