

**Chapter 261: A smile is enough to take you down**

Wang Miaomiao had not expected that Nian Xiaomu would step in so coincidentally at this time.

Seeing the contract that Nian Xiaomu was holding in her hands, Wang Miaomiao's eyes narrowed.

Then, she let out a laugh.

Mr. Lombardi had made it clear that he would not work together with them. So what if she were to bring a contract here?

Let alone mentioning that Lombardi would not sign this contract, he would not even appear in the office!

With this thought, Wang Miaomiao felt reassured and turned to sneer at Nian Xiaomu.

"It's good that you're here or else our other colleagues might misunderstand and think that I'm talking behind your back. I'd rather explain the matter clearly in front of everyone."

Wang Miaomiao walked forward with her arms crossed and faced Nian Xiaomu.

"Supervisor Nian, you need to explain properly how you infuriated Mr. Lombardi because you were late to receive him at the airport. Also, why did you lead the entire team to the hotel and make them wait outside, but check into a room on your own just to sleep and eat afterward? It's apparent that you do not give two hoots about the project."

"..."

"I am not falsely accusing you, right? I remember that I tried to get you to look for Mr. Lombardi. Yet, you were hardly concerned. You are the culprit behind the project being called off!"

"..."

"In my opinion, a person like you does not have the right to stay in the public relations department!" Wang Miaomiao did not give Nian Xiaomu a chance to respond and directly put all the blame on her.

In her eyes, it was certain that the project had failed and that Nian Xiaomu would be fired.

Anyone who would still side with Nian Xiaomu at this time would be a fool!

"What do you have to say, Nian Xiaomu?" Wang Miaomiao walked over to her and snickered.

At first, she thought that Nian Xiaomu would look worried and afraid or that she might be anxious to explain herself.

However, from the start to the end, there was no change in Nian Xiaomu's expression...

No, there was a change.

She was smiling.

The corners of her lips had curled upward. It was not an obvious smile, but a look of sarcasm.

Wang Miaomiao fell into a shock.

Then, she watched Nian Xiaomu step past her and walk toward Wen Yadai.

“Manager Wen, I have a question. How would you handle a case of an interpreter making up stories about a project before it is completed and severely affecting the team morale?”

“...” Wen Yadai narrowed her eyes and did not answer immediately.

Under Yu Yuehan’s leadership, the Yu Corporation placed great emphasis on team spirit.

A person’s character was more important than his or her competence.

If anyone were to start rumors and stir up trouble to affect the team morale, that would warrant a dismissal!

“What do you mean by that, Nian Xiaomu?”

Wen Yadai did not say anything. Instead, it was Wang Miaomiao who could not contain herself.

“I heard it with my own ears when Mr. Lombardi declined to work with us. He even told you not to harass him anymore. Am I starting rumors? It’s more like you are telling a big lie to fool everyone!”

Seeing that Nian Xiaomu did not bother with her, Wang Miaomiao charged to the front.

“Since you say that I am making up stories, then fine, do you dare to tell everyone the result of the project?”

“...”

“If you can convince Mr. Lombardi to agree to the collaboration, then I will admit that I was making up stories about you. Manager Wen does not have to take any action. I will pack up and leave...”

Before Wang Miaomiao could finish what she wanted to say, Nian Xiaomu broke into a smile.

This relaxed and confident smile sent a chill down Wang Miaomiao’s spine.

Somehow, Wang Miaomiao could sense an impending doom approaching herself.

However, she had seen it with her own eyes that Lombardi had lost his temper and left in a huff.

She had been confident that the project had fallen through. This was why she had returned to the company to expose Nian Xiaomu.

But now...

Before Wang Miaomiao could figure out what might have gone wrong, she saw the secretary answer a phone call and run over to Wen Yadai.

“Manager Wen, Mr. Lombardi has arrived at our company!”

**Chapter 262: A new skill to unlock**

“What did you say?” Wen Yadai was stunned.

She wasn't the only one who was lost in thought; the other employees in the department also carried faces of astonishment.

“Mr. Lombardi is currently at our office for a tour.” The secretary repeated what she said again, “Not only Mr. Lombardi, but his entire team is here as well. They said that Supervisor Nian had invited them here for an official on-site inspection.”

“Gasp...”

As the secretary finished her sentence, everyone in the public relations department inhaled in shock.

They seemed to agree by chance and set their gazes on Wang Miaomiao together.

What was worse than being slapped on your own face after you had just talked tough?

At this point in time, Wang Miaomiao seemed to have lost her sense of hearing and did have any reactions for a long while.

