

My Life 1331

Chapter 1331: More intelligent!

“...Okay.”

Nian Xiaomu hang up and looked through the information. When she saw the person in-charge’s name, she narrowed her eyes.

Jia Yi, isn’t that who Mo Kun wanted to assign to her?

No wonder there were so much data missing when the project was about to start.

Looks like someone is trying to sabotage her.

Nian Xiaomu blinked and stood up with the information in her hand.

The human relations department have not hired an assistant for her yet. Nian Xiaomu held the information and walked into the Jia Yi’s office.

Jia Yi was the manager of the projects team. Except for the president and vice-president, he was the only one who had the important information.

This person played an important role under Mo Kun in the Mo Corporation.

Mo Yongheng had reminded beforehand that Jia Yi may look honest. However, it was all a cover up.

She had to be more careful with him compared to Mo Kun or she may just fall into his traps.

“Isn’t this Vice-President Nian? What brings you here? Come in!”

The moment Jia Yi saw Nian Xiaomu, he stood up from his seat and turned to order his secretary.

“What are you waiting for? Make some tea for Vice-President Nian...”

“There is no need to. I will leave after clarifying some things.” Nian Xiaomu stopped him in his sentence and walked up to his desk. She pulled out the chair and sat down before he invited her to.

Although she said that she would leave after clarifying, however she was not in a hurry to ask her questions.

She looked around Jia Yi’s office.

When she saw the few antiques on his desk, her eyes narrowed.

“Manager Jia likes to collect antiques?”

Jia Yi grew more solemn when he saw that Nian Xiaomu was staring at his expensive antiques. “I just like to appreciate them in my free time, they are just small things that are not worth much. So, Vice-President Nian, what did you want to clarify...”

“There is no hurry.”

Nian Xiaomu didn't let him talk about work. She placed the files on his table and stood up to walk around Jia Yi's office.

She walked beside his collection and asked suddenly.

"Manager Jia, you have been the project manager for at least three years right?"

"Approximately." Jia Yi was so focused on his beloved collection that he answered her causally when he heard her question.

It was a bit of a flaunt to place them in the office.

However, that was his hobby. He liked to look at them when he had nothing to do. For every place that he visited frequently, there would always be a few pieces of his antiques displayed.

There were also surveillance cameras installed to guard them.

He never thought that someone would dare to walk around his office idly and he would not be able to send the person out.

He could only watch her pace around his shelf...

His anger was rising and yet, she was not stopping!

Nian Xiaomu seemed to be enjoying it. When she saw that he got anxious, she picked up a white jade vase.

She handled it causally and asked.

"Since Manager Jia have been the project manager for three years, how could it be that you cannot even provide the basic information? There is more than half of the information missing for Project No.3. Do Manager Jia plan on telling me to collect the information myself?"

As Nian Xiaomu turned, the white jade vase was suddenly hanging by two of her fingers. It was swaying dangerously in the air.

Jia Yi's face changed when he saw the vase in her hands!

Chapter 1332: Worthless Things

"Vice-President Nian..."

Jia Yi walked up hurriedly, wanting to take his vase back. However, previously he said that they were not worth much. If he walked up too hurriedly, it would seem fishy.

He walked up quickly and stopped in front of Nian Xiaomu.

He swallowed his saliva nervously.

"Vice-President Nian, you are mistaken. I will definitely prepare all the information for Project No.3. It is just that the colleague doing the market research is not back yet. That is why there is some missing

information. Furthermore, there are also some changes regarding the factory. We need to go down to inspect it again to be able to produce a detailed report. I am not delaying the information on purpose.”

“Oh, so I have mistaken Manager Jia?”

Nian Xiaomu held the white vase with her other hand.

“I am so sorry Manager Jia. As you know, Project No.3 is one of the most important projects, since I am taking over, I hope that all of you will cooperate proactively. That includes solving all the potential problems.”

As Nian Xiaomu was speaking, her other hand released the vase again.

The delicate white vase was swaying around in the air. Jia Yi’s heart swayed along with it, he almost wanted to kneel down and beg her to stop toying around with it!

He wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. “Vice-President Nian, what do you need from us? All you have to do is ask and you will have our utmost cooperation!”

“Before you knock off from work today, I want to see the completed information of Project No.3.” Nian Xiaomu ordered.

Hearing this Jia Yi frowned.

“I am afraid I may not be able to do that. The team have been doing their research, however there is no way I can rush it out in half a day. Vice-President Nian, do not put me in a tight spot...”

All these were excuses.

For such an important project, all the market research would have been completed long ago. Even if there were supposed to be changes to the market, there wouldn’t be so much information missing.

Jia Yi was saying this because Mo Kun must have said that Nian Xiaomu could not have any of the important data.

He wanted to see how Nian Xiaomu was going to complete the project without the data!

Thinking of this, Jia Yi stood straighter and his attitude became more firm.

“Vice-President Nian, you are new here. You may not know how things run in the Mo Corporation, you can take your time to learn. However, you should not make things difficult for me. Women may be great at shopping, however, at work and completing projects, it is not that simple...”

Bam—!

Before Jia Yi could finish his sarcastic words, Nian Xiaomu released the white vase and it fell onto the floor.

It shattered!

“My vase!” Jia Yi yelled.

Nian Xiaomu opened her eyes wide with innocence and said sincerely, "Oh my, I was too engrossed in listening to you and accidentally broke your vase. I am so sorry, however, Manager Jia you said it yourself that it was not worth much. I should be able to pay you back for it."

Before Jia Yi could moan about his white jade vase, Nian Xiaomu reached out for another item on the shelf. It looked like an old inkstone.

"Vases are fragile, they shouldn't be placed in an area with a lot of people. However, this inkstone looks sturdy. It shouldn't break even if it is dropped. Do you want me to try?"

Jia Yi was picking up pieces of the vase when he heard Nian Xiaomu. He shivered!

"Vice-President Nian, hold on!"

Chapter 1333: Monster!

One white vase was enough for his heart to bleed. If she broke another inkstone, he may just die there and then!

Jia Yi did not dare to show a hint of disrespect towards Nian Xiaomu. He stared at the inkstone pitifully.

"Vice-President Nian, we can discuss it! Can you place the inkstone down first?"

All he asked was that his precious collection is saved.

"I have finished what I want to say. Do you still have anything to add?" Nian Xiaomu threw the inkstone between her hands.

Jia Yi almost went crazy.

His heart jumped out when he saw the inkstone almost dropped.

He knew that Nian Xiaomu wanted the data for Project No.3. He calmed her down quickly.

"I will do it as soon as possible. I will fill in all the missing information and data and bring the file to your office."

"By this afternoon?" As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she threw the inkstone from her right hand to her left hand.

Her left hand was still injured, she pulled her shoulder and the inkstone fell straight onto the floor.

A corner of it broke off.

"My inkstone!" Jia Yi wailed painfully.

He picked up the inkstone from the floor and was about to flare up. Then, he realized that Nian Xiaomu had picked up the last item on his shelf.

Something in Jia Yi's brain snapped.

He stared at the fan in her hand. The words on the fan were written personally in inkstone. He bought it with an enormous amount of money and it was his favorite!

It was also the most expensive one!

Nian Xiaomu held the fan in her hand and opened it up. She looked at it and smiled.

“The words on the fan are so pretty, one would have thought it was real!”

“...” It was real!

Jia Yi didn't even dare to breathe loudly when the fan was in Nian Xiaomu's hands. He answered immediately.

“Don't worry Vice-President Nian. I will call the colleagues in the department and tell them to hand you the information before the afternoon. There won't be anything missing in it!”

“Well, thank you Manager Jia.” Nian Xiaomu closed the fan and smiled.

Jia Yi stared at the fan in hand and held his breath. “No, no, no. It is my job.”

Who said that the new Vice-President was a newbie and easy to manipulate?

She was a monster!

Before he could teach Nian Xiaomu who was in charge, he was already on the verge of fainting...

