

Chapter 171: To stew in one's own juice

As Shangxin finished her sentence, a loud gasp sounded instantly in the public relations department.

Everyone present was stupefied!

Shangxin, who usually would not accept any endorsements, had really accepted the deal from their company.

Ye Mingmin stared blankly and did not come back to her senses for a few seconds. However, Shangxin did not seem to mind and shook Nian Xiaomu's hands tightly. "We will meet again soon. You guys don't have to send me off."

"There might be reporters at the main gate. I will ask the secretary to send all of you out through the back door," Nian Xiaomu replied hurriedly.

"Okay." Shangxin nodded her head. However, she appeared to still have something to say when her manager, who was beside her, whispered something in her ears.

The expression on her face flickered slightly; she looked Nian Xiaomu in the eye deeply before she left with her manager.

The moment they entered the elevator.

Her manager couldn't resist it and said, "You know that your family will be unhappy if you accept endorsements. Why did you still agree to Nian Xiaomu's request?"

"Because she gave me the courage to persevere on!" Shangxin's eyes were filled with obscurity. A long time later, she spoke again, "Actually, she resembled a friend that I knew a long time ago. Except for the fact that that person..."

Shangxin seemed to have recalled an unhappy memory; her eyes dropped as she fell silent.

The delegation left quietly in the same manner that they had when they first arrived.

The public relations department was rejoicing because of the successful endorsement deal that had been clinched with Shangxin!

"Great! Our collaboration with Sheng Da Science and Technology will be better and better from now on with the endorsement that we clinched with Shangxin!"

"I would become so emotional whenever the thought of Shangxin accepting our endorsement deal appeared in my mind—she was someone who would never accept any endorsements! Quick, pinch me. I want to check if I am dreaming..."

"I will bring this piece of good news to Manager Wen now!" The secretary turned around and headed right to the manager's office the moment she came back to her senses.

All of them were still celebrating in the office area.

Fang Lan was the only one who was squeezed right into the corner. As she looked at her colleagues who were exchanging joyously with one another, the words of threat that she had used on Nian Xiaomu rang incessantly in her ears.

“If she really did manage to invite Shangxin, I would willingly kneel and kowtow to her three times publicly, let alone apologize publicly!”

She had bet on the fact that Shangxin would not accept the endorsement. Hence, she preyed on the chance that Nian Xiaomu would make a fool out of herself and wanted to subsequently chase Niao Xiaomu out of the public relations department.

However, Fang Lan had never expected that not only had Shangxin kept her promise and appeared for the meeting, she even readily accepted the endorsement.

Anyone with eyes could see the hidden details behind the scene just now.

Nian Xiaomu was the sole reason why Shangxin had agreed to the collaboration.

Nian Xiaomu had now become the greatest hero of the public relations department—she wouldn’t actually expect Fang Lan to kowtow to her in apology, right?

Fang Lan’s face turned ghastly pale in an instant.

She shifted toward the door quietly and away from the attention of the others.

After she left the office, she would next use the reason of her body being unwell as an excuse and avoid heading to work for the next few days. As time passed, everyone would naturally forget about this incident.

Yes! This was the way to go!

As Fang Lan thought of this, her footsteps hastened; the door seemed to be just steps away from her as she weaved through the crowd.

“Fang Lan, you seem to be in a hurry. Where are you heading to?” someone spoke loudly out of the blue.

Just a moment ago, the public relations department still had a bustling atmosphere. Suddenly, the entire department quieted down.

Everyone turned around and stared in Fang Lan’s direction without exception.

Fang Lan, who was about to sneak away secretly, instantly froze right at the door!

“I recall that someone had mentioned that if Supervisor Nian managed to enlist Shangxin for the endorsement deal, she would kowtow three times before her in apology. Isn’t it time for this someone to fulfill her promise now?”

Chapter 172: Not playing the cards according to their sequence

Someone suddenly reminded everybody about this issue. Instantly, the atmosphere in the public relations department changed.

Everyone moved away uniformly and made space for Nian Xiaomu to walk forward.

“I...” Fang Lan had never expected that things would turn out this way. When she saw Nian Xiaomu approaching her, her face had already turned ghastly pale.

It was not a big deal to apologize and admit her mistakes.

However, she had spouted off in the spur of the moment previously and even mentioned kneeling down and kowtowing three times in apology.

By now, Nian Xiaomu had really succeeded. Moreover, there were so many colleagues around as witnesses—if she knelt down and kowtowed, it would be utterly embarrassing for her, but if she did not do so, she would become someone who did not keep her word.

No matter what she did, she would be thoroughly discredited and would no longer have the courage to continue working in the public relations department!

Unless Nian Xiaomu spoke up and forgave her...

Fang Lan seemed to be holding on to her last, life-saving straw; suddenly, she raised her head and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

“Nian Xiaomu, no, Supervisor Nian, everything was my fault. I shouldn’t have looked down on you. However, I had no evil intentions toward you and only misunderstood you because I did not know you very well. I have realized my mistakes, and I am sorry!”

