

Chapter 251: I believe! I believe!

Remove his clothes!

Forcing him to accompany her to bed!

Nian Xiaomu opened her mouth slightly agape; her pair of eyes seemed like they were about to pop out from their sockets.

Alarmed, she looked at the man before her and said, “Don’t talk nonsense! If there was really something going on between the both of us last night, why are the clothes that I am currently wearing in an untouched state? My body doesn’t feel weird either...”

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she blushed.

When she woke up just now, she took a glance at the clothes that she was wearing—they were the exact same set of clothes that she had worn yesterday.

In addition, he was wearing pants even though he did not wear a shirt.

It didn’t seem like he had been bullied by her either...

As Yu Yuehan stood upright with his hands behind his back, he stared fixedly at the person in front of him. Looking at her pair of animated eyes that incessantly wandered to and fro over his body, it seemed like she was suspecting that he was incompetent in a particular area of his body because she did not feel a single thing.

The smirk at the corner of his mouth disappeared in an instant.

With a gloomy face, he reached out and pressed against her tiny head. Exerting some force, he said, “Nian Xiaomu, you should know that I still have the ability to break your neck even if I only had one arm.”

A wise man knew better than to fight when the odds were against him. Nian Xiaomu shivered and admitted her mistake hurriedly, “... I believe! I believe!”

After some thinking, she continued and said, “Since you can deal with me with just one arm, it wouldn’t be possible for you to look on helplessly as I took advantage of you. In that case, nothing must have happened yesterday, right?”

“...”

“If anything happened, it would definitely be you who took advantage of me—I was drunk after all and do not remember anything.”

“...”

Yu Yuehan had never imagined that he would be enveloped by this trap.

His pure, dark pupils shrank slightly as he looked at the person before him, whose actions were akin to a fox.

She was right.

If they continued this argument, he would become the one who took advantage of her when she was drunk...

Yu Yuehan knitted her eyebrows. He collected his gaze and opened his mouth faintly.

"I am not someone who could stomach just anybody."

"..."

"In any case, I was forcefully dragged around by someone and used as a human bolster for the entire night. How should we settle this score?" Yu Yuehan leaned his body forward and closed in, backing her up against the wall. With one hand, he forced her into a kadedon situation and lowered his gaze to look at her.

When she heard that nothing had happened between the two of them last night, she heaved an obvious sigh of relief.

For some unknown reason, there was a depressing feeling in his chest when he saw her reaction.

Countless women had tried different means of getting close to him just to be associated with him in some way.

She was the first person he had seen who could laugh out loud from deep down in her heart, even when she was not linked to him in any way.

Her radiant smile was akin to a sunflower.

"Nian Xiaomu, you removed my clothes personally. The 'corpse' of my shirt is currently still laying in the toilet bowl of your bathroom." Yu Yuehan's mouth opened slightly, and he laughed grimly.

A chill went down Nian Xiaomu's spine. She laughed along nervously and said, "I'll compensate you for it?"

"It is a custom-made shirt. As for the price..."

Nian Xiaomu's body froze the moment she remembered that there was money involved.

It had actually slipped her mind that almost every single item that Yu Yuehan owned had a hefty price tag attached to it.

It was very likely that a single shirt of his was equivalent to her monthly salary.

Furthermore, she still owed him a huge sum of money. If the debt were to continue to snowball like this, she might have to work for the Yu Corporation for her entire life before she could repay her debts!

Suddenly, she looked up with her pair of crystal-clear eyes and said, "Young Master, I suddenly remembered that I have to pick up Mr. Lombardi from the airport this afternoon. It seems like I might not make it on time, so let's talk when I return!"

As she spoke, she pushed his arm away in a hurry and ran out at lightning speed.

Reaching out, she pulled open the door to the room. Just when she was about to escape, she suddenly thought of something, and she froze in her tracks. Silently, she turned around and retreated backward...

Chapter 252: What exactly did he say?

Her face fell as she looked helplessly at Yu Yuehan, who was casually leaning against the wall with his arms crossed.

“Young Master, this is my room...”

She had neither brushed her teeth nor washed her face. She also had not changed her clothes, so she could not go anywhere.

If Yu Yuehan were to settle the issue with her now, what could she possibly do?

“Put on your clothes first! It stings my eyes!” Nian Xiaomu ran into the bathroom and grabbed a towel. Then, she threw it at him as she covered her eyes and complained.

“What did you say?” Yu Yuehan held the towel with one hand and raised his eyebrow.

Nian Xiao threw a side glance at him, and stretched her hands outward as she replied, “Well, this is sweet revenge for the previous time you had teased me!”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

He should have taken the chance to stuff her into the toilet bowl and flush her away when she was still drunk.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened, and he was just about to drape the towel over himself when he realized that it was wet.

It was only at this moment that Nian Xiaomu found out that in her haste, she had taken out and given him a towel that she had used before.