Instead, Wen Yadai was the first to come back to her senses. Looking at the secretary, she asked in a grave tone, “Is this news accurate? Didn't you say that Mr. Lombardi had already canceled the collaboration...”

Before Wen Yadai could finish her sentence, the doors to the nearby elevator opened.

Mr. Lombardi strolled out slowly from the elevator as the other four employees from his team followed behind him.

All of them were smiling from ear to ear as they walked toward the public relations department with long strides.

To be exact, they were walking toward Nian Xiaomu.

“Supervisor Nian, we meet again!” Mr. Lombardi was very enthusiastic. As he walked forward, he gave Nian Xiaomu a huge hug.

This was completely different from what Wang Miaomiao had said about him swinging his arms and leaving in fury!

Wang Miaomiao simply could not believe the scene before her as she stood among the crowd.

As Wang Miaomiao stared on blankly, it seemed like she was suspecting if she herself had developed hallucinations.

She started to reassure herself again after she returned to her senses.

Since Nian Xiaomu did not know how to speak Italian, Nian Xiaomu would have to beg her for help later on. As long as Nian Xiaomu instructed her to translate, there would still be room for recovery!

Just as Wang Miaomiao was about to head forward and receive Mr. Lombardi, a sweet-sounding voice sounded gradually.

“It’s my honor to be able to invite Mr. Lombardi over for a tour of our office. I believe that you will be even more confident of our collaboration after you have fully understood the project!”

A string of fluent Italian erupted from Nian Xiaomu’s mouth.

It corresponded with the lovable smile on her face and not a single sense of oddness could be detected.

Wang Miaomiao: “...!!”

Wang Miaomiao was completely struck dumb!

No words could fully describe the confused look on her face.

As Wang Miaomiao looked on at Nian Xiaomu, who was gracefully communicating with Mr. Lombardi in fluent Italian, her face turned ghastly pale in an instant.

Other than shock, Wang Miaomiao thought of another matter at the same time.

At the time when they were at the restaurant in the hotel, she had assumed that Nian Xiaomu did not know Italian and had intentionally made a mistake during the translation.

However, Nian Xiaomu could speak with such a strong Italian accent—how could she not understand the language?

The only possibility was that Nian Xiaomu had been suspecting her right from the start and was trying to sound her out on purpose.

However, Wang Miaomiao had never expected that she herself would fall into this trap so foolishly.

She still thought that she was very smart and wanted to keep Nian Xiaomu under complete control.

Wang Miaomiao was in complete confusion as she thought of this.

Nian Xiaomu must have guessed that she had given the wrong flight information on purpose.

The reason why Nian Xiaomu did not expose her on the spot was because she did not have enough evidence against her. Hence, Nian Xiaomu sounded her out intentionally.

However, Nian Xiaomu didn’t need any evidence now.

Nian Xiaomu had managed to convince Lombardi to come to their office for a tour. Next up, she would only need to seal the collaboration deal before she confirming Wang Miaomiao’s transgressions.

Since Wang Miaomiao had talked tough in front of so many of her colleagues just now, she would have to admit her responsibility and resign once Nian Xiaomu managed to sign the contract.

Spoken words were like spilled milk—they couldn’t be retrieved...

Wang Miaomiao fell to her knees as she trembled in fear!

**Chapter 263: Put on an act**

“Interpreter Wang, be careful!” Nian Xiaomu was standing nearest to Wang Miaomiao, so she reached out to hold on to her when she lost her balance.

Then, Nian Xiaomu smiled sweetly at her as she said, “Not only must you be careful when you walk, you also need to be careful when you speak. This is especially so when it comes to meeting major clients at the airport. It is not a small matter to say 11 o’clock, when it was really 10 o’clock.”

“...”

“Also, the interpreter’s role is to improve the communication between people who cannot understand each other’s languages. It is not for you to sow discord and cause mischief. If you do not have these basic work ethics, you are not suited for this industry. You will have to reap what you sow!”

The two of them stood very close together as Nian Xiaomu helped Wang Miaomiao steady herself.

Her voice was not loud, and it was only loud enough for Wang Miaomiao to hear.

When she had finished speaking, she casually released her hand.

A second later, everyone saw Wang Miaomiao stumble a few steps backward, her face turning pale as she fell onto the ground.

“No way... How could she...”

It seemed like Wang Miaomiao had been startled by something. When she regained her composure, she turned and looked toward Wen Yadaï.

That’s right. She had an amnesty badge!

The manager of the public relations department was Wen Yadaï. No matter how invincible Nian Xiaomu was, she would still need to fear and give face to her superior.