He did not dare to delay any further and called the marketing department for the information to be sent to Nian Xiaomu.

He hung up and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

“Vice-President Nian, I have done everything you asked me to. Do you have any other matters...”

All Jia Yi wanted was for Nian Xiaomu to leave.

Nian Xiaomu nodded satisfyingly and left.

She walked a few steps and Jia Yi shouted anxiously. “My fan!”

“...look at my memory. I almost forgot.”

Nian Xiaomu halted and realized that she was still holding onto his fan. She turned. “Take it.”

She threw the fan at him.

Chapter 1334: We Are Different

“Don't throw it!” Just as Jia Yi yelled, the fan had already left Nian Xiaomu's hands. It was flying towards the teacup on the table.

“My fan!”

Jia Yi yelled in agony as he leaped forward. He tripped over the chair, fell onto his knees and his head hit the table.

“Clang” the sound was crisp and clear.

Jia Yi fell backward and sat on the floor.

He pressed his hands against his forehead and looked up in a daze. “Fan, my fan...”

He got up frantically and when he saw that the fan was fine, he relaxed. It was as if he had been drained of all his energy as he fell back onto his seat.

The next moment, he remembered that Nian Xiaomu had not left his office. He hugged the fan in his arms.

He stared at her warily like she was a devil.

Nian Xiaomu asked in concern. “Manager Jia, are you alright? It is just a fan, if you like it I can buy lots of it for you. There are so many of them being sold at the roadside stalls. You can choose any for 10 dollars!”

Jia Yi was speechless.

He had bought his fan at a proper auction, it was different from those sold at the roadside!

However, Jia Yi could only keep it to himself.

Although the Mo Corporation treated their employees well and he had a decent salary, everyone knew that Jia Yi was not from a well to do family.

For him to buy so many expensive antiques, it was tough given his salary. The money had to have some illegal origins involved.

If others were to know about it, they may trace it back to Mo Kun.

Jia Yi did not know much about Nian Xiaomu, hence he didn’t dare to say anything.

He could only pretend that they were fakes.

“That is very nice of you Vice-President Nian. This is a cheap fan, it is just that I favor the writings on it so I treasure it. Don’t mind me.” Jia Yi placed the fan in the drawer, then, he locked it up quickly.

He did it so quickly as if he was afraid that Nian Xiaomu would snatch it from him.

Nian Xiaomu saw his reaction and there was a faint smile on her face.

She was originally pretty, as she stood in front of Jia Yi she now became very authoritative.

“As long as Manager Jia likes it. However, let me remind you of something. It is lucky that these are fakes. If they were real antiques, for them to be in your office, what would people think of you? Maybe rumors of you taking bribes or corruption would start spreading. Don’t you think so?”

“...” Jia Yi was breaking out in cold sweat.

He had been under Mo Kun for so long and he was Mo Kun’s man. He always thought that he was in charge.

Suddenly, there was a Vice-President. Nobody thought anything of her, who knew that Nian Xiaomu would be so sharp.

If she meant what she was saying, it would mean that she knew about him and Mo Kun...

Thinking of this, Jia Yi was sweating profusely. He forced a smile.

“Yes, Vice-President, you are right. I will take note of it!”

Chapter 1335: Everything My Wife Says Is Right

“Manager Jia, please do not say so. I am new and there is still a lot for me to learn and for you to teach me.”

After Nian Xiaomu finished, she gazed deeply at Jia Yi, turned and walked out.

Only when she disappeared did Jia Yi heave a long sigh of relief.

He suddenly realized that his clothes were drenched from cold sweat.

He attempted to console himself that Nian Xiaomu was only a young girl, it was impossible for her to have found out about his relationship with Mo Kun.

As long as he was more mindful next time and didn't leave any traces, Nian Xiaomu could not do anything about him.

The next second, from the corner of his eye, he saw the porcelain chips and the inkstone with a broken corner and his chest felt another hit of pain.

Also, the more he thought about Nian Xiaomu's gaze when she left, the more he felt that something was wrong.