When her eyes met his suspicious gaze, she quickly straightened up and raised her hands, swearing to him, “It wasn’t intentional! I didn’t realize that I had used it before. Let me get another... Ah!”

Before she could finish speaking, the person in front of her had already thrown the towel over her head with an elegant toss.

Then, he walked toward her and pressed down on her little head when she tried to yank off the towel.

In a low voice, that was still slightly hoarse, he said, “Nian Xiaomu, there are people you cannot just tease and run away from.”

“... Yu Yuehan, I cannot breathe! Let go of your hand!” Nian Xiaomu used her utmost strength to push his arm away and, with much difficulty, managed to pull the towel off of her head. The person in front of her had already left the room.

Her face was flushed red as she stood rooted to the ground. After some time, she finally regained her composure and realized that he seemed to have said something to her.

However, she had almost been smothered by him at that time and had not clearly heard what he said.

Very vaguely, she heard him say “tease” or something...

What exactly had he said?

“Mr. Lombardi!” Nian Xiaomu suddenly recalled her work commitment, quickly dragged away the towel, and dashed into the bathroom.

She speedily washed up, changed her clothes, and picked up her handbag as she left the villa.

It was only 9 AM

There were two more hours until 11 AM. Since there was ample time left, she made a trip to the office to look through the Lombardi documents again.

She wanted to check if he had any special interests.

When Nian Xiaomu got everything ready, she led the reception team to the airport.

When they arrived at the airport, they saw Interpreter Wang Miaomiao run toward them hurriedly.

“Why are you only arriving now, Supervisor Nian? Mr. Lombardi hates people who are not punctual!”

“...” Startled by the loud holler, Nian Xiaomu lifted her arm to check the time.

10:30.

Nian Xiaomu was afraid that the flight would arrive early, so she had even arrived at the airport half an hour early.

How did she end up late?

“Where are Mr. Lombardi and his team?” Nian Xiaomu frowned and asked.

Hearing this, Wang Miaomiao replied impatiently, “They were fatigued by the long journey and even waited for half an hour at the airport. They got so angry that they made their way to the hotel already.”

“...”

“Supervisor Nian, I had told you clearly that their flight would land at 10 in the morning. You were late by a whole half hour! If Mr. Lombardi were to cancel the collaboration because of you, will you be able to bear the responsibility?”

Wang Miaomiao spoke very loudly. The entire reception team’s faces changed when they heard what she said!

Chapter 253: Compliance was the only way out!

The other party’s flight had touched down at 10 AM in the morning.

It was already 10:30 AM. If it were someone else who had come all this way for a collaboration, but were left waiting in the airport for half an hour, they would be furious as well, let alone Mr. Lombardi who greatly valued punctuality.

“What did you say? It was a 10 AM flight?” Nian Xiaomu’s eyes shrank and her expression sharpened when she heard what Wang Miaomiao had said.

Wang Miaomiao had clearly mentioned that it was an 11 AM flight when she informed Nian Xiaomu the other time!

Nian Xiaomu had totally followed the time that Wang Miaomiao mentioned and led the reception team to the airport at the stated time. However, it was only now that Nian Xiaomu realized that the flight Mr. Lombardi and his team were on had arrived exactly one hour in advance.

They definitely would not be able to receive them after arriving at this time!

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to say something, an employee from the reception team received a call.

Even though the call was not on speaker phone mode, the speaker phone function was not needed because everyone present could hear the furious voice of the person on the other end of the call.

“What’s wrong with you guys? How did you guys mess up such a simple job of receiving the guest?”

“All of you only arrived at 10:30 AM when the flight had already landed at 10 AM. Do you need me to give all of you a long holiday so you can go home and have a good sleep before coming over to receive the guest? Nian Xiaomu, what have you been doing? You can’t even handle such a simple task!”

“Let me tell you guys this—I just received a call from Mr. Lombardi. His team has rejected the collaboration with our company, and they will head back to Italy tomorrow. If this project fails, all of you better prepare a resignation letter before you guys come back to the office!”

Wen Yadaï, who was on the other end of the call, hung up the call right after her extremely furious bellow.

She did not give them any chances to explain.

The employees from the reception team looked at each other in dismay. Then, all of them turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu was currently the person in charge for the project with Lombardi.

However, she had gotten the arrival time wrong and even implicated the rest of the team.

“...”

Nian Xiaomu knew that anything she said now would be useless.

Nian Xiaomu had not put up any guard against Wang Miaomiao back when Wang Miaomiao had notified her, let alone thought of recording what Wang Miaomiao had said.

Even if Nian Xiaomu explained to the other colleagues that she did not hear it wrongly and that Wang Miaomiao had indeed told her that the flight would arrive at 11 AM, nobody would believe her.

Instead, everyone would set their mind to thinking that she was trying to push the blame onto an interpreter because she wanted to shirk her responsibility.

The only thing she could do now was to salvage this collaboration first.

