

Chapter 151: All the best to you

...

“Thank you.” Nian Xiaomu stood firmly on the ground and looked toward her direction subconsciously. She realized that the person in front of her was not only wearing a baseball cap, but she was also wearing a mask.

Nian Xiaomu did not have a clear view of this person’s face.

She only knew that the other party seemed to be very kind based on the expression from her eyes. This person only left after looking Nian Xiaomu in the eye and ensuring that she was fine.

Nian Xiaomu felt an indescribable sense of familiarity when she saw the pretty and beautiful view of this person’s back; she tried very hard to recall, but could not remember where she had seen this...

As usual, the fans surrounding them were very passionate, and the sharp yelling went on wave after wave. Covering her ears, Nian Xiaomu wanted to move forward, but was stopped by the unwavering bodyguards and could not cross over at all.

She looked on helplessly as the huge van cruised to the entrance of the venue. When the doors to the van opened, a young lady wrapped up tightly in thick-layered clothing headed into the building under the heavy protection of the bodyguards.

“Shangxin!”

“My goddess, look at me!”

“Shangxin, I love you! My goddess, I will support you forever!”

“...”

All of the surrounding fans were in too high of spirits the moment Shangxin appeared; to the extent that Nian Xiaomu was hustled forward along with the crowd before she even had time to react.

The bodyguards almost failed in managing to control such a boisterous crowd.

Nian Xiaomu was completely drowned in the crowd. Noticing that Shangxin was about to enter the elevator, she anxiously shouted at her from behind.

“Shangxin, could I have a bit of your time? I am here to talk to you about the possibility of collaborating...”

However, Shangxin had already entered the elevator when Nian Xiaomu finished her sentence.

The doors to the elevator closed without any mercy and separated them into two different worlds.

The problem was that Shangxin might not have even heard what she said, much less talk about collaborating.

She had woken up early in the morning, but in the end, she could not even meet Shangxin in person...

Nian Xiaomu walked to side of the street and squatted down.

With her head drooping, she pondered over all the possible methods she could use just to see Shangxin. Then again, she was also fine with just meeting her manager.

She couldn't possibly fight over territory with Shangxin's fans only to return without any achievement every single time.

She raised her head; the crowd was gradually dispersing because Shangxin had already gone in. All of a sudden, she spotted a familiar figure from the corner of her eye.

The lady who wore a baseball cap and had helped prevent Nian Xiaomu from falling down was also squatting beside her. Just like Nian Xiaomu, she watched as the crowd dispersed in front of them.

She propped both of her hands on her cheeks and looked slightly disappointed.

"Are you in a bad mood because you didn't manage to catch the attention of your idol?" Nian Xiaomu turned around and asked.

The lady wearing a baseball cap hadn't expected that someone would notice her. She stared blankly and finally answered after some hesitation, "Sort of."

Then, she asked in reply, "What about you? You like Shangxin a lot?"

"I am not considered a fan of hers, I just want to meet her to talk about endorsements." After Nian Xiaomu finished her sentence, she pouted her lips and looked in the direction of the bodyguards at the entrance of the venue. "You saw it yourself. We totally can't enter and even her manager is not answering my calls."

The lady wearing a baseball cap was a little shocked at what Nian Xiaomu said and asked, "Didn't you know that Shangxin doesn't take on any endorsement jobs? I think you shouldn't waste your time and effort here anymore."

"The people around me said the same thing, but I would only know after I gave it a shot. It is not in my character to give up halfway." Nian Xiaomu let out a smile from the corner of her mouth; her face did not display any hint of devastation because of today's failure.

Her facial features, which were originally outstanding, became even more charming because of her expression that brimmed with energy.

The lady wearing a baseball cap twisted her head and took a glance at Nian Xiaomu; she seemed to be somewhat spellbound. Soon after, she clapped her hands and stood up from the ground.

"I have to leave now. All the best to you!"

"Same to you. I hope that you can meet your idol soon!" Nian Xiaomu waved and bade her goodbye, watching on as she disappeared from view. Just when she was about to head to the venue's administrative office to inquire about whether she could arrange an appointment with Shangxin, her cell phone in her bag suddenly rang.

Chapter 152: So it was her!

...

Nian Xiaomu took out her cell phone and quickly picked up the call when she saw that it was from the company.

“Where have you been all morning, Nian Xiaomu? The people from Sheng Da Science and Technology are here to ask about the progress regarding Shangxin’s endorsement deal. No matter where you are now, come back immediately!” Ye Mingmin spoke anxiously over the phone.

Then, she hung up immediately.