Goddamn, why had he got himself into trouble with this little monster?!

Jia Yi turned around and immediately packed up all the valuable antiques and goods in his office to take home after work.

Then he gave Mo Kun a call, reporting to him what happened today.

—

Right after Nian Xiaomu walked out of Jia Yi's office, she smiled like a little fox, holding her phone and happily texting Yu Yuehan.

As the saying goes: 'If you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles.'

The information on Project No.3 was the Mo Corporation's classified data, she could not access it.

However, Jia Yi's data was no secret.

He liked antiques and collected them, this was a well-known 'secret'.

When Nian Xiaomu got the list of people that Mo Kun had assigned to spy on her from Mo Yongheng, she had asked Yu Yuehan to help her investigate Jia Yi.

She knew that he had no other bad habits except for going to auctions and collecting antiques.

The more expensive it was, the more he loved it.

That was not a good habit.

No matter how high his salary was, it was unable to sustain his expensive taste.

Nian Xiaomu had already thought of how to deal with him before entering the office.

However, until now, Jia Yi probably had yet to realize how she targeted his treasures even after putting them in such inconspicuous places.

“Beep!”

The phone suddenly rang.

Nian Xiaomu saw that it was from Yu Yuehan and quickly picked up.

“Seems like you gave the manager a lesson.” Yu Yuehan’s fond voice sounded from the phone.

Nian Xiaomu nodded her head immediately. “Yes, he still wanted to show me who was in charge and told me to go shopping to buy clothes and handbags if I had nothing to do. He also asked me to not fool around in the office. I was so p*ssed!”

“And then? You let him suffer the consequences?” Yu Yuehan asked again.

Nian Xiaomu immediately let out a laugh and replied, “All I did was to smash one white jade vase and one inkstone, I still left a fan behind for him, am I very kind?”

“...”

Kind or not, did you not know?

He only had 3 antiques, you almost destroyed everything, he is probably hugging onto the only surviving fan now, shivering.

However, Yu Yuehan always followed the policy of, ‘Everything my wife says is right’.

If she said something wrong, refer to the statement above.

He only paused for 1 second and lightly opened his mouth. “Yes, he asked for it.”

Yu Yuehan continued. “What time you are finishing work, I’ll come and fetch you.”

It was not convenient for him to accompany her to work at the Mo Corporation but he could fetch her daily.

Since he had a wife that liked to keep handsome boys, he needed to keep a close eye on her!

Chapter 1336: So Intimidated That She Called Him Daddy

"I am about to leave now. Even though Jia Yi has told the marketing department to prepare the relevant documents for me, I am still worried that there will be some issues with the information that they will be providing since Mo Kun is around. Furthermore, the people who are working under me will not cooperate with me if I am clueless about everything, so I want to personally make a trip down to the factory."

Nian Xiaomu started to pack up her things the moment she entered her office.

The data retrieved on-site was definitely more reassuring compared to those on paper.

She had been away from the Mo Corporation for too long and she had to work extra hard in order to get the hang of her job quickly.

"I'll go with you."

Yu Yuehan said firmly the moment he heard that she would be going to the factory for an on-site inspection.

Whatever happened to Tan Bengbeng previously was already a major warning, reminding them not to treat their safety lightly.

"Don't hang up the call, you can chat with me. I'll be there in no time."

Yu Yuehan seemed to have already gotten in the car as he spoke and was driving toward the Mo Corporation.

Nian Xiaomu plugged in her earphones and chatted with him while she tidied up the documents.

When Yu Yuehan asked her if anything weird had happened today in the office, she paused and tilted her head to think about it. Then, she replied obediently, "Nah, don't be too nervous. I am the one who decided to do an on-site inspection at the factory at the last minute, no one knows about it."

As Nian Xiaomu paused, she thought of something and spoke again.

"Speaking of weird stuff, something indeed happened today which gave me a shock." Nian Xiaomu's tone turned gossipy in an instant.

"Do you know that Fan Yu returned to the country today? He heard that I was injured and specially came over to visit me. Zheng Yan was here too..."