As long as Mr. Lombardi was willing to collaborate with them, she would have a chance to explain herself!

Twisting her head around, Nian Xiaomu looked at Wang Miaomiao, the interpreter, and inquired directly, "Which hotel did Mr. Lombardi and his team check in to?"

Wang Miaomiao had never expected that Nian Xiaomu would neither question her nor explain herself. Instead, the first thing that Nian Xiaomu thought about was to salvage the project.

After staring blankly for a few seconds, Wang Miaomiao finally lifted her hand and brushed away the few strands of hair at the side of her face, tucking them behind the back of her ear.

A sneer appeared at the corner of her mouth when she lifted up her head.

She spoke in a slow and graceful manner.

"It would be useless even if you knew where the hotel was located. Mr. Lombardi was very furious when he left; he had already mentioned that he would drop the collaboration, and he did not want to meet anyone from our company again."

"Nothing is impossible. We will only know the results after we have given our best," Nian Xiaomu interrupted her and stepped forward.

Her aura had changed entirely due to that strong and powerful attitude.

As Nian Xiaomu lifted up her head slowly, her razor-sharp gaze swept past Wang Miaomiao, and she spoke with a pause between every word, "You are the interpreter whom the company has sent to assist me. Your job is to listen to my instructions and carry out your tasks dutifully. I don't need to your permission to make a decision!"

Chapter 254: Too many cooks spoil the broth

"..." Wang Miaomiao became speechless due to Nian Xiaomu's domineering attitude.

Looking at the colleagues surrounding them, she could only awkwardly reply, "Shi Ting Grand Hotel."

"I'll get the car, Supervisor Nian. We can set off now," one of the workers in the reception team spoke out.

Then, he immediately turned to retrieve the car.

Everyone left the airport and headed toward the hotel that Mr. Lombardi was staying at.

When they arrived at the hotel, Nian Xiaomu stretched out her hand to stop the staff who were preparing to get out of the car.

“There are too many of us, and a large crowd is jarring to the eyes. We might be stopped by the security at the hotel.”

“So what does Supervisor Nian plan to do?” someone asked.

Nian Xiaomu gave it some thought, then pushed the door open and alighted from the car.

Turning around, she looked at the nervous faces of her colleagues, then finally fixed her gaze upon Wang Miaomiao.

“Interpreter Wang will follow me in. The rest of you are to wait in the car. If I have any updates, I will contact all of you immediately.”

“Just the two of you? Is that okay?” Some of the colleagues did not feel at ease with her instructions.

Nian Xiaomu adjusted her jacket and turned to face the grand hotel lobby. Then, in a secretive tone, she said, “Sometimes, too many cooks spoil the broth!”

Everyone: “...”

No one could guess what Nian Xiaomu was about to do.

Even Wang Miaomiao, who was tagging behind her, had no clue.

However, after being chided by Nian Xiaomu earlier, Wang Miaomiao could tell that she was no dummy. Wang Miaomiao was not going to raise any doubt about Nian Xiaomu’s decision.

She could only follow behind and watch Nian Xiaomu stride confidently into the hotel lobby before stopping at the front desk.

Just when Wang Miaomiao was sure that Nian Xiaomu was going to inquire about Mr. Lombardi’s room number, she saw Nian Xiaomu whip out her identification card and placed it on the front desk.

Then, she coolly said, “We’d like to check into a room.”

Wang Miaomiao: “...!!”

Weren’t they here to persuade Mr. Lombardi?

Why were they checking into a room?

Surely it wasn’t because after getting here, they were too tired to walk, so they needed to rest?

This was too ridiculous!

Since they did not have any luggage with them, the check-in process was very fast.

Up to the point that Nian Xiaomu took the room key and entered the elevator, Wang Miaomiao was still stunned beyond words.

When she snapped back to her senses, she hurriedly followed Nian Xiaomu into the elevator and could not resist asking the burning question on her mind.

“Supervisor Nian, why did we check into a room instead of asking for Mr. Lombardi’s room number?”

Hearing this, the sides of Nian Xiaomu’s lips curled into an ambiguous smile as she replied, “If you manage to find out information about the guests who have checked into the presidential suite, I’m pretty sure the hotel would have closed down long ago.”

“... So what are you doing now?”

Throwing a glance at her, Nian Xiaomu said, “It’s still early. Waiting around is not a solution, so we should check into the room and take a nap. Don’t you feel tired?”

Wang Miaomiao: “...!!”

To think that Nian Xiaomu had the mood to sleep now?!

Wang Miaomiao had originally thought that Nian Xiaomu was only putting on a calm front.

Who would have thought that after getting off the elevator, Nian Xiaomu would really enter the hotel room, place her bag on the side of the bed, and lie down on the bed?

She reached out to pull the blanket over herself, then tucked her head down and closed her eyes to sleep!

She looked as if she had not slept a wink last night!