“...”

“You are a person with great moral stature. Please do not harbor any grievance from my wrongdoings and forgive me. I will not make the same mistake again!”

Fang Lan’s speech sounded as sincere as it could be.

She walked toward Nian Xiaomu and looked at her with pleading eyes; it was as if she would really kneel down if Nian Xiaomu did not accede to her pleas.

However, Fang Lan’s look left the people around her speechless instead—it would be better for them to keep quiet.

Fang Lan’s scheme was indeed very well-planned. Since she had already extended her most sincere apology, Nian Xiaomu would seem to be an overbearing and menacing woman if she still insisted that Fang Lan should kneel down in apology before she granted Fang Lan forgiveness.

However, Fang Lan would need Nian Xiaomu’s cooperation before her scheme came to fruition.

At this point, everyone assumed that Nian Xiaomu would play her cards according to the situation by turning big problems into small ones and small problems into nonexistent ones. However, she did not utter a single word. Reaching forward, she pulled out a chair for herself and sat down in front of Fang Lan.

She crossed her legs and folded her arms.

Her animated eyes stared at Fang Lan with an indifferent expression.

Was she waiting for Fang Lan to kowtow to her in apology with that posture of hers?

“Huh!” Everybody couldn’t help it and let out a loud gasp.

Some felt that Nian Xiaomu was suave looking, others felt that Fang Lan was suffering the consequences of her own actions, and another group was just here to watch a good show.

However, none of them pitied Fang Lan!

Everyone would have to bear the consequences of their own deeds.

For all the times when Fang Lan provoked Nian Xiaomu, she should have prepared for the day when she would have to atone for her own actions.

“Supervisor Nian...” Fang Lan looked at the person who sat before her and turned cross-eyed from the staring.

She had never expected that Nian Xiaomu’s reaction would completely differ from what she had imagined it to be.

She felt like a clown at a circus as she looked on at the gazes of her colleagues. These stares were all embedded in her...

She could not leave in front of so many people even if she wanted to.

She could only clench her teeth and prepare to get on her knees to apologize...

Nian Xiaomu had never wanted to bicker with Fang Lan from the very start.

However, a good tempered person had their limits as well.

If Fang Lan assumed that Nian Xiaomu was an easy target for bullying and continued to bully Nian Xiaomu as and when she liked, then more and more Fang Lan’s would emerge around Nian Xiaomu...

Well, Fang Lan didn’t actually need to kowtow—Nian Xiaomu was only scaring her.

This way, others would also get the message that she would not tolerate anyone who crossed her limits!

Nian Xiaomu noticed that Fang Lan appeared to be so afraid that her face had turned a ghastly white color and that Fang Lan even seemed to be on the verge of kneeling down. Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to speak up, a voice rang from behind her before she could even open her mouth.

“What’s going on? Why do everyone’s expressions look so heavy?”

Dressed in a black and white business suit, Wen Yadai walked out from her office with a graceful and capable look.

Chapter 173: The super high popularity level of the iceberg

“Manager Wen...” After Fang Lan saw Wen Yadaï, she felt so relieved because she thought she might be saved from the humiliation. She squeezed out two drops of tears from her eyes and looked pitifully at Wen Yadaï.

The secretary followed behind Wen Yadaï and hurriedly described to her what had happened earlier as well as the current situation.

After hearing the secretary’s explanation, Wen Yadaï’s eyes flickered.

It wasn’t only Fang Lan who thought that Nian Xiaomu would never succeed.

Even she had not thought so.

At the beginning, she had deliberately tasked the endorsement deal to Nian Xiaomu because Shangxin was unlikely to agree to it.

Who would have thought that Nian Xiaomu would succeed...

She had overcome the prejudices that everyone had toward her and once again became the heroine of the public relations department.

If this continued, it would only be a matter of time before Nian Xiaomu began disregarding Wen Yadaï as manager!

Wen Yadaï clenched her fists, but maintained a calm expression on her face.

She cleared her throat and began to speak, “I don’t care what everyone thinks, but Supervisor Nian was recruited under Master Han’s recommendation. If Master Han has faith in her abilities, then we should believe in her too. Supervisor Nian has proven herself by getting Shangxin to sign the endorsement contract. I hope that no one will harbor any bias against her from now on.”

Wen Yadaï’s words sounded magnanimous and reasonable.

However, it was clear that she was also implying that Nian Xiaomu had been boosted into the department.

Next, she looked at Fang Lan.

“Do you know what you did wrong today?”

“Manager Wen, I know my mistake. I shouldn’t have been disrespectful toward Supervisor Nian...”