Nian Xiaomu told Yu Yuehan how she had tried to matchmake Fan Yu and Zheng Yan, but in the end, she got Mo Yongheng involved in the entire matter.

Her pair of animated eyes sparkled.

"I am being serious. Mo Yongheng seems like a man of few words and usually ignores everyone he sees; however, it never crossed my mind that he would actually lash out at others too. Zheng Yan was so intimidated that she nearly called him Daddy!"

"..."

Yu Yuehan said, “So, you met Fan Yu without me knowing, and you’re actually telling me about it now in such a proud manner?”

“...”

Did he only hear the part about Fan Yu visiting her after all that she had said?

She had already reported that she was trying to matchmake Fan Yu and Zheng Yan. Didn’t he hear that?

Men are much scarier than women when they are petty!

Yu Yuehan added on, “You even had lunch with him.”

“...”

By this time, she had already started to doubt if they were on the same topic.

“Yu Yuehan, don’t you feel that Mo Yongheng behaved a little weirdly today? If he had not apologized to Zheng Yan later on in the day, I would have suspected that Zheng Yan had once offended him.” Nian Xiaomu said with all seriousness.

Yu Yuehan scoffed when he heard this.

“I am only concerned about how my wife met her ex-crush and even had lunch with him without me knowing.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu replied, “Yu Yuehan, I am being serious here. In order to help me to build up my authority in the Mo Family, Mo Yongheng had proceeded to convince the firms that were separated from the Mo Corporation three years ago, to come back and the Zheng Corporation was the first one that he had picked. Do you think that anything would have happened since he looked Zheng Yan up?”

“What could happen?” Yu Yuehan answered indifferently.

As Yu Yuehan spoke, the sounds of a car braking sounded from his side and he seemed to have arrived.

He stopped the car and placed one of his hands on the steering wheel. With a pair of deep, dark eyes, he curled the corner of his lips and said, “Judging from Zheng Yan’s character, others will only be at a disadvantage if they happen to have a direct confrontation with her.”

Chapter 1337: Using Your Authority for Personal Gain—Can I Get to Know More About It?

“You could say that, but I still feel that her attitude toward Mo Yongheng is slightly different, as she was terrified the moment she saw him. She had wanted to apologize to Mo Yongheng today, but she held her apologies throughout the entire meal and did not say them out loud.”

As Nian Xiaomu thought of that scene, she knew without a doubt that if Mo Yongheng had not spoken up first today, the word “sorry” might not have left Zheng Yan’s mouth even after everyone had left.

Upon hearing that Yu Yuehan had arrived, Nian Xiaomu walked out with her handbag and continued to gossip about the matter with him.

However, Yu Yuehan remained silent when he heard what she said.

When the two of them met in the car park, Nian Xiaomu hung up the phone call and dived into his embrace.

It was as if they had not seen each other for a long time, as she hung herself onto his body, with one of her hands wrapped around his neck followed by clamping both her legs around his waist.

“I missed you so much!”

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head and planted a kiss on his thin lips.

Yu Yuehan was subdued by that simple sentence.

As he held her body with his hands, he raised his eyebrows arrogantly and asked, “Didn’t you just have lunch with a handsome young man? Do you still have the time for me?”

“What nonsense! No other man could be as handsome as you are, I only want to have my meals with you.” Nian Xiaomu proceeded to bootlick shamelessly.

It was a little taxing for her to hug Yu Yuehan with just one arm since the injury on her shoulder had not fully healed.

She was about to give up and get down.

However, Yu Yuehan simply held her in a princess carry and placed her in the car.

He drove her to the factory of Project No.3 for the on-site inspection.

On the way there, Nian Xiaomu continued to mumble about her worries for Zheng Yan and insisted on calling her to check she was ok.

The phone call went through, but no one picked up, even after a long time.

In the end, the call was rejected.

“This shouldn’t be the case. I gave Zheng Yan a call before Mo Yongheng looked her up, and we had an enjoyable chat. Why would she suddenly reject my call? Could a conflict have happened between her and Mo Yongheng?”