While she was soundly asleep, Wang Miaomiao was standing in a trance at the door without knowing how to react.

Accompany Nian Xiaomu to take a nap?

Even if Nian Xiaomu could sleep, she couldn’t fall asleep!

Wang Miaomiao took a few steps forward to check that the person on the bed was indeed sleeping. Then, she picked up her cell phone to send a message to Wen Yadai.

Chapter 255: She has the admiration of the entire world

Just when Wang Miaomiao had finished compiling the information and was about to tap the “send” button, she heard a noise from behind and was so startled that she nearly dropped her cell phone!

Turning around, Wang Miaomiao saw Nian Xiaomu standing behind her back when in fact she should have been sound asleep at this point in time.

By the time Wang Miaomiao came back to her senses and wanted to pick up her cell phone, Nian Xiaomu was one step quicker than her and had already proceeded to pick up the cell phone from the ground.

Following which, Nian Xiaomu took a cursory glance at the contents on the screen by accident.

Before she could finish reading the contents, Wang Miaomiao had already reached out anxiously and snatched her cell phone back.

“Supervisor Nian, why are you awake? Didn’t you say that you wanted to sleep...”

As Wang Miaomiao spoke, she silently slipped her cell phone back into her pocket.

Her attempt to cover up her guilty actions only made matters worse.

Nian Xiaomu straightened her standing posture. As she swept her gaze past Wang Miaomiao’s face, she tucked both of her hands in her pockets and said, “Interpreter Wang, you’re in such a rush to send news to Manager Wen—are you trying to lodge a complaint against me?”

Wang Miaomiao was a cautious person, so her actions just now were very swift as well.

Even Nian Xiaomu hadn’t seen the contents of the message clearly. However, she had seen that Wen Yadai was the recipient of the message.

There were two reasons why she did not look into the incident of the mixed up arrival time. Firstly, she did not want to inadvertently alert the enemy. Secondly, she was also afraid that she might have misunderstood Wang Miaomiao.

After all, there might be an error when translating from another spoken language.

Perhaps it was unintentional of Wang Miaomiao to have reported the time as 10 AM instead of 11 AM.

However, at this point in time, it seemed that Wang Miaomiao’s actions were indeed fishy...

“What rubbish are you uttering? Why would I lodge a complaint against you for no good reason? Besides, do I still need to take the extra step of complaining about you when you’re already in this state now? You will be fired sooner or later without me saying anything.” As Wang Miaomiao spoke, she took her cell phone out from her pocket.

She brought it to Nian Xiaomu’s face and said, “Look at it clearly. I was only reporting my work to Manager Wen and did not say anything directed against you.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu swept her gaze past Wang Miaomiao’s phone screen.

The screen did indeed show a regular work report; she had sent Wen Yadai a message saying that they were currently thinking of ways to convince Mr. Lombardi to continue the collaboration with them.

“I had read too much into it,” Nian Xiaomu collected her gaze and said indifferently.

When Wang Miaomiao heard this, she put away her cell phone and spoke with a raised chin, “Manager Wen had gone all out and fought for this project. No one will be able to shoulder the responsibility if it were to be messed up. You were actually in the mood to sleep just now! The first thing that you should do now is to think of ways to salvage the collaboration.”

Halfway through her lecture, Wang Miaomiao stole another suspicious glance at Nian Xiaomu.

She was really unable to make out Nian Xiaomu’s next step.

Could it be that Nian Xiaomu was actually trying to sound her out with those actions just now?

Did Nian Xiaomu suspect her?

However, if that was the case, why did Nian Xiaomu not question her about the incident where she had given false information about the arrival timing? Instead, Nian Xiaomu had acted like nothing had happened.

Wang Miaomiao was completely confused.

However, she felt reassured the moment she remembered that she and Nian Xiaomu were the only ones around when she had informed Nian Xiaomu about the arrival timing.

Since the collaboration was messed up and there was also no solid proof, no one would believe anything that Nian Xiaomu said.

Anything she said would be useless!

“What time is it now?” Nian Xiaomu asked all of a sudden.

Wang Miaomiao replied subconsciously and said, “11:30 AM.”

It had been one and a half hours since Mr. Lombardi and his team landed in City H.

However, they had not even had a chance to meet Lombardi in person, so how could they discuss the collaboration like this?

“Supervisor Nian, what should we do next? Are you still continuing with your nap?” Seeing that Nian Xiaomu was making her way into the room, Wang Miaomiao followed her in.

Instead, Wang Miaomiao watched as Nian Xiaomu grinned at her while picking up her coat.

“Nope, I am not sleeping. I am a little hungry, so let’s go get a meal at the restaurant!”

Wang Miaomiao: “...!!”

Chapter 256: A beauty has many ideas in her head

Nian Xiaomu had had her beauty sleep the moment she reached the hotel and now wanted to eat to her heart’s content the moment she woke up from her sleep.