When Nian Xiaomu heard that the people from Sheng Da Science and Technology had arrived at the office, she hurriedly stuffed her phone into her bag and hailed a taxi.

“To the Yu Corporation!”

The girl with the baseball cap seemed to have sensed something and suddenly stopped in her tracks. She looked up in the direction of Nian Xiaomu.

However, she only managed to catch sight of the taxi driving away...

She furrowed her brow.

There was a change in the look in her eyes, but it was not clear what she was thinking.

“It’s almost time for the wardrobe fitting, Shangxin. Why are you still in a daze? Come on in!” The manager stood at the door and spoke in a low voice.

Hearing this, the girl with the baseball cap came back to her senses. She pulled her baseball cap down and lowered her head as she entered the venue.

The Yu Corporation.

Nian Xiaomu rushed back to the office, but did not manage to catch the project manager from Sheng Da Science and Technology.

“The people from Sheng Da Science and Technology have left. However, they left a word for you. They still want Shangxin as the spokesperson. There is only one week left before the launch of the project, which means that you have exactly that amount of time to make it happen.”

Ye Mingmin walked toward Nian Xiaomu to pass the message to her.

“Manager Wen said that the public relations department has spent a lot of effort to close this deal with Sheng Da Science and Technology, so we must do our utmost to meet their requests.”

“...”

This was easier said than done. No one could contact Shangxin personally.

Sheng Da Science and Technology’s demand was rather unreasonable.

If they could not meet the other party's expectations at the start, they would end up in a subservient position.

However, if they did succeed in collaborating with Shangxin, it would prove their competence to Sheng Da.

It was for the sake of the corporation that Wen Yadai had insisted on fulfilling their requests.

"I got it," Nian Xiaomu replied and returned to her work desk, only to stare at her computer in a daze.

She thought hard about how to get Shangxin to agree to meet with her...

"Supervisor Nian, do you really plan to look for Shangxin for the endorsement deal?" a young intern who was standing next to her asked in a hushed voice.

Many people turned to look at Nian Xiaomu when they heard those words.

Their eyes revealed the curiosity they had toward this topic.

"Mmm. How can we bargain with our partners over their requests?" Nian Xiaomu replied calmly as she reached forward to turn on her computer.

"Of course you can!" The intern who had spoken earlier nudged closer to her and whispered, "Everyone knows that Shangxin does not accept endorsement deals. In fact, it's even rare for her to appear at an event. Isn't it obvious that they are making things difficult for you?"

"..."

"I say that you should beg Manager Wen for help. Go to her and act pitiful. Tell her that Shangxin refused to meet with you and ask her to reject Sheng Da on your behalf."

"..." Nian Xiaomu was taken aback and tried to come up with a reply. However, a sarcastic voice spoke up from the back.

"Hey, the work hasn't even started and you're already thinking of giving up? Since when could our public relations department use gaining sympathy to get away with doing work?"

Chapter 153: This is my sincerity

...

Ye Mingmin walked over with a cup in her hand and scoffed, "I'd advise some people to just leave the Yu Corporation if they have to seek the manager's help over such trivial tasks. When Xie Jingjing was around, there were never such issues!"

Seeing Ye Mingmin make an appearance, the facial expression of the person who had tried to give Nian Xiaomu advice changed.

Ye Mingmin was right.

Nian Xiaomu had been recruited to the public relations department in the first place because Master Han had acknowledged her exceptional skills.

She was appointed as the supervisor to replace Xie Jingjing.

If she was not as capable as Xie Jingjing and ran to the manager for help whenever she faced a problem, then what right did she have to stay in the public relations department?

For a moment, everyone became very silent. Their eyes were filled with doubt as they looked at Nian Xiaomu.

"It's so difficult to enlist Shangxin though. She has made it known to the public that she would never accept any endorsement deals..."

"That's right. So many investors have approached Shangxin before, but have been plainly rejected. No matter how capable Nian Xiaomu is, she will not be able to accomplish this!"

"I feel that rather than agreeing to it now and embarrassing herself later, she should just go to the manager and concede that she cannot do it."

"Aren't you asking her to admit that she's incompetent? Didn't you hear what the supervisor said? If Nian Xiaomu can't even handle such a small task, then she is not qualified to stay in our department..."

"..."

Within that one minute, the office had become filled with the colleagues' discussion.

No one believed that Nian Xiaomu would be able to enlist Shangxin. They were just waiting to see when she would give up and admit her mistake to Wen Yadao.

Nian Xiaomu knitted her eyebrows.

Ye Mingmin's words were very shrewd.

At first, everyone felt that enlisting Shangxin was a challenging task and that it would only be natural if Shangxin rejected the offer.