“Not only to Supervisor Nian. You have to be respectful toward every person! We are all colleagues in the same department, so we should look out for each other. How could you mock and ostracize your own colleague...” Wen Yadaï pointed at Fang Lan as she spoke, fuming with an anger that she could not let go.

A moment later, she hollered, “Why are you still in a daze? Hurry up and apologize to Supervisor Nian!”

Fang Lan realized that she would not have to kneel after all and hurriedly walked over to Nian Xiaomu. She bowed and said, “I’m sorry, Supervisor Nian!”

“...” Nian Xiaomu furrowed her brow.

She had not intended to make Fang Lan kneel before her, but now it appeared that Fang Lan would not appreciate this gesture anyway.

Every word that Wen Yadai had said was for the good of the public relations department. Therefore, Nian Xiaomu would have to let the matter rest.

Wen Yadai also seemed to realize that she had been too bossy in the way that she had handled the matter.

Very quickly, she smiled and said, "By the way, it has already been some time since Supervisor Nian joined our public relations department. We have been busy with our projects and haven't had a chance to welcome her properly. Since she successfully signed Shangxin to the endorsement deal, let's hold a celebratory dinner for her and welcome her at the same time!"

It was just a sentence, but it affirmed Nian Xiaomu's efforts and gave both of them a chance to take a step back.

Even Nian Xiaomu could not find fault with this.

"Hurray! Finally, it's time to relax a bit!" someone cheered loudly at the mention of a social dinner.

"Manager, shall we invite Master Han since we rarely get together for a meal?" another person asked with great anticipation.

Nian Xiaomu was slightly shocked at the mention of this name!

How could anyone relax at a dinner party with Yu Yuehan around?

She stared at the colleague who had made the suggestion in disbelief. How could anyone be as dense as to propose that...

"Manager Wen, I don't think..."

Before Nian Xiaomu could continue, her voice was drowned by a chorus of "Yes!" among the colleagues.

She silently raised her hands to cover her face.

"Alright, alright! I was just about to submit a report to Master Han. I'll try to invite him, but all of you already know that no department has ever succeeded in inviting Master Han to a departmental gathering, so don't get your hopes up!"

Chapter 174: A rip-off makes one a healthy person

As Wen Yadai spoke, she motioned for the secretary to bring the report over.

She headed toward the president's office amid the expecting gazes of everyone present.

She was different from the rest of the public relations department.

The only reason why Wen Yadai had agreed to invite Yu Yuehan was because everyone was so enthusiastic. Unable to reject them, she could only agree reluctantly.

This would not be the first time she had invited Yu Yuehan to a gathering with the public relations department. However, he had always rejected every single invitation.

Wen Yadaï did not hold out any hope this time around.

However, she still had to put up a confident front before the expectant gazes of her colleagues. In her head, she had already started to think about how she would bring this matter up to Yu Yuehan...

“Manager Wen.” The moment Wen Yadaï reached the entrance to the president’s office, the assistant nodded his head at her in acknowledgment and opened the door for her.

The moment she lifted her head up, she saw Yu Yuehan, who was sitting at his desk.

He looked so handsome and charming; so uniquely respectable.

With his long and slender fingers grasping a fountain pen, the look he had when signing the documents was so charming that she could not shift her gaze away from him.

When she noticed that he was starting to look in her direction, Wen Yadaï quickly adjusted herself and walked to him.

“Young Master Han, this is the contract that was signed just now. Since Shangxin has agreed to be a spokesperson for Sheng Da Science and Technology, I made use of this opportunity and settled on the next few collaboration projects with them. I have brought the proposals over for you to look through.”

She had contacted Sheng Da Science and Technology right after Nian Xiaomu successfully clinched the endorsement deal and pushed for additional advantages in the collaboration.

In comparison, Nian Xiaomu’s contribution to the company was not even 0.001% of hers.

“Well done. What rewards would you like this time around?” Yu Yuehan received the documents from her. With a quick glance, he opened his mouth slightly.

Happiness could clearly be detected on Wen Yadaï’s face all the way to the tip of her eyebrows.

It was a known fact that Yu Yuehan was very stingy with his praise.

His words of praise were far more precious than any other rewards that she had received!

Wen Yadaï seemed to have thought of something, blinked her eyes, and said, “There is no need for any reward. Our department will be organizing a gathering this upcoming weekend. If you are free...”

Before Wen Yadaï could finish her sentence, she saw him frown and hurriedly explained, “Oh, the thing is that Nian Xiaomu successfully clinched the endorsement deal right after she joined our department. Since she is a new colleague, I thought that she should be welcomed and congratulated. Thus, I wanted to organize a celebration party for her.”

She looked Yu Yuehan in the eye carefully the moment she finished her sentence.

However, she knew that he would reject her when she noticed that his face looked cold; he also did not utter a single word.

Disappointed, she bowed respectfully and left the president's office after she finished reporting on her work.