Were her actions any different from someone who was on holiday?

Wang Miaomiao was unable to tell that Nian Xiaomu was anxious and worried; instead, Nian Xiaomu seemed like she did not give a single hoot about the project with Lombardi.

Wang Miaomiao narrowed her eyes; she did not care about Nian Xiaomu’s intentions for doing these things.

As long as the collaboration ultimately failed, this mistake would definitely result in Nian Xiaomu being ousted out of the Yu Corporation!

Wang Miaomiao was no longer worried when she thought of this.

She left the room together with Nian Xiaomu and entered a restaurant at the hotel.

Wang Miaomiao sneered silently in her heart the moment she noticed that Nian Xiaomu had chosen a Chinese restaurant.

It seemed that Nian Xiaomu had really given up all hope on the project with Mr. Lombardi and was planning to let things run their own course.

Since Lombardi was Italian, they might have had a chance of bumping into him coincidentally if they were headed to a western restaurant.

However, Nian Xiaomu had chosen a Chinese restaurant instead. It seemed that she was only concerned about whether she could eat her fill and had forgotten about the purpose of her being here!

“Interpreter Wang, why are you still standing there? Come and take a seat! I heard that this restaurant serves awesome Chinese food. We can have a taste of it since we are here!” Nian Xiaomu’s eyes brightened the moment she was on the topic of food.

Twinkling, her eyes looked just like the tiny stars in the night sky.

Her eyes carried an enchanting gloss within them.

Even Wang Miaomiao, who was a woman as well, got a little jealous of Nian Xiaomu’s looks as she looked at her.

However, after having second thoughts, she calmed down again because she remembered that Nian Xiaomu would soon meet her doom all because she had messed up the collaboration project. Reaching out, Wang Miaomiao pulled a chair out and sat across from Nian Xiaomu.

“Let me think about what to order. Other than us, our other colleagues will be eating as well.” As Nian Xiaomu flipped through the menu, she read it thoroughly one time before she ordered a few dishes for takeaway.

After that, she looked at Wang Miaomiao and asked, “Interpreter Wang, what would you like to eat?”

“... I am fine with anything. I am pretty worried about the project with Mr. Lombardi—Supervisor Nian, shouldn’t we look for Mr. Lombardi now?” Wang Miaomiao put on a look of worry even though she was in fact feeling gleeful in her heart.

Wang Miaomiao persuaded Nian Xiaomu incessantly.

“One can’t function properly on an empty stomach and would feel extremely awful if he or she did not have a satisfying meal. You will only have the strength to work after you have had your fill.” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she ordered more of the restaurant’s signature dishes up until they filled up the entire table.

As Wang Miaomiao’s mouth gaped widely in astonishment, Nian Xiaomu closed the menu gracefully. Twisting her head, she looked in the direction of the restaurant’s entrance.

Nian Xiaomu lowered her gaze and took a glance at the time.

It was nearly 12 PM.

Lombardi and his team must be exhausted and hungry from the long journey.

After taking a rest at the hotel, they should come down for a meal since it was already lunchtime now.

She had taken a look at Lombardi's information and had also investigated his personal interests; she knew that he loved Chinese food even though he was Italian.

He would surely have a sumptuous meal at a Chinese restaurant every time that he was out on a business trip.

The restaurant at Shi Ting Hotel should be his top choice.

Just as this thought flashed past Nian Xiaomu's mind, a few Caucasian people appeared at the entrance of the restaurant—it wasn't a huge crowd, and there were just five people in total.

This number was exactly identical to the number of people in Mr. Lombardi's team according to the information file.

As Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes, her gaze landed on the person who stood at the forefront.

When she recognized that he had a 90% resemblance to Mr. Lombardi's photo, she flashed a confident smile and said, "They are here!"

"..."

Wang Miaomiao was seated with her back facing the entrance of the restaurant. At this point in time, she saw Lombardi, who she had been certain would not appear here, standing right at the entrance.

When she heard what Nian Xiaomu said, she was left stunned the moment she turned her head around.

She dared not believe that Nian Xiaomu was actually such a lucky b*tch!

Nian Xiaomu instructed her to head forward and do the translation work. When Wang Miaomiao heard this, she gripped her napkin tightly—a streak of light flickered in her eyes as she sat still without moving.

Chapter 257: Foodies unite

"Interpreter Wang?" Nian Xiaomu had gotten up and taken a few steps forward. She turned and raised an eyebrow at Wang Miaomiao who was still sitting in a daze at the table.

"..." Gritting her teeth, Wang Miaomiao reluctantly stood up.

Then, she followed behind Nian Xiaomu and walked toward Mr. Lombardi.

She was Nian Xiaomu's interpreter, so she had to listen to her no matter what.

Otherwise, she would be responsible if anything were to go wrong.

However, if Mr. Lombardi were to reject Nian Xiaomu with his own mouth...

Wang Miaomiao narrowed her eyes as a streak of dull light flashed across her face.