However, it would now be because of Nian Xiaomu's own incompetence if she could not enlist Shangxin.

"Supervisor Nian, you're new here, so we are still unsure about your abilities. Please do not take it to heart if our words have offended you in any way. We are hoping that you will give us a surprise." When Ye Mingmin saw that she had stirred up the feelings of the staff, she spoke up with a smile.

The people surrounding them agreed in unison with her words.

While Ye Mingmin had appeared to smooth things over, what she said disguised that she was putting more pressure on Nian Xiaomu.

When Ye Mingmin saw that she had achieved her goal, she walked back to her seat slowly with the cup in her hand.

"I'm sorry, Supervisor Nian. I was such a loudmouth and got you in trouble." The intern who had shown concern for Nian Xiaomu looked immensely guilty as she spoke.

Nian Xiaomu's expression had stayed calm all this time. When she heard this apology, she smiled and replied, "This has nothing to do with you. Even if they had not said those words, I still would not give up easily on Shangxin's endorsement deal!"

"Do you really intend to fight for this endorsement deal?" The intern was obviously shocked.

"Where there's a will, there's a way. How would I know that it's hopeless if I do not even give it my best?" Nian Xiaomu turned to look at her computer screen, and her mind replayed Ye Mingmin's words. All of a sudden, she found some inspiration.

She clicked on a folder and rewrote a report based on the details related to the endorsement from the proposal that Sheng Da Science and Technology had prepared.

Then, she got hold of Shangxin's manager's email address and sent the email out.

Ye Mingmin was right regarding one aspect. Nian Xiaomu was new to the department, so the colleagues in the public relations department were definitely unsure about her competence.

What about Shangxin then?

She was so highly sought after. Why would she choose Nian Xiaomu?

Nian Xiaomu had to show Shangxin her sincerity!

Chapter 154: Not half as adorable

...

After she sent out the report, Nian Xiaomu's stomach finally rumbled in protest.

She lifted her head to check the time and realized that it was already half past one in the afternoon!

It was way past lunch time, but that was not the point...

She had forgotten to change Xiao Liuliu's dressing!

Nian Xiaomu leaped from her chair. Without even taking a drink of water first, she grabbed her cell phone and ran out of the public relations department.

Upon entering the elevator, she quickly pressed the button to the president's office.

She prayed hard in her heart that Yu Yuehan would not freeze her to death with his icy stare...

Ding!

The elevator arrived on the floor of the office.

Nian Xiaomu took a deep breath and walked toward the president's office.

When she reached the door, she saw the assistant standing outside.

"I'm here to change Xiao Liuliu's dressing." The assistant opened the door for her after she reported her purpose for visiting.

When she got inside, she realized that Yu Yuehan was not around and that Xiao Liuliu had fallen asleep. Her soft and cuddly body was slumped over a pillow with her little bum sticking out as she slept.

Nian Xiaomu wondered where Xiao Liuliu got her strange sleeping habits from.

Nian Xiaomu gently stepped over carefully and lifted her up to place her down properly on her back. Then, she proceeded to apply ointment to her wounds.

Her movements were slow and gentle so that she would not wake Xiao Liuliu up.

When she was done applying the ointment, her forehead was glistening with a thin layer of perspiration.

Seeing Xiao Liuliu sleeping like an angel, Nian Xiaomu could not resist giving her delicate face a kiss.

“If only your daddy was half as adorable as you.”

Nian Xiaomu got up from the side of the bed and packed the medical kit. She was about to leave the resting lounge when she turned and saw Yu Yuehan standing at the door.

He was staring coldly at her!

“Huh!” Nian Xiaomu stumbled backward and almost bumped into the end of the bed.

She struggled to keep her balance and turned around to check that Xiao Liuliu hadn't been woken up by her before looking back toward Yu Yuehan.

His dark gaze swept past her face. Then, he turned to leave.

Nian Xiaomu followed behind him with the medical kit in her hand and her heart pounding. Did he hear what she had said just now?

It was true that one should never talk behind another's back.

She had been caught red-handed every single time.

She was seriously too unlucky!

Nian Xiaomu walked out of the resting lounge and was about to think of an excuse to leave first. However, before she could do this, she was distracted by the aroma of food.

She looked up and saw the assistant pushing a food trolley in from outside.

Nian Xiaomu took a closer look and saw that there were four or five dishes, including steak!

“Rumble...”

Her stomach started to growl.

“Haven't eaten lunch?” Yu Yuehan threw a side glance at her, his eyes devoid of any emotions.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to say that she had eaten, but her stomach made rumblings sounds again.