The assistant did not understand what had happened. Right after the view of Wen Yadai's back disappeared from sight, he asked, "Young Master, you spent so much effort to investigate Shangxin's background and managed to help Supervisor Nian with this matter. Aren't you going to her celebration party?"

"..." With his deep and soulful eyes, Yu Yuehan took a cold glance at his assistant.

In an instant, the assistant lowered his head quietly and did not dare utter another word.

Yu Yuehan leaned back against his chair. As he read the contract before him, the image of the breakfast from this morning flashed past his eyes.

When he thought about how someone had managed to repay his efforts with a mere cup of milk, he knitted his eyebrows. At that exact moment, his cell phone rang.

A ray of light flashed past his eyes, and he grabbed his cell phone quickly.

He swept his eyes over the screen; alas, it wasn't a call from Nian Xiaomu.

"There must be something urgent since President Tang is in such a hurry as to call me," Yu Yuehan answered the call and spoke in an indifferent tone.

"On what conditions would you be willing to relinquish Shangxin's endorsement contract?" asked a refined voice that sounded from the other end of the call. The sullen tone of this voice, however, had revealed his current mood.

"Yu Yuehan, so much for me treating you as a friend—you actually ripped me off just because of a woman!"

Chapter 175: The scary price of friendship!

"If I remember correctly, Shangxin personally came to the Yu Corporation to sign the endorsement contract. If President Tang wanted Shangxin as a spokesperson for your company, you should contact her instead." Tapping his long nails on the table, a calm ray of light flashed past Yu Yuehan's face.

From the curve at the corner of his mouth, one could not differentiate whether or not he was laughing.

"..." The person on the other end of the call fell silent in an instant.

Only a stifled breathing sound could be heard from the phone.

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and asked, "You vented your anger on me because you knew that you would not be able to convince Shangxin?"

The only person with this kind of character was undoubtedly this friend of his.

"That woman, Nian something, has managed to convince Shangxin—do you dare to say that you did not contribute in any way?" Tang Yuansi gritted his teeth in reply.

Ever since he returned to the Tang Family, he had broken almost all contact with Shangxin.

The number of people who knew about their relationship could be counted on just 10 fingers.

Nobody could have managed to get ahold of this piece of information except for Yu Yuehan!

“She is called Nian Xiaomu,” Yu Yuehan raised his thin lips and reminded Tang Yuansi unhurriedly.

“I don’t care if her name is Nian Xiaomu or Nian Damu—no matter how big or small this person is, Shangxin is the person I am talking about now!” Exasperated, Tang Yuansi growled in a fluster.

It looked like this usually gentle and refined man was really pissed that he had lost the basic self-restraint that he should possess.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes grew solemn when he heard this.

A long while later, he finally opened his mouth faintly and said, “I heard that you are sending your men to ask around about which business partners Sheng Da Science and Technology are planning to give their 10 sets of custom-made cell phones to. If nothing goes wrong, I will be receiving one set as well. How about I sell it to you for a friendship price of 100 billion yuan?”

The assistant who was beside Yu Yuehan was flabbergasted.

100 billion...

Friendship price...

How in the world had his Young Master managed to say all of this out loud?

The assistant turned around silently and pretended not to have heard anything.

All the assistant did was mourn for Tang Yuansi in his heart: Tang Yuansi had made friends with the wrong person... he had made friends with the wrong person...

Tang Yuansi seemed to choke and cursed in a low voice only after a long pause, “You are really something!”

Following which, he hung up the call.

Twisting his head, the assistant took a glance at his boss and felt the need to give him a reminder, saying, “Young Master, according to Supervisor Nian’s proposal, all 10 sets of the cell phones are dummies. There is only one pair of coupled cell phones.”

How could his boss look for cell phones to sell to President Tang under these circumstances?

“Why are you still standing rooted here then?” Yu Yuehan threw his cell phone onto the office desk. His expression looked treacherous as he stared at his assistant from the corner of his eye.

Assistant: “???”

“Contact President Chen from Sheng Da Science and Technology immediately. I want 10 sets of the limited edition cell phones—the model with Shangxin’s photo as the background.” He would gift one set to Tang Yuansi and sell the remaining nine sets to Tang Yuansi.

What a good friend he was—Tang Yuansi did not even have to remind him about it.

Assistant: "..."

100 billion yuan for a cell phone.

10 sets of cell phones would add up to be one trillion yuan; if he took away the free set, that would be 900 billion yuan.

Young Master, President Tang would cry if he knew that you were giving him such a treatment, right? He would really cry, wouldn't he?"

—

Public relations department.

As Wen Yadai reached the entrance, the colleagues in the department surrounded her uniformly.

"Manager, how was it? Has Young Master Han agreed to attend?"

"..." The ray of light in Wen Yadai's eyes dimmed; her originally unsightly complexion turned even darker in color.

However, she still managed to squeeze out a smile in an unhurried manner in front of her colleagues, all of whom were all filled with expectations.