As Nian Xiaomu asked anxiously, she dialed Zheng Yan’s number again.

...

On the other end of the phone call.

The Zheng Corporation.

Zheng Yan’s office was an all-glass cubicle that took up half of the administrative area at the top floor, with a total surface area that was only slightly smaller than the President’s office.

Expensive and beautiful furnishings filled her office.

The lighting of an all-glass cubicle was a smart choice; from the inside, one could have a clear view of the employees at the other half of the administrative area, but from the outside, nothing could be seen.

At first glance, one would be able to tell that the art pieces on the walls were masterpieces from renowned artists, and just a couple of those collections were enough to keep one entertained for half a day.

Three cups of freshly brewed tea with rising steam sat on the coffee table.

However, at this point in time, the atmosphere of the supposedly serene office seemed a little weird... Or rather, treacherous with daggers drawn.

As Fan Yu and Mo Yongheng took up one side of two sofas respectively, they stared at each other with the coffee table in between them.

However, Zheng Yan felt that their gazes were like two sharp blades that were silently fighting each other...

“Erm, do you guys want to have a cup of tea first?”

Zheng Yan stood by the side and asked meekly; she seemed just like a little animal that was hemmed in on both sides, a tiny organism that was simply hoping for a chance at survival.

The two of them turned around and cast a glance at her as she finished her sentence.

She was so intimidated that she subconsciously stumbled backward, afraid of accidentally getting hurt in the process.

After she remained in a dazed state for a long while, she finally heard her cell phone ringing. Just as she was about to answer the call, Mo Yongheng’s deep but firm voice sounded.

“No!”

Zheng Yan’s hand trembled from the shock and accidentally rejected the call.

She only realized that his “no” was directed at Fan Yu instead of her when she turned around!

Mo Yongheng said, “We have something important to do during our trip to the Zheng Family. It is not convenient to take others with us.”

Chapter 1338: Sudden Urge to Be Brothers With Mo Yongheng

“You guys can discuss business, while I’ll just pay a visit to Uncle. It probably won’t affect much, right, Zheng Yan?”

Fan Yu muttered with a calm and graceful disposition, throwing the question to Zheng Yan.

Upon hearing this, Zheng Yan was stunned for words.

Her phone was still in her hand and seeing how she had suddenly become the subject of the conversation, she was so shocked that she could not pick up the call even though her phone was ringing.

Turning from Fan Yu to Mo Yongheng, she felt that things did not add up.

These two people were obviously not interested in her. Why were they acting like two love rivals having a showdown?

She was totally confused!

Zheng Yan sniffed a few times and reached out to caress her long hair before tying it into a braid and casually using a pencil to pin it up.

Right after she caught the looks on their faces, she turned to enter her own office.

She pulled out her chair to sit down and raised her head leisurely.

“You don’t have to go. My father’s on an overseas trip, he isn’t home today.”

“...”

“...”

Seeing how the two men finally stopped their silly behavior, Zheng Yan hurriedly grabbed her phone and called Nian Xiaomu.

“It’s fine, it’s fine. Just two kindergarten students discussing visiting my home. It’s settled now...”

While Zheng Yan was nonchalant as she spoke, Nian Xiaomu also believed that Mo Yongheng and Fan Yu were not people without restraint. After chatting for a while, she hung up the call.

At this moment, the car that Yu Yuehan was driving was heading towards the entrance of Project No.3’s factory.

He had just pulled over when with one hand still on the steering wheel, he turned to the side to look at Nian Xiaomu who had just ended her phone call.

“What’s wrong?”

“Zheng Yan’s fine. It’s just that Fan Yu and Mo Yongheng seemed to have fought. She said that Mo Yongheng objected to letting Fan Yu follow them to visit the Zheng Family, but it just happened that President Zheng isn’t at home today. So, in the end, none of them managed to pay a visit. The two of them have been kept at the Zheng Corporation by Zheng Yan as her free labor.”