Covering her face with her hands, she replied, “I won't disturb you, Young Master...”

“There is no food left in the employees’ cafeteria at this time,” Yu Yuehan said after taking a look at the time on his luxury watch.

His dark gaze turned toward her.

He was also trying to say that there was food available in his office.

It was free of charge and delicious.

If she were smart, then she should try to do something to please him so that he would invite her to join him for lunch.

Yu Yuehan saw the look of conflict on her face and stepped forward, gesturing for the assistant to set the dishes on the table.

Then, he sat down and picked up a piece of meat, slowly putting it into his mouth in front of Nian Xiaomu.

Fixated, Nian Xiaomu stared back at him and swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

To be more specific, she felt such heart-wrenching pain that she tightened her fists at the sight of him picking up the meat and putting it into his mouth!

Chapter 155: What good is being adorable?

...

She had not eaten lunch and was famished.

In her haste to change Xiao Liuliu’s dressing, she had not felt the hunger. It was only now that she was watching someone eat in front of her eyes that she could not help but salivate at the sight.

It took all of her self-control not to pounce forward and grab some food for herself.

She tried to leave, but her legs would not budge...

“Would you like to stay and have lunch together with me?” Yu Yuehan asked nonchalantly, as if he could read her mind and see her internal struggle.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu’s eyes lit up!

She stepped forward, pulled out a chair, and sat down. She was going to say that she would accept his offer graciously.

However, before she could say anything, his low voice spoke first, “But perhaps Supervisor Nian might not enjoy eating together with people who are not adorable.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!!”

So he had heard what she said.

Everything she said had turned into a sin...

Nevertheless, what kind of person was Nian Xiaomu? When it came to good food and money, she was able to bow and rise at will!

Her cute face suddenly broke into an earnest smile and she replied, "What good is being adorable? Young Master you are so handsome, suave, dignified, and dashing. Your aristocratic aura is second to none... Compared to those coquettish guys out there, you're much better!"

"..."

"It is my great honor to have lunch together with you, Young Master!" Nian Xiaomu proclaimed as she picked up the cutlery on the table and pulled a plate of steak closer to herself.

After failing twice to slice it, she poked her fork into the steak and tried to stuff the entire piece into her mouth.

"So, I'm even more superior than an iceberg?" Yu Yuehan raised his brow and looked over to Nian Xiaomu coolly.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!!"

Hearing his words, the piece of steak that was dangling from her face fell right out of her mouth and back onto the plate before she could take a bite out of it.

What was she to do now?

Deny it to the end?

Or should she explain to him that she hadn't meant what she said and that Young Master was actually not an iceberg, but a sensitive new-age guy?

Yu Yuehan leaned back against his chair and looked at her astonished face.

Her eyes were animated and exuded a tinge of cheekiness.

Although he knew that she was merely brushing him off with words of flattery, somehow his mood was lifted and he felt less sulky already.

It even relieved him of the lethargy from attending meetings throughout the morning.

His aloof face turned tender.

"Young Master, let's eat first and talk later?" Nian Xiaomu blurted out as her brain tried to think of an escape.

Then, she looked back at him nervously.

At first, she thought that he wouldn't let her off easily, but at the very next moment, he picked up his chopsticks coolly and continued eating gracefully.

Nian Xiaomu shouted a silent celebratory cheer in her heart and quickly lowered her head to eat.

After having her fill, she remembered that she was working on the report that she had sent Shangxin's manager and hurriedly returned to the public relations department.

“Is the work at the public relations department very busy?” Yu Yuehan asked as he watched her scurry away. Thinking about how she had not eaten her lunch even though it was already past two in the afternoon, he furrowed his brow.

The assistant replied, “It’s... regarding the project with Sheng Da Science and Technology. They hope to enlist Shangxin as the spokesperson. It was originally handled by Xie Jingjing, but now that she has been suspended from her duties for the internal investigation, Supervisor Nian has taken over her work.”

“Shangxin?” Yu Yuehan’s shifted his gaze and looked toward his assistant.

“Yes. Shangxin is one of the hottest models right now. However, from what I know about her, she has never appeared at events or accepted any endorsements. She has offended many people over this, yet she hasn’t gotten into any trouble. It appears that she has strong backing. It should be almost impossible for Supervisor Nian to enlist her!”

Chapter 156: Splashed with cold water

...

The assistant paused, then continued saying, “However, Supervisor Nian looks like she is not planning to give up.”

The average person would be bound to either give up straightaway or to b*tch endlessly when they received such a task, but Nian Xiaomu did not seem to care about it and continued to keep herself busy...