"I have already conveyed all of your wishes to Young Master Han and even specially emphasized that the celebration party was organized to commemorate Supervisor Nian's hard work on successfully clinching the endorsement. However, Young Master Han is very busy with work and might not have the time to attend."

Wen Yadai's speech went very slowly.

Her words might not seem to have any ulterior meaning when one first heard it. However, if they mulled over it carefully, it seemed to be stressing the fact that Young Master Han did not want to attend the gathering because Nian Xiaomu's celebration party was not important enough for him to take time off.

Chapter 176: Difficult to turn down a passionate invitation

"Alright everyone, please don't be too disappointed. Isn't the celebration party on the weekend? I'll find the chance to ask again. Who knows? Master Han might change his mind. Now go back to work." Wen Yadai turned and walked back to her office as she spoke.

In the office, everyone was disappointed when they heard that Yu Yuehan would not be joining them at the celebration party.

The only person who was overjoyed at the news was Nian Xiaomu, who almost jumped out of her seat in her excitement!

When she realized that her colleagues had turned to look at her, the smile on her face momentarily froze.

Very quickly, she put on a look of dismay...

“Cheer up, Supervisor Nian. Master Han usually doesn’t attend any departmental gatherings. It’s not necessarily because of you.” The intern who had walked over to deliver documents to Nian Xiaomu checked that no one was looking and comforted her in a hushed voice.

Nian Xiaomu was bursting with joy in her heart, but continued to wear a frown on her face. She nodded her head at the intern.

“Thank you.”

Then, she lowered her head to carry on with her work.

When it was time to clock out, she hastily packed up, grabbed her bag, and dashed out of the public relations department.

Very quickly, she reached the parking garage.

She only stood still for a moment before she saw a familiar luxury car drive toward her.

The door opened and Yu Yuehan’s figure could be seen leaning against the seat with his eyes closed.

Xiao Liuliu was nestled in his arms, and when she saw Nian Xiaomu, her little face broke into a wide grin. “Pretty Sister!”

Hearing Xiao Liuliu’s voice, Yu Yuehan slowly opened his eyes and looked lazily toward Nian Xiaomu, who was still standing outside the car.

“Young Master.”

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly got into the car and sat in the corner of the vehicle.

Looking at Yu Yuehan now made her feel rather guilty about the milk incident from this morning.

Since he didn’t speak up, she didn’t dare say a word.

In the car, only Xiao Liuliu was still humming out-of-tune to a nursery rhyme...

After a while, Xiao Liuliu crawled out of Yu Yuehan’s arms and sat next to Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu held her soft, cuddly body and turned to look at Yu Yuehan when she suddenly recalled something.

“Young Master, may I apply for a day of leave this weekend?”

By right, weekends were rest days for a regular employee. However, she had to look after Xiao Liuliu, so there were no weekend breaks for her.

She had to apply to Yu Yuehan for time off if she wanted to attend the celebration party.

“Mmm?” Yu Yuehan raised his brow and looked toward her.

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly explained, “Our department is holding a celebration party this weekend, and I have promised Manager Wen that I would be there. So...”

It only struck Nian Xiaomu now that she had not informed Yu Yuehan of Shangxin formally signing the contract with her.

However, he should know about it by now.

She ought to express her gratitude for his help.

Did this mean that she should also extend to him an invitation to the celebration party as a token of appreciation?

Since he had already declined Wen Yadaï's invitation, he would definitely say no to her as well.

He should understand that she was only being polite in asking him to come along.

When Nian Xiaomu sorted out her thoughts, she cleared her throat and said, "It was all thanks to Young Master's tip that I managed to convince Shangxin to agree to the endorsement deal so quickly. Actually, the most important person to invite to the celebration party is Young Master!"

"..."

"It's too bad that Young Master is a busy man with a full schedule every day and does not have any spare time. Otherwise..."

"Do you want me to go that badly?" Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed as he spoke.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

What did he mean by that?

Wasn't he too busy to go?

Without waiting for her to figure out what was going on, his magnetic voice spoke out.

"Since Supervisor Nian extended such a passionate invitation to me, I shall consider making time for it."

Chapter 177: She had dug a pit and jumped into it

"..." Just when Nian Xiaomu wanted to tell him not to force himself to attend, she lifted her head and met his deep gaze.

Her eyes, just like a horizon filled with stars, emitted a serene ray of light.

One would have the subconscious urge to explore and sink into that gaze just by looking at it...

She stared at him blankly for quite some time. Soon, the words which she wanted to say had slipped away from her mind.

Unfathomably, when she saw that he was waiting for her reply, she uttered, "Okay."

When she came back to her senses after blurting this out, she wished that she could give herself a slap to the face!

The charm of a woman (or in this case, a man) was bound to curse a nation!

She had dug a pit and jumped into it just like this...