Without a word, she walked over to Nian Xiaomu's side.

On the other end. At the entrance of the restaurant.

Lombardi's team appeared to be very hungry as they walked into the restaurant and looked for a table.

Seizing the right moment, Nian Xiaomu instructed Wang Miaomiao to go forward to greet them.

In fluent Italian, Wang Miaomiao walked forward and asked, "Sorry to disturb you, Mr. Lombardi. Could I have a few minutes of your time?"

Hearing this, the group of five, who had just entered the restaurant, stopped in their tracks.

Right in the front was an elderly person who was of a rather slight stature.

With his brown eyes, high-bridged nose, and white sideburns on the sides of his face, he looked like a regular grandpa from the neighborhood. He seemed very friendly, and had an air of affability, like Santa Claus.

In contrast, the people behind him were strikingly tall and appeared very stern.

When they recognized Wang Miaomiao as the interpreter from the Yu Corporation, their smiling faces immediately fell.

They spontaneously turned to look at the elderly person in the front.

He was the person in charge of the team, Mr. Lombardi.

The moment he heard Wang Miaomiao's words, his reaction was rather calm.

He only looked up coolly and gave an icy smile.

"We have nothing more to say. Please go."

When he was done speaking, he led his team and was about to step past Nian Xiaomu to leave.

When she saw his reaction, she did not need any translation to know that she had been rejected, so she hurriedly reached out her hands to stop Mr. Lombardi from leaving.

Then, she turned to ask Wang Miaomiao to translate a message for her.

Besides expressing her apology for being late at the airport, she also wanted to explain that as the host, she only wanted to have a meal with Mr. Lombardi and his team. She would not bug them about the collaboration.

As Nian Xiaomu let Wang Miaomiao translate her message for her, she raised her hand to send a signal to the nearby table.

The dishes that she had ordered earlier were served by the service staff.

The whole table was filled with dishes that looked appetizing and smelled delicious. It was so tempting to start eating right away.

Furthermore, she had already said that this meal was a form of apology and that she would not ask Mr. Lombardi to agree to the collaboration.

It was a simple request, and the look on Lombardi's face changed slightly.

After listening to the translated message, he stared at Nian Xiaomu for half a minute before he turned to seek his team's opinion.

They had been on a long flight over from Italy and had not eaten properly on the plane. Currently, they were famished.

Right in front of them was a table of sumptuous food, and Nian Xiaomu's apologetic face looked very sincere.

If he were to disagree with this, they would appear very petty.

After more than 10 seconds, Mr. Lombardi turned and nodded lightly at her.

"Supervisor Nian, Mr. Lombardi said yes to your request."

Standing by the side and carrying out her interpreter duty, Wang Miaomiao watched Lombardi and his team walk toward Nian Xiaomu and her table. Only then did she regain her composure.

She had not expected that based on a few words from Nian Xiaomu, Mr. Lombardi would agree to have a meal together with them and had not chased them away!

Chapter 258: You are a very interesting person!

Could it be possible that Mr. Lombardi would subsequently be convinced by Nian Xiaomu and agree to the collaboration once again?

In that case, would there be any meaning to all the things that she had done previously?

While Wang Miaomiao was still lost in her thoughts, Nian Xiaomu was already dragging her by the arm as they made their way toward the dining table. This was so Wang Miaomiao could properly receive Mr. Lombardi.

"Mr. Lombardi, this is the signature pork trotters dish, this is the sweet and sour fish, and this is the..." Nian Xiaomu stood by the side of the dining table. With all smiles, she introduced the dishes on the dining table to Lombardi.

Nian Xiaomu was a foodie, and she knew which dishes on the menu were the best.

She had ordered a table full of food, and they were all the best of the best.

On top of her knowledge about fine food, Nian Xiaomu looked almost like a food news reporter as she stood there.

She was also an exceptionally good-looking and charming food reporter.

Wang Miaomiao's speed in translating was on the verge of lagging behind Nian Xiaomu's talking speed. After just a few minutes into the conversation, she nearly failed to catch up with the translations.

However, Mr. Lombardi was a person with good manners; he did not devour his food ravenously even though he was famished.

Instead, he smiled and asked Nian Xiaomu a question after she was done with her introduction.

"Do you have a deep knowledge about food?"

After Wang Miaomiao translated this sentence to Nian Xiaomu, Nian Xiaomu immediately flashed a huge smile and nodded her head without a second thought.

"Eating is the most enjoyable activity in the entire world."

As she finished her sentence, she also allowed Wang Miaomiao to explain to Mr. Lombardi that in China, there was a term for people who loved food—they were known as foodies.

She was a super-foodie among all the foodies!

"If there is a chance next time, I can bring Mr. Lombardi along to try other nice delicacies and let you experience the feeling of having happiness at the tip of your tongue—you will definitely get your money's worth from it!"