At this point, Nian Xiaomu started to let out a snigger.

To be able to keep two business prodigies in her own company and order them around as she wished, only Zheng Yan would think of such a thing!

“I heard Mo Yongheng has pretty skillful moves?” Yu Yuehan asked out of nowhere.

They all knew about the times Mo Yongheng and Qi Yan had fought.

Although there was no winner determined, what kind of person was Qi Yan?

To even be able to prevent Qi Yan from winning, Mo Yongheng had more than just pretty good skills.

“Why did you suddenly mention this?” Nian Xiaomu darted a confused look at him.

Raising his eyebrows, Yu Yuehan replied, “I’m kind of anticipating Mo Yongheng to beat up Fan Yu. If that really happens, I’ve decided that I’ll be best brothers with Mo Yongheng!”

“...”

So, what feud does Fan Yu have with you?

She knew Fan Yu way before she even knew him!

To think that he had to get jealous because of something that small.

Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips and cleverly avoided saying anything to help Fan Yu. She simply pushed open the car door and started walking into the factory.

The Mo Corporation’s promotion of Chinese culture included the preservation of intangible cultural heritage, which produced many of its businesses.

Project No.3 was, specifically, a tie-dyeing project.

Tie-dyeing is a special dyeing process where the different ways of tying fabric are first carried out before the application of the dye.

Depending on the tying technique, the pattern that is produced varies greatly. Such a traditional culture is more interesting and unique than dyeing using machinery.

In the past, tie-dyeing was commonly carried out in areas where minority nationalities lived, with the native totems used as patterns for dyeing.

Chapter 1339: A Shocking Beauty!

With the passing of time, this ancient workmanship has started to show immense economic value in the modern age.

The Mo Corporation was promoting this form of art and the traditional culture it represented.

The factory they were at today was not a dyeing factory but a clothing factory that designed the tie-dyed fabric into clothing or packaged them.

All the fabric that came here had top designers to custom-make them into pieces of beautiful clothing. After giving the clothing a special spice of life, they were then launched on the market.

What others saw was not just a piece of dyed fabric, but the shocking beauty it brought after the fabric underwent a series of changes!

It was the beauty of tie-dyeing.

As well as the beauty of ethnic cultures.

Other than clothing, other items were also being produced here.

From curtains to tablecloths and scarves... there were too many to name.

“Vice-President Nian, this way please!”

The factory manager knew that Nian Xiaomu was visiting and was waiting for her at the entrance. Upon seeing her, he instantly went forward and ushered them into his office inside.

There were tea and snacks prepared in advance for them inside.

It was evident that his office had been meticulously packed as well. There was not even a single piece of rubbish in the bin.

The surrounding people also seemed nervous, as if their superiors were here for an inspection.

They were all standing absolutely straight in a row, staring at Nian Xiaomu as if they were waiting for her to lecture them.

“You guys don’t have to be nervous. I’m still new and there are many things I don’t know and want to ask you all. If you are too nervous, I’ll be too embarrassed to ask.” A sweet smile flashed on Nian Xiaomu’s face as her gaze swept past everyone present.

Her delicate and beautiful face made one gasp in awe.

Her warm and impartial gaze also made one instantly feel closer to her.

Inside the clothing factory, other than the manager who still seemed rather restrained, the others’ gaze towards Nian Xiaomu seemed much warmer.

They all started to speak up.

“Vice-President Nian, just shoot if you have any questions. We’ll tell you everything we know.”

“I’ve been working at the factory for plenty of years, almost as long as this factory has been open. Vice-President Nian can ask me if there’s anything you want to know.”

“I’ve been here for over ten years too...”

“...”

Everyone started chiming in, turning it into a discussion about their time working at the factory.

Hearing this, a look of astonishment flashed past Nian Xiaomu’s face. She did not expect that the workers had been here for such a long time. She turned to look at the manager of the factory.

The manager was called Hong Shi.

He had been working in this factory for a few decades as well. He was himself a lover and inheritor of the culture of tie-dyeing, and was well-respected by the other workers.