“She went out early in the morning today just for this?” Yu Yuehan opened his mouth leisurely.

He had just woken up when he saw Xiao Liuliu run into his bedroom today and tell him that Pretty Sister had gone missing.

In the end, it was the butler who brought in the note that Nian Xiaomu had left in the living room, which informed him that she had headed to the office ahead of schedule.

“Yes, Shangxin will be having a show soon and went to the show venue to try out the clothes today. Supervisor Nian should have also received this news and specially headed over there to gain firsthand information,” the assistant said after taking a look at Yu Yuehan and only continuing on when he saw that there were no major changes in his expression.

“I heard that not only did she not meet Shangxin, she also did not manage to meet with Shangxin’s manager.”

Nian Xiaomu had gone on a wasted trip just like this and even waited outside for a long period of time.

“...”

Yu Yuehan knitted his eyebrows as his expression turned cold.

The scene of her laughing gleefully before him flashed past his mind.

Not a single hint of grievance could be detected from her clean yet crafty smile.

He had originally thought that she only cared about the doubled salary when she previously agreed to enter the public relations department.

However, he was indeed surprised by her performance now.

“Go and check the background of this Shangxin,” Yu Yuehan opened his lips slightly and instructed in an offhand manner.

“...” The assistant stared blankly for a moment. He raised his head and stared at him in astonishment.

Is Young Master planning to step into this matter?

No, that was not possible. Just a model alone was not worthy enough for Young Master to personally step into this matter. Young Master would not pay much attention to the project with Sheng Da Science and Technology, much less Shangxin.

So what was it exactly...

The assistant came back to his senses hurriedly, bowed promptly, and replied, “Yes.”

—

The moment Nian Xiaomu returned to the public relations department, she sat back in her seat at lightning speed and opened up her email inbox.

She was so excited that she nearly bounced up when she saw that there was an unread email in it!

Shangxin’s manager had given her an email reply!

This was the first time she had gotten a reply from the other party about negotiating ever since she started on this task.

She leaned forward in front of the computer excitedly and opened up the email right away.

She realized that the email only contained a simple and short reply; the tone didn’t sound like the manager, but instead sounded like Shangxin herself.

[Your proposal for the endorsement was very well done. If the target was someone other than me, they would have surely accepted it. However, it is a pity because I will not accept any endorsement jobs.]

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes darkened when she read to the end.

It was as if she had been splashed with cold water at her happiest moment.

However, she soon realized that this sentence sounded slightly weird.

Since Shangxin was very satisfied with Nian Xiaomu’s proposal, why had she rejected it without providing any room for negotiations?

Did Shangxin have difficulties that nobody knew about?

Nian Xiaomu bit her lips and stared at the email on the computer screen, lost in thought...

“I mentioned a long time ago that Shangxin would never accept any endorsement deals. With Shangxin in the picture, it looks like Supervisor Nian is fated to hit a snag no matter how capable you are,” someone said sarcastically after she saw the email on Nian Xiaomu’s computer.

“Don’t say that. Supervisor Nian must have her own outstanding traits since she was boosted into the public relations department out of nowhere. Moreover, the one week deadline is not up yet,” another person echoed along.

Both of them were originally Xie Jingjing’s subordinates.

Even though Xie Jingjing’s character was slightly on the impulsive side, she had indeed spent a huge deal of effort on building interpersonal relationships with her colleagues.

Many in the department were waiting for her return; it was natural for them to want Nian Xiaomu to make a fool out of herself.

Chapter 157 Don’t you regret this!

“Let alone a week, even if that someone were given an entire month, she would still not be able to meet Shangxin. How would she be able to negotiate the endorsement like this? Didn’t you see in the email reply that Shangxin doesn’t even want to talk to her?” The person who was speaking just now spoke in an even louder voice when she spotted that there were people looking over at them.

...

They had not directed their unhappiness toward Nian Xiaomu previously because they were unclear of Nian Xiaomu and Young Master Han’s relationship with each other.

After all, it was indeed shocking that the two of them had secretly had their photo taken together and uploaded onto the intranet.

However, over the past two days, Young Master Han had not shown a single hint of concern for Nian Xiaomu even though she had been absolutely consumed with Shangxin’s endorsement deal; it was as if he was proving that the two of them did not have anything to do with each other.

Nian Xiaomu must have made use of Little Miss previously and spread a rumor about their “affair” just so she could raise her social status!

How could they allow a person like her to continue to stay in the public relations department and spoil the reputation of their department?