At that moment, when she wanted to say something further, Yu Yuehan had already closed his eyes and pretended to fall asleep.

So... had he agreed to it? Or had he not agreed?

Would it kill him to add on just one more sentence?

Silently, Nian Xiaomu cursed him in her heart as she carried Xiao Liulu in her arms...

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Time flew by, and it was the weekend in just the blink of an eye.

On the following Saturday afternoon, Nian Xiaomu randomly put on a white t-shirt with jeans and headed to the location of the departmental gathering.

She only realized that the venue for the celebration party was a nightclub when she arrived at the site of the meet up.

Quickly, she realized that she seemed to have dressed too casually...

She scanned around. Almost all her colleagues from the public relations department, who usually dressed in a conservative and professional manner, seemed to have agreed by chance to wear pretty dresses along with nice makeup.

Even the male colleagues were dressed very suavely and gentlemanly ...

In comparison, she looked like a female geek loner who was just preparing to head to the food market for a huge shopping spree.

Even with her pretty and outstanding looks, she felt like a square peg in a round hole.

“Supervisor Nian, why are you dressed like this? Nobody told you that our department’s gathering was something similar to a mini-gala?” exclaimed a colleague who couldn’t help it when she noticed Nian Xiaomu’s attire.

Stretching her hand, she pointed at the nightclub where the celebration party was taking place.

“This is not a place where any ordinary person can go as and when they liked—it’s a high class establishment. The only reason we are allowed be here is solely because of Manager Wen. You really did not take this seriously!”

The others turned around and looked in Nian Xiaomu’s direction when they heard the commotion.

All of their expressions looked peculiar when they saw her attire.

“...” Nian Xiaomu knitted her eyebrows.

This was her first time attending a gathering hosted by the public relations department—of course she wasn’t aware of these rules.

The person in charge of the celebration party should have informed her of these details. However, she had not received any reminders up to this point.

“Manager Wen is here!” a random person exclaimed.

At that instant, everyone’s gazes were attracted to a luxurious car by the roadside.

As the car pulled to a stop, the chauffeur headed to the backseat respectfully and opened the door to the car for her.

Immediately, a pair of long and slender legs slid into view.

Wearing a fishtail cheongsam with a purse in her hand, Wen Yadai alighted from the car in a graceful and calm manner.

With her pretty appearance, her royal aura, and the smile on her face, she made other people feel comfortable.

Wen Yadai emitted the royal aura of a daughter from a rich and powerful family when she was out of the office.

It really did seem as if Nian Xiaomu had not taken the celebration party seriously when her casual attire was compared side by side with Wen Yadai’s grand attire.

Even though everyone present did not mention it any further, they appeared to be casting annoyed glances at Nian Xiaomu.

Wen Yadai only seemed to realize that Nian Xiaomu’s attire was amiss after she had greeted the other colleagues present at the scene. Surprised, Wen Yadai said, “Don’t blame Supervisor Nian for this—it’s normal for her not to know the rules since it is her first time attending a departmental gathering. I will keep this in mind and have my secretary remind her next time.”

“...”

“Oh yes, let me announce a piece of good news to everyone. I have just received a call from Young Master Han, and he has agreed to attend our celebration party!”

Chapter 178: A squeal-inducing sight!

A chorus of cheers rang out at Wen Yadai’s announcement.

To think that Yu Yuehan would grace the public relations department’s celebration party when he had never done the same for any other departmental gathering.

It was such an honor for them!

“Only you, Manager Wen, would be able to invite Master Han here!” a colleague exclaimed in delight.

“But of course! Don’t you know who Manager Wen is? She is Master Han’s right-hand woman!”

“That’s right, that’s right! Master Han is willing to attend the gathering only because it was Manager Wen who had asked him. All of us are lucky to benefit from this...”

“...”

Everyone chimed in to offer Wen Yadai praises to the skies.

They had obviously forgotten who the real star of the celebration party was.

“It was you who had closed the deal with Shangxin. That’s why we are celebrating today. Why is everyone giving the credit to Manager Wen instead...” Xiaoxiao muttered under her breath. She was the intern who was on good terms with Nian Xiaomu,.

After Nian Xiaomu heard that Yu Yuehan was coming, she had been in a daze the whole time.

When she recovered her senses, the first thought that came to mind was to ask him to bring a dress for her!

Surely he wouldn’t get upset over delivering a dress for her?

Nian Xiaomu whipped out her cell phone and secretly sent out a text message.

When she looked up, she happened to hear Wen Yadai say, “Master Han is attending our celebration party because he acknowledges and wants to reward the hard work of everyone who has contributed to the many large projects of the corporation. I have only persuaded him a little, so I don’t deserve any credit.”

Her words were really meant to confirm that it was because of her that Yu Yuehan was attending the party.

Everyone cheered even more loudly at her words.

Then, they paired Wen Yadai and Yu Yuehan together and started to make jokes about them.