Everyone usually called him Manager Hong.

Seeing the astonished look on Nian Xiaomu’s face, he started to explain to her.

“The workers in our factory are mostly ethnic minorities. To them, tie-dyeing is like a skill passed down from their ancestors. This is why they have feelings towards this culture and want to promote it. President Mo always thought highly of this traditional form of art and wanted to promote it. We are also treated well here. This is why no one can bear to leave and most people have worked here their whole lives!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes flickered and a sudden flow of warmth and pride gushed into her heart.

Looking at the sincere and expectant eyes of the people before her, she suddenly understood why her grandfather had insisted on promoting traditional culture all his life.

In the era of mechanical production, many things faded with time.

But, people’s feelings did not!

Similarly, outstanding ethnic cultures could also survive fierce competition and be preserved, allowing them to continue shining brightly.

Chapter 1340: Rumours Arising

“Vice-President Nian, to be honest, everyone was very nervous about you coming today because we already heard that the company seems to think that our factory isn’t earning much money and wants to bring in a new production line. We even heard that they are firing workers...”

Manager Hong was nearing the age of fifty and had worked at the factory all his life.

He was capable, responsible and had quite a good pay and benefits. Even if he lost his job, he could still retire with his savings and would not have problems with his life.

However, the others at the factory would not be able to give up on tie-dyeing.

No one could bear it if the factory really were to really close down.

This was why upon hearing that Nian Xiaomu was here for an inspection, everyone was very nervous.

They were staring anxiously at her, for fear that she would really make the factory shut down.

“Who said that?”

Hearing Manager Hong’s words, Nian Xiaomu turned to look at him in surprise, then turned back to look at the other workers before her.

She realized that everyone’s expression and gaze were the same. It appeared as if they believed that she was here to do an inspection and preparing to shut down the factory.

But, she had read the information from the company and Project No.3 was one of the company’s most important projects that they were pushing through. Since her grandfather was in power, the project had been going on and no one had ever mentioned anything about stopping this project.

So, where exactly had this rumor come from?

Nian Xiaomu furrowed her brows and was about to ask something when Manager Hong passed her a financial statement to read.

“The finance department passed this to me when I went to the company for a meeting. They said our factory’s profits are too little compared to the other factories and that if it continues this year, our company will have to make other arrangements.”

Manager Hong’s expression changed slightly as he paused for a moment before adding.

“These words were personally said by President Mo. I begged him for a very long time before he agreed to give us some more time to see if we could change this situation.”

Her grandfather was still alive, so people often called him Old President Mo.

This President Mo he was referring to would have to be that person who usurped his position—Mo Kun!

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes narrowed as she looked at the financial statement in her hand again.

She had just returned to the Mo Corporation and still was not very clear about its operations, but she still remembered a little of what had happened in the past.

From her memory, although the factories under the Mo Corporation did not reap exorbitant profits, it was not to the extent that they could not even operate.

This was especially so for such a unique clothing factory.

As long as there was adequate publicity, sales would not be that bad. How is it that it would shut down in Mo Kun’s hands?

Moreover, since Mo Kun long wanted to shut down this factory, why was Project No.3 still amongst the files of important projects?

A huge amount of information started to overload Nian Xiaomu’s brain.

She pursed her lips and did not reply immediately, but got Manager Hong to pass all the documents in the factory to her to read.

As time went by, her expression became uglier from reading the documents...

Seeing that her smile had vanished from her face, the surrounding workers were also on tenterhooks.

Only when Nian Xiaomu had put down the document in her hands did everyone’s gaze turn back to her.

“Don’t worry, everyone. The factory is not going to shut down. As for other problems, I’ll need to take a further look. Everyone go back to work, don’t bother me.”

Once Nian Xiaomu said these words, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Manager Hong then took the chance to dismiss them back to their respective jobs.

Only four people were left in the office now.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu, as well as Manager Hong and his assistant beside him, a young chap.

“I’d like Manager Hong to take me around the factory so that I can see what everyone usually does here.”