“Xiao Lan, talk less about her. Aren’t you afraid that she will make you apologize publicly if she really manages to invite Shangxin to the endorsement deal in the future?” One of the colleagues held back the person who was speaking, but was instead brushed off.

The one who was called Xiao Lan walked to the front. With her arms crossed, she looked at Nian Xiaomu with a provoking stare.

“If she really does manage to invite Shangxin, I would willingly kneel and kowtow to her three times publicly, much less apologize publicly!” Fang Lan sneered and glanced at Nian Xiaomu from head to toe.

“Don’t you regret this.” Looking at the colleagues who had all gathered around her to watch the enjoyable dramatic scene, Nian Xiaomu stood up slowly from her chair and glanced at Fang Lan with a straight but undisturbed look.

The moment she finished her sentence, she shut her computer. Carrying her bag, she turned around and left.

“Nian Xiaomu, if you do not manage to invite Shangxin, this will prove that you bring absolutely no competence to the public relations department and have no reason to stay. In this case, you won’t even be as good as Supervisor Xie...”

The rest of the sentence was blocked off by the closing elevator.

Nian Xiaomu leaned against the wall of the elevator. However, her mood was not affected by the few sentences during the argument just now.

The contents of the email just now kept on revolving around her brain.

Shangxin had obviously approved of the proposal, and it could even be observed that she adored it.

So why did she not give Nian Xiaomu a single chance to enlist her?

This was far too weird...

She had to figure this entire matter out; only by doing so would she have a chance at clinching the endorsement deal!

Nian Xiaomu gave Tan Bengbeng a call the moment she got out of the public relations department. “My dear, help me and quickly ask your male colleagues if any of them know of Shangxin’s schedule for today. Also ask if they know where her current location is?”

Tan Bengbeng: “...”

She was a doctor, not the reporter of a gossip entertainment magazine.

Why did Nian Xiaomu ask her for a model’s schedule?

“Wait a minute. I will help you ask around.” Tan Bengbeng hung up the phone. Soon, she replied with a text message.

The text message contained Shangxin’s personal schedule, but there was a remark stating that the source of the information had not been verified for its accuracy.

“A children’s theme park?” As Nian Xiaomu read the message on her cell phone, she nearly stumbled and fell down the stairs leading to the street!

Wasn’t this place a favorite for someone of Xiao Liuliu’s age?

How could Shangxin possibly be there?

[I heard that there is a charity event at this particular theme park and that Shangxin will be attending that event. However, it has not been officially publicized, so there might be a chance that this piece of

information is not accurate. You can head over there and try your luck.] Tan Bengbeng sent another text message.

Nian Xiaomu replied with a kissing emoji before she stuffed her cell phone into her pocket and rushed to the theme park.

The moment she reached the theme park, she was intimidated by the lively scene before her eyes!

Chapter 158: Where are you?

...

The entrance of the theme park was jam-packed with people, and the crowd had even spilled over onto the sidewalk.

The place was slightly chaotic because there was a charity event happening in the park today and most of the participants were children.

When Nian Xiaomu noticed that there were quite a number of Shangxin's fans among the crowd, her eyes lit up.

If there were fans here, that meant that the intel must be accurate.

Nian Xiaomu recalled the last time when the runway show venue had been chock-full of people. It would be an irrational attempt to fight for territory with these fans.

Even if she managed to snag a good position, there was no way to get close to Shangxin, much less discuss the endorsement deal with her.

Nian Xiaomu had to think of other ideas.

She narrowed her bright eyes, and her gaze fell upon the makeshift stage in the theme park.

There was a huge crowd in front of the stage.

She would not be able to approach Shangxin from there, but maybe she could enter from backstage.

Nian Xiaomu made up her mind and walked to the ticket booth to buy a ticket. After she entered the park, she stayed close to the crew members, and when no one was looking, she sneaked into the backstage area near the waiting room.

She finally managed to get to the door and was about to push the door open when the door suddenly swung open from the inside.

A girl wearing a baseball cap walked out with her head lowered.

Caught off-guard, the two of them collided into each other!

Both of them stumbled backward and then spoke out at the same time.

"It's you!"

“It’s you!”

Nian Xiaomu realized that she had shouted out a bit too loudly and quickly covered her mouth as she whispered, “Are you here to see your idol? I’m here to look for Shangxin too.”

“You haven’t given up?” The girl with the baseball cap looked surprised.

“Neither have you right? I have to meet Shangxin, and I won’t give up easily. By the way, is she inside?” Nian Xiaomu pointed toward the waiting room.

If she didn’t remember wrongly, the girl with the baseball cap had just come out of that room.