Wen Yadai did not bother to explain either, but smiled graciously in response to everyone’s teasing.

“Let’s not stand outside. The private room is ready, so let’s go inside and wait,” said Wen Yadai when she saw that almost everyone had arrived.

“Manager Wen, it’s Master Han’s first appearance at a departmental gathering. Shouldn’t we all wait for him here before we go in?” someone suddenly suggested.

“I also want to wait for Master Han. We haven’t seen what Master Han looks like outside of work...” The girl who spoke began blushing.

It was far too obvious that she had a huge crush on Yu Yuehan!

“I want to see too...”

“Ah! I want to see our heartthrob in casual clothes! Can’t wait!!”

Just a second ago, they were still a group of professional and experienced employees from the public relations department. Now, all of them were shooting hearts from their eyes at the mere mention of Yu Yuehan's name.

Since everyone wanted to wait, Wen Yadaï naturally would not object either.

She stood together with the rest of the colleagues from the public relations department at the entrance of the nightclub.

Nian Xiaomu was almost the same as the crowd, but her eyes were not on the entrance. Instead, she stared at her cell phone.

Since Yu Yuehan had not replied to her text message, she did not know if he was willing to help her.

There wasn't a shopping mall nearby, so she couldn't buy a dress to change into.

"He's here! He's here!" Someone let out a loud shriek, and everyone's gazes turned spontaneously toward the entrance of the nightclub.

A flashy sports car zoomed toward them and stopped right in front of the crowd.

From the driver's seat, Yu Yuehan's side profile was absolutely dashing. It was a squeal-inducing sight!

He was clad in a white shirt with the top two front buttons undone, revealing his muscular and sexy chest.

He casually took off his shades and threw them to the side. Then, he turned to look at Nian Xiaomu, who was standing in the crowd.

Chapter 179: The chances of striking were too great

Nian Xiaomu was used to Yu Yuehan wearing a suit coupled with his cold and royal look while he sat in the limousine and dealt with work.

However, until today, she had never seen this side of him before.

She felt an extreme sense of alienation being beside him today without Xiao Liuliu accompanying him.

Even if he was dressed casually, he emitted a demonic charm in addition to his usual royal aura.

His face was defined and perfectly shaped. The corner of his mouth curved into an arc—it was a smile, yet at the same time, it wasn't a smile.

When their eyes met, she was stunned by his handsome face!

The next minute, he collected his gaze and took a glance at his passenger seat.

Just like the rest, Nian Xiaomu had been staring at him from the moment he appeared—of course, she had also noticed the black bag on his passenger seat.

Had he brought her a dress?

Nian Xiaomu's eyes sparkled—she was just a step away from having a galaxy of stars in her gaze.

Her fan girl stare was no different from the female colleagues around her, and of course, all of these behaviors were caught by Wen Yadao.

She prepared to go forward and welcome Yu Yuehan the moment he arrived.

This was to tell the rest that she was the most important person to him.

However, she had not expected Yu Yuehan's gaze to go right past her and landed directly on to Nian Xiaomu before she could even take a step forward.

Even though the both of them had not spoken to each other yet, they were exchanging gazes; there seemed to be some sort of emotion hovering about in the air. This made Wen Yadao feel very uncomfortable just from looking at them!

"Young Master Han, the colleagues from our department were very happy when they heard that you were coming." Wen Yadao flashed a smile and spoke in a gentle tone; while doing so, she pretended to accidentally barge in between the two of them and interrupted their intertwining gazes.

Yu Yuehan only collected his gaze when he heard that.

His handsome face did not reveal any expression. Reaching out, he pushed the car door open and walked out.

He was dressed in very casual attire—a white, short-sleeved polo paired with black trousers. It was simple, yet classy.

Sweeping his gaze past the crowd before him, he nodded his head lightly as a greeting and led the way as they went toward the nightclub.

Nian Xiaomu intentionally tagged along at the very back of the crowd and sneaked out to his sports car in secret while the others were not looking. She lifted up the black bag from the passenger seat before finally handing the car keys over to the valet of the nightclub. The valet then parked the car on Yu Yuehan's behalf.

After that, she sped forward and caught up with her colleagues, all of whom had just entered the nightclub.

After she confirmed which private room they had booked for the celebration party, she took the dress and walked to the restroom outside the private room.

She was prepared to change out of her clothes first just in case something awkward happened later.

However, she was stunned when she took the dress out of the bag.

"How did this dress end up here?" Nian Xiaomu stared at the sexy black mini dress—she wished that she could kill herself by banging her head against the sink.

Tan Bengbeng had given this dress to Nian Xiaomu for her birthday last year.

It had a plunging v-neck at the front and flowery, black lace that filled the translucent ends of the dress. The length of the dress ended right at her thigh area—this meant that what was intended to be shown would be shown when wearing it, but at the same time, it would not be excessive.

This dress had just the right level of sexiness.