Wang Miaomiao had underestimated her opponent. She had not expected that a lowly supervisor would actually be fluent in Italian.

As long as Wen Yadaï was around, she would definitely not be fired...

“Manager Wen, I...”

“I will defer to Master Han’s advice and get to the bottom of this matter through a thorough investigation. I will not play favorites and will not cover up for anyone. Since Supervisor Nian is fluent in Italian, she will not require your interpreting assistance. You are temporarily suspended until further notice.”

Afraid that Wang Miaomiao would say too much, Wen Yadaï coldly cut her short

Then, she gave a look of warning and instructed her to leave the office.

Turning to look at Nian Xiaomu, she said, “It’ll be hard on you, Supervisor Nian, to carry on with the work.”

“It’s my job.”

Nian Xiaomu’s gaze shifted from Wang Miaomiao to Wen Yadai, and the look in her eye changed.

Was it her delusion?

Wen Yadai tended to be easy-going and was defensive as well as protective toward her subordinates. However, today, she was unusually crisp and decisive in handling this matter.

It was as if she were afraid that Wang Miaomiao would say something else...

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes flickered, but very quickly, her expression regained its calm.

Then, the hospitality team led Mr. Lombardi on a tour around the Yu Corporation...

The Yu Corporation’s capabilities were not to be doubted.

After both parties shared and exchanged information and ideas, Lombardi agreed to the collaboration readily and signed the contract on the spot.

“Thank you for your trust, and I believe that you will not be disappointed with our future collaboration.” Seeing the signature on the contract, Nian Xiaomu excitedly stretched out her hand.

Then, another thought came to her mind, and she added, “I want to thank you for this partnership as well as for the act that you put on this afternoon.”

If Lombardi had not agreed to cooperate with her and act like he was furious when he left the restaurant, Wang Miaomiao would not have fallen into the trap so easily.

This was why Wang Miaomiao had thought that the collaboration had been called off and rushed back to the office to report Nian Xiaomu.

“You don’t have to thank me.”

Lombardi stood up from his seat and smiled widely as he shook her hand.

Then, in authentic Italian, he said, “Resolving your problem is helpful for our future collaboration. I’m looking forward to following you to new places to try out different cuisines.”

Lombardi stopped for a moment and turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

“May I ask where you learned the Italian language? If I only listened to your voice, I would think that you were Italian.”

## **Chapter 264: You daughter really resembles you**

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was lost in her thoughts for a while when she heard what Lombardi said.

The conversation that she had had with Xiaoxiao at the very beginning flashed past her mind.

She wasn't lying at that time when she said that she did not know Italian; it was a fact that she really did not have much of an impression of the Italian language.

She only realized that she had an odd sense of familiarity toward the Italian language when she started to read up on Lombardi's personal information...

Afterward, she discovered that Wang Miaomiao was secretly placing obstacles in the way...

All of a sudden, the Italian language seemed to be something that was buried deep inside her brain, and it got stimulated bit by bit before it finally appeared in her mind.

"Thank you for the praise!"

Nian Xiaomu returned to her senses, and she winked mischievously.

Lombardi did not probe any further either. Releasing his grip, he passed the signed contract to the person beside him.

Following which, he gave Nian Xiaomu a passionate hug.

"My team and I will take our leave shortly. I believe that we will meet again very soon once the project starts rolling."

"I look forward to meeting you next time. Let me send you out." As Nian Xiaomu headed to the front, she led Lombardi and the members of his team out of the public relations department.

Along the way, she was still recommending delicious Chinese food to Lombardi.

It seemed like familiarity at first sight for the both of them. At the end of the conversation, they had even confirmed the place that they would dine at the next time they met.

As Lombardi's assistant followed them out, he looked at Nian Xiaomu, who sent them out, and said politely, "Supervisor Nian, wait a moment please."

Lombardi was about to bid farewell to Nian Xiaomu as the doors to his car opened. Suddenly, they noticed a luxurious limousine parked at the roadside.

With just a glance, Nian Xiaomu recognized the owner of the car from its overweening license plate number.

Just as she was puzzled about why Yu Yuehan would appear here at this time, someone opened the door of the limousine.

A tiny and squishy figure made her way out of the limousine.

Sporting an adorable hairstyle with two buns on her forehead, she was also wearing the cute dress of a princess.

Her delicate little face was rosy red.

Her pair of large eyes curved as she broke into a wide smile...

“Pretty Sister!” The moment Xiao Liuliu alighted from the car and noticed Nian Xiaomu, who was standing by the roadside, she sprinted toward her excitedly without a second thought.