“Not inside,” the girl with the baseball cap looked a bit sheepish as she replied.

When they heard some commotion coming from outside, the two of them looked at each other in tacit understanding and split up in two separate directions.

As Nian Xiaomu was trying to figure out where to look for Shangxin since she wasn’t in the waiting room, she was spotted by a bodyguard and led out of the backstage area.

She had no choice but to wait at the front of the stage with the rest of the fans.

From the beginning to the end of the event, Shangxin did not appear. However, Nian Xiaomu saw the girl with the baseball cap helping to look after the children in the crowd.

She carried a big bag of toys and gave out the toys to the children like Santa Claus would.

Nian Xiaomu felt inspired by her actions, decided to do the same, and helped out with the charity event instead of looking out for Shangxin.

When the event ended, she wanted to look for the girl with the baseball cap and have a chat, but discovered that she was gone.

She looked around for the girl, but couldn’t find her. Then, suddenly someone shouted, “Shangxin!”

Nian Xiaomu got a shock!

She turned toward the entrance of the theme park and caught sight of a familiar white van that was about to drive off!

She rushed forward, but was jostled aside by the swarm of fans. Her knee knocked against a stone bench, and it was so painful that she drew in a deep breath.

When she regained her composure, there was already no sign of Shangxin.

She had made a wasted trip today!

Nian Xiaomu kicked the bench out of frustration. As she was getting up, she realized that her knee hurt so much that she could barely stand up straight. Then, her phone rang at that very same moment.

When she saw that it was Yu Yuehan calling, she hurriedly picked up the phone.

“Where are you?”

Chapter 159: In disfavor

...

"..." Nian Xiaomu took a look at the time subconsciously when she heard what he said and noticed that it was getting very late.

Yu Yuehan's phone call was most likely a tactic to urge her to head back and accompany Xiao Liulu for her meal.

In a haste, Nian Xiaomu replied, "Young Master, I will surely be home in half an hour!"

She ended the call hurriedly and stood up with the support of the stone bench.

Hobbling, she headed toward the exit of the theme park.

With great difficulty, she avoided the crowd, flagged down a cab, and rushed back to the Yu Family villa.

—

Click. The sound of a phone hanging up rang out from the cell phone.

Yu Yuehan put the phone away and knitted his eyebrows—how dare she hang up on him?

Where was she at?

The noises in the background did not seem right.

"She wasn't around in the office this afternoon?" Yu Yuehan opened his mouth indifferently and asked.

The assistant hurriedly explained, "Supervisor Nian applied for permission to head offsite for a trip. It's just that nobody seems to know where she went. I confirmed that Shangxin did not have any events today, but I am not very sure about her personal schedule."

Although he was the honorable personal assistant of the president, he seemed to be turning into Nian Xiaomu's attendant instead.

He had to poke into Nian Xiaomu's affairs everyday in case Young Master suddenly asked about her.

"..." Not in the office.

Did she go looking for Shangxin again?

A ray of dark light flashed past Yu Yuehan's eyes. He sat on the sofa, took out a finance magazine, and read it for a while.

However, he seemed to be constantly distracted.

He swept his gaze subconsciously to the luxurious watch on his wrist.

Half an hour was nearly up...

The next second, he saw a lone and skinny figure walk in hurriedly.

It seemed that there was something wrong with her knees; her walking posture seemed to be different from usual, and she was leaning forward slightly.

Yu Yuehan threw the magazine onto the coffee table. He stood up and walked toward her. "What's wrong with your knees?"

"... nothing, I merely bumped it against something."

Nian Xiaomu had planned on explaining that she came back late because of work when Yu Yuehan swept her off her feet and carried her in his arms.

When her body soared up, she was so shocked that she held onto his neck at once.

The strong and overbearing aura of a man hit her directly in the face!

As Nian Xiaomu came back to her senses, she raised her head in surprise and looked at his handsome face. She noticed the long face that he was pulling, but could not determine if he was angry from his obscure and unclear look. As such, she reckoned that it would currently be safer to speak less.

Very quickly, she was placed onto the sofa.

"Butler, call the doctor over."

Nian Xiaomu pulled on the sleeve of his shirt at once when she heard that he was summoning the doctor. "No need, no need. I merely bumped into something and will be fine after applying medicine to it along with some massage."

She wasn't so fragile that she had to head to the hospital after just a bump.

Afraid that Yu Yuehan would not buy her story, she even pointedly rolled up her trousers and allowed him to take a glance at the injury to her knees.

It was red and swollen, but not a serious injury. Although it had been really painful when she first bumped it and it had caused her to fall into a daze for quite some time, she felt much better now.