If Tan Bengbeng were to describe it, she would say, “If you wanted to get rid of your single relationship status one day, you just need to wear this outside and sashay in the streets—I guarantee that men would want to bring you home right away!”

Although Nian Xiaomu had never gone out in this dress before, she had kept it since it would be a waste to throw it away.

She had totally forgotten about the existence of this dress; thinking that there were no dangerous items in her closet, she allowed Yu Yuehan to choose an outfit from it.

She had never expected that Yu Yuehan would grabbed this dress on his first try...

What should she do now?

To wear or not to wear?

She had certainly offended Yu Yuehan in her past life for him to ruin her plans so many times.

Nian Xiaomu stared at the dress for over half a minute. Then, she lowered her head and looked at the white t-shirt and jeans that she was wearing. With gritted teeth, she entered the stall and changed her clothes!

Chapter 180: Everything happened with perfect timing

Wen Yadai had always been generous to her subordinates; the venue which she had chosen was a famous nightclub in City H.

Not only could they eat in a private room, a variety of entertainment activities were also available.

Karaoke, billiards, poker... it was complete with everything.

Wen Yadai had hired men to furnish the room in advance because she knew that Yu Yuehan would be attending; looking at it, the quality of the room seemed to have jumped up a class.

Yu Yuehan sat at the head seat of the dining table.

He wore an apathetic expression on his handsome face.

Pursing his thin lips slightly, he leaned back sideways against the chair with no intentions of taking the initiative to speak.

He took a very long time to reply even when it was Wen Yadai who spoke to him.

Rather than socialize, he lowered his head and took glances at the luxurious watch on his wrist every now and then.

He seemed to be waiting for something...

“I guess everyone is hungry, so shall we call for the dishes now?” Wen Yadai sat beside Yu Yuehan. Twisting her head, she looked at him and asked.

At the dining table, this was the first time the rest of the employees from the public relations department had ever had a meal with their president at the same table; they were so excited that they were speechless.

They only nodded their heads blindly when they heard what Wen Yadai had said.

Just when Wen Yadai raised her hands in an attempt to call the waiter over, she heard Yu Yuehan speak, “Let’s wait for a while longer. Not everyone is here.”

His gaze was set on the few empty seats at the dining table when he said this.

Instantly, many of the employees’ expressions changed.

As they stared at him, their gazes became more and more infatuated...

“Young Master Han is so thoughtful!”

“He doesn’t put on any airs. What should I do? I am falling deeper in love with him.”

Quite a number of the female staff could not control the palpitations in their hearts and began to whisper into each other’s ears discreetly.

Wen Yadai was slightly stunned.

Even though she had some suspicions when she noticed that Nian Xiaomu wasn’t at the dining table, she still acted according to Yu Yuehan’s orders and instructed her subordinates to prompt the colleagues who were not yet present.

“I saw Supervisor Nian heading in the direction of the restroom just now. I’ll go call her over.” The intern who had been following Nian Xiaomu around stood up immediately and walked out of the private room when she heard what Wen Yadai said.

She was suddenly caught by surprise when she pulled open the doors of the private room; Nian Xiaomu was right there, standing outside the door.

“Nian, Supervisor Nian...”

Everyone’s gazes subconsciously shifted in the direction of the door when they heard that Nian Xiaomu was back.

The next second, everyone held their breaths without even noticing that they were doing so.

Her black dress fit exceptionally well.

Her figure looked extremely curvy while wearing this dress—even if one were to say that she looked perfect in it, that would not be excessive.

The v-neck design at the chest revealed her sexy sternum...

Moving on to the lower portion of the dress, not a single shortcoming could be faulted with her slim and well-proportioned calves.

Her aura had been completely changed by just a dress.

She seemed to have turned into a little siren in just the blink of an eye; it was as if she could take away the souls of everyone present with just a snap of her fingers!

Yu Yuehan's eyes darkened gradually as he stared at her...

Nian Xiaomu had attracted the gazes of everyone present. However, Wen Yadao was the first one to notice Yu Yuehan's gradual change in expression.

As she looked at Nian Xiaomu, who had become the focus of everyone present the moment she appeared, Wen Yadao could not reconcile with this scenario and gritted her teeth.

Soon, she squeezed out a smile again and greeted Nian Xiaomu.

"Supervisor Nian, where have you been? Everyone was looking for you. Quickly come in and have a seat."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu felt a little uneasy because it was her first time wearing such sexy attire in front of her colleagues.

When she heard what Wen Yadao said, she walked forward without second thoughts.

Just as she was preparing to sit in a corner, she noticed that there was still an empty seat beside Yu Yuehan—the other seats were all taken.

She had no choice but to pull the chair out and sit next to Yu Yuehan.

He cast sidelong glances and peeped at her when she sat down. Very quickly, he shifted his gaze away; it was as if he did not care at all about who sat next to him.