Mr. Lombardi immediately laughed when Wang Miaomiao translated what Nian Xiaomu had said.

The full beard on his face also rose upward along with his laughter.

As he picked up the glass of red wine beside him, he motioned to Nian Xiaomu.

In Italian, he said, "You are a very interesting person! You are the most interesting person I've ever met!"

The atmosphere at the dining table became increasingly harmonious.

Not only Mr. Lombardi, but his colleagues were also seemingly attracted to Nian Xiaomu's candid way of speaking, and all of them incessantly asked her questions about Chinese food.

As Wang Miaomiao sat by the side, she suddenly became very anxious, just like a cat on a hot tin roof.

She couldn't just look on and watch as Nian Xiaomu and Mr. Lombardi became friends with each other!

However, Wang Miaomiao wasn't the only interpreter present.

Mr. Lombardi had an interpreter who was fluent in Mandarin beside him as well.

It would be easily discovered if she made an intentional mistake in translating.

Just when Wang Miaomiao was feeling anxious about this, she suddenly noticed that Mr. Lombardi's interpreter was answering a phone call. After Lombardi's interpreter motioned to them, she picked up her cell phone and headed outside.

The other interpreter had gone outside to answer the call.

Perfect!

Wang Miaomiao's eyes glistened. Twisting her head around, she looked at Nian Xiaomu and said, "Supervisor Nian, Mr. Lombardi seems to be in a very good mood now—should we take this chance to talk about the collaboration?"

"No need. Today's meal was purely for making friends. I don't want to bring work in," Nian Xiaomu rejected in a very straightforward manner.

Before Wang Miaomiao could reply to her, Nian Xiaomu added, "Help me ask if they want to eat anything else. We can order more food for them."

"..."

Wang Miaomiao had not expected that Nian Xiaomu would be able to keep her composure so well.

With a slight flicker in her eyes, Wang Miaomiao looked at Lombardi while holding a glass of red wine in her hand. However, the contents in her translation had changed to:

"Mr. Lombardi, we came with extreme sincerity. What happened in the morning was an accident. Since you got along so well with Supervisor Nian, then for the collaboration..."

The smile on Lombardi's face distinctly subsided before Wang Miaomiao could finish her sentence.

One after another, the others at the dining table put down their chopsticks as well.

Chapter 259: The words that she had been waiting for!

It appeared that everyone had eaten their fill.

On the surface, they maintained a pleasant disposition.

For people who did not understand the Italian language, they would not be able to tell that Lombardi and his team were angry.

Wang Miaomiao looked at Nian Xiaomu's muddled face and gloated over Nian Xiaomu's ignorance in her heart.

Then, Wang Miaomiao added, "Mr. Lombardi, we are really very sincere about the collaboration this time. If you are willing to work with us, Supervisor Nian will take you to try out many food places in the future..."

"Excuse me." Mr. Lombardi could not hold back his annoyance any longer and cut her short. Then, he looked over at Nian Xiaomu with displeasure in his eyes.

It was a look of disappointment.

He threw his napkin onto the table and asserted coldly, "If this is the reason that you came over, I can confirm to you now that my team and I will never collaborate with you!"

"..."

These were the words that Wang Miaomiao had been waiting for!

Hearing that Lombardi had explicitly turned down their offer to collaborate, she could barely suppress the smirk on her face.

When she turned around to translate the message to Nian Xiaomu, she said this instead, "Mr. Lombardi said that they are done with their meal and will return to their rooms to rest."

After this meal was over, no matter what abilities Nian Xiaomu had, Lombardi's impression of her would be down in the dumps.

He would never give her another chance to talk about working together...

"Full? There's still dessert though..." Nian Xiaomu was taken back by Lombardi getting up from the table. She tried to stop them and asked Wang Miaomiao to tell them that there was still dessert coming up and that she hoped they would try it before leaving.

Wang Miaomiao took a look at Nian Xiaomu and snickered in her heart.

Even if Nian Xiaomu were to get ahold of the world's most exquisite cuisine, it would be too late.

Wang Miaomiao was assured that the collaboration had fallen through, but continued to look worried and tried to persuade Lombardi and his team to stay and try the dessert.

It was at this time that the service staff came by with the dessert...

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly stood up and introduced the dessert to Lombardi with a smile.

Her pure and clean smile and the scrumptious food cooled the rage down easily.

Although the expression on Lombardi's face did not soften, he did not insist on leaving immediately. Instead, he sat back down in his seat.

Everyone was silently eating their dessert, and the atmosphere was obviously more tense than it had been earlier on.

The staff approached the table again.

"Miss Nian, the takeaway food is ready. Would you like us to deliver it now?"

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu turned to look at Lombardi and his team.

Then, she said to Wang Miaomiao, "I don't need you to do any translating now. You follow the service staff to deliver the food. Be back quickly."

"... Are you asking me to go?"

Wang Miaomiao almost burst into laughter when she heard this.