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he stared at her for three seconds with a treacherous look; his expression only returned back to normal when he saw that she was indeed fine.

He instructed the butler to bring the medical kit over.

"Pretty Sister!" Xiao Liuliu ran out of her room immediately when she heard that Nian Xiaomu was back and was about to rush into her embrace.

Just as her soft body dashed a few steps forward, the collar of her shirt was caught by a sturdy arm.

He carried her up and opened his mouth faintly, saying, "She is injured and cannot carry you right now."

"..." Xiao Liuliu was suddenly hoisted into the air. Shrinking her little neck, she looked at Nian Xiaomu with her huge eyes in confusion.

Question marks filled her delicate little face.

Who am I? Where am I? What am I doing?

Where is the Daddi who loves me the most?

Chapter 160: Double blow!

...

"I'm fine. It's only a small cut on my knee. I can still carry Xiao Liuliu." Nian Xiaomu spoke up and reached out to take Xiao Liuliu from him.

The next moment, Xiao Liuliu turned over and nestled herself into Nian Xiaomu's bosom.

Then, she looked aggrievedly back at Yu Yuehan with her big, wide eyes!

Yu Yuehan: "..."

The butler quickly returned with the medical kit.

Nian Xiaomu did not need to be taken care of. She took out a tube of anti-inflammatory ointment from the kit and squeezed a bit of it onto her palm. Then, she casually rubbed her hand over her knee and gave herself a clap.

"Done. It's fine now."

She tossed the ointment back into the medical kit and stretched her legs. When she was about to get up, she heard a low voice speak.

"Where were you just now?"

"..." Nian Xiaomu pouted and hesitated to tell the truth.

"Did you go to look for Shangxin?" Yu Yuehan threw a glance at her, and his gaze was cold. As he sat across from her with his long legs crossed, his domineering atmosphere turned the living room into a court hearing.

If she were to try to lie, he would see through her in a second.

"..." Nian Xiaomu looked up in surprise. She had not expected him to know about the endorsement deal.

"I found out that Shangxin only accepts high-end runway shows and does not take on events and endorsements. However, I feel that it's not because she does not want to do them. Maybe she has difficulties that she cannot talk about. I must get to the bottom of this matter."

Nian Xiaomu did not beat around the bush and went straight to the point since he had brought up the topic.

Yu Yuehan had made a name for himself ever since he was a youth. When he joined the Yu Corporation, he had taken over the commercial world by storm.

His name struck awe in everyone!

Crowned the top genius of the commercial world, he was a young prodigy who lifted the Yu Corporation to greater heights in merely a few years, making the Yu family the highest ranking clan in City H.

Nian Xiaomu had heard about his legendary past before she entered the Yu Corporation.

If he was willing to give her any advice, she could be only very thankful.

“I have tried to contact her directly to discuss this deal, but I haven’t been able to get hold of Shangxin. In fact, not only Shangxin, even her manager is nowhere to be found.”

This was an aspect that Nian Xiaomu could not figure out.

Why would anyone reject an opportunity to make money without at least discussing it?

Even if Shangxin did not care about fame and wealth, surely not everyone around her would have the same devil-may-care attitude toward money right?

Unless, there was a bigger difficulty that outweighed these profits.

“Let’s eat first.” Yu Yuehan’s eyes flickered before he reached out to take Xiao Liuliu from her arms. Then, he turned and walked into the dining room.

Nian Xiaomu stared at his back and only followed behind him when she snapped back to her senses after a long while.

She sensed that he had to know a hidden secret. So, during the entire dinner, she put on her best subservient behavior.

“Young Master, this dish is yummy. You should eat more of it.”

“And this is your favorite wild sea bass...”

“Butler, is the soup ready? I’ll pour a bowl of soup for Young Master...”

“...”

As Yu Yuehan watched Nian Xiaomu leave her food untouched and fawn over him, a subtle smile appeared on his otherwise stoic face.

He held up the bowl of soup slowly and took a sip.

“Young Master, what do you think of the taste? If you like it, I’ll pour another bowl for you,” Nian Xiaomu said with a large smile plastered on her face.

Xiao Liuliu sat in her high chair and watched blankly as Nian Xiaomu’s chopsticks picked up a piece of her favorite meat. She was about to hold her bowl out for this piece of meat when she saw Nian Xiaomu place it into Yu Yuehan’s bowl instead.

Nian Xiaomu didn’t even take a look at her. Xiao Liuliu stuck her lower lip out in disappointment.

She felt so betrayed that she almost curled up into a ball.

Boohoo, Pretty Sister didn’t love her anymore...