Nian Xiaomu did not understand Italian. If Wang Miaomiao were to leave her side, Nian Xiaomu would be as good as mute!

She could use the delivery errand as an excuse to take her time in coming back to the restaurant. By the time she returned, Lombardi might have already left...

When Wang Miaomiao thought of this, she followed the service staff without any hesitation.

As she walked out of the restaurant, she intentionally looked back.

She did not see Lombardi's interpreter around. Perhaps she had left after taking the call. Wang Miaomiao could no longer hold in her laughter.

"Even the heavens are not on your side. Serves you right, Nian Xiaomu!"

While she and the service staff headed out with the food delivery, she took out her cell phone to report the good news to Wen Yadao.

As soon as this task was completed, she would definitely be promoted with Wen Yadao's help!

However, she did not get to see that after she left the restaurant, Nian Xiaomu suddenly reached out to hold up a wine glass and turned toward Lombardi...

Chapter 260: Who was dead meat?

Nobody knew what Nian Xiaomu said to Lombardi.

By the time Wang Miaomiao dawdled back after taking her time, she saw Lombardi and his team stand up from their seats and make their way out of the restaurant.

None of their facial expressions looked good at all.

No, to be exact, they looked even worse in comparison to when she had just left...

It seemed that Nian Xiaomu had really messed it up!

A joyful look flashed past her face. Walking up, she pretended to be puzzled and asked, "Mr. Lombardi, allow me to escort you out?"

"No need for that! Let's call it a day. Don't any of you come and disturb me again!" Lombardi said as he panted with rage. Following which, he swung his arms and walked away with big steps.

One by one, the people behind him followed suit and left as well.

The atmosphere had fallen to a freezing point.

Without asking, all of them knew that this was the end of the collaboration.

Even though Wang Miaomiao was beaming with joy in her heart, she still pretended to look anxious on the outside and said, "Supervisor Nian, what should we do now? Mr. Lombardi very clearly said that he would no longer collaborate with us!"

As Nian Xiaomu tucked both of her hands into her pockets, she took a glance in the direction where Lombardi had departed and curled her lip.

"I have tried my best. There is nothing we can do if he doesn't agree to it."

"..."

“Tell the others to head back first. I want to have some alone time and will return to the office later.” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she overtook Wang Miaomiao and headed toward the direction of the hotel room.

It seemed that she wanted to head back and take a rest.

Props to her for still having the mood to sleep at this point in time.

Scornfully, Wang Miaomiao took a glance at her before she turned around and walked out.

She was in a very good mood now and certainly would not have the time to accompany Nian Xiaomu in the hotel. There were more important matters waiting for Wang Miaomiao to settle!

—

The Yu Corporation.

“... That was what happened, Manager Wen. Nian Xiaomu had really gone overboard. Let’s not talk about the issue of her being late, but she even went so far as to book a room in the hotel. She said that she wanted to take a nap because she was sleepy and would think of how to convince Mr. Lombardi afterward!”

Wang Miaomiao rattled on in a loud voice in front of all of the employees in the public relations department.

She continued to ridicule Nian Xiaomu when she noticed that all of their faces had turned ugly.

“I had originally assumed that she had already thought of ways to convince Mr. Lombardi since she put up such a relaxed front. Yet, I never expected that she would not head over to look for Mr. Lombardi after she had woken up. Instead, she headed to the restaurant for a meal and said that she would only have the energy to work after she had filled her stomach.”

“...”

“We were lucky enough, though, to have met Mr. Lombardi in the restaurant. However, Mr. Lombardi was very furious about us being late and indicated repeatedly that he would not talk about the collaboration with us anymore. After that, he swung his arms and left, but Nian Xiaomu seemed to be helpless and was unable to do anything about it!”

“...”

The other employees in the public relations department looked at each other in dismay and did not know what else to say.

All of them mourned for Nian Xiaomu silently when they noticed that Wen Yadai’s facial expression was turning uglier by the minute.

“Where is she?” Wen Yadai frowned and asked.

As soon as Wang Miaomiao heard this, a cynical smile appeared at the corner of her mouth and she spread both her hands out.

“After she was explicitly rejected by Mr. Lombardi, she chased the other colleagues and I back while she took a nap in the hotel room by herself.”

Nian Xiaomu actually did not immediately return to the office to make a report after she messed up the project. Instead, she stayed in the hotel room for a nap.

She was dead meat!

“Manager Wen, to be honest, I was not the only one who witnessed Nian Xiaomu’s deeds—all of the colleagues who tagged along on this trip can testify that Nian Xiaomu was obviously treating the project that you had painfully fought for as a joke. She must be severely punished!”

Just as Wang Miaomiao finished her sentence, someone exclaimed out loud, “Supervisor Nian!”

“...”

Wang Miaomiao only noticed that Nian Xiaomu was strolling into the office following this surprised cry.

She was even holding a contract in her hands!