With a thump, Xiao Liuliu landed in her embrace.

Just like an accessory for her leg, Xiao Liuliu wrapped her little arms and legs around Nian Xiaomu and started to act cute in front of her.

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

“Is she your daughter?” As Lombardi did not understand Mandarin, he subconsciously questioned Nian Xiaomu when he saw how intimate Xiao Liuliu and Nian Xiaomu were with each other.

He smiled affectionately again before Nian Xiaomu could reply to him.

Reaching out, he patted Xiao Liuliu on the head and said, “She really resembles you.”

“What did you say?” Nian Xiaomu asked subconsciously; she had just bent down to carry Xiao Liuliu into her arms and did not hear what he had said clearly.

Following which, Lombardi repeated again, “I was saying that your daughter really resembles you. Not the facial features, but the personality traits.”

“...”

“Just like you, she looks sharp-witted. Also, there seems to be an ocean of stars in her eyes when she smiles,” Lombardi said in Italian.

Xiao Liuliu was still young and did not understand their conversation; she only vaguely felt that someone was praising her.

Turning her delicate little face around, she looked at Lombardi. Just like a little fox, she opened her mouth and said sweetly, “Hello, Grandpa!”

When Nian Xiaomu heard Xiao Liuliu’s crisp voice, she recovered her senses and wanted to explain herself.

Just when she wanted to say that she wasn’t Xiao Liuliu’s mother, she discovered that Xiao Liuliu had already climbed onto her shoulders and was shouting to the person behind her happily.

“Daddi, we are here!”

“...”

As Nian Xiaomu turned around and looked at Yu Yuehan, who was just a few steps behind her, she froze in her tracks!

*Could he have heard what Lombardi said just now?*

This was the first thought that flashed past her mind.

**Chapter 265: Cherish her well**



The father of the child had heard this, and she was mistaken as the mother of the child.

How awkward was that?

Nian Xiaomu looked up and saw a regal, god-like man clad in a business suit.

He had walked out from the office building and was probably here to pick up Xiao Liuli.

There was no expression on that gorgeous face, and even his gaze was impassive.

He walked past her and looked at Lombardi, who was standing by the road. Then, Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrow slightly.

It suddenly occurred to Nian Xiaomu that perhaps Yu Yuehan did not understand Italian.

Even if he had heard Lombardi's words, he might not know what they meant.

Perfect!

Just when she was secretly heaving a sigh of relief, she heard him speak in fluent Italian to greet Lombardi.

Nian Xiaomu froze on the spot!

Turning to look at the man who was making small talk with Lombardi, her eyes widened to look like brass bells.

For a long while, it was as if she had turned mute, could not say a word, and could only stare at Yu Yuehan.

In her mind, she thought, *If he knows Italian, then did he catch caught what Lombardi said earlier?*

"It is my pleasure to meet Master Han."

This was the president of the Yu Corporation, the most important young master in City H.

Anyone with some knowledge about social standings would know that Yu Yuehan was of such caliber.

Lombardi's bushy face revealed a streak of surprise as he looked at the man who had stopped to stand next to Nian Xiaomu. He lifted his hand to twirl his mustache.

The corners of his lips curled upward.

He politely responded to Yu Yuehan's greetings, and after thinking for two seconds, continued by saying, "Master Han needs to cherish a wife like Nian Xiaomu."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

If she had only felt awkward earlier, now the look on her face must have changed to horror!

When she regained her composure, she turned to look at the man next to her and waited for him to deny this.

After waiting for a few seconds, it was clear that he had no intention of saying anything.

Was it because his level of Italian was limited to basic greetings?

In that case, she would have to explain...

“Mr. Lombardi, you have misunderstood...” As soon as Nian Xiaomu opened her mouth, Yu Yuehan suddenly whacked the back of her head with his hand.

When his eyes met with her shocked eyes, he calmly said, “There was a mosquito.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

By the time she wanted to explain the real situation to Mr. Lombardi, Yu Yuehan had already stepped forward to wish him a safe journey home in his polite, yet distinguished, manner.

“Alright, you don’t have to follow me out.” Lombardi waved goodbye and sat down in the car.

The car door closed before the car drove out of their sight.

There were only three people left by the road as well as the assistant who had driven Xiao Liuliu over from the villa.

Yu Yuehan placed one of his hands in his pocket. His tall figure stood there, forming a beautiful sight to behold.

After Lombardi’s car left, he turned around to carry Xiao Liuliu.

When he lifted his eyelids, he saw a strange expression on Nian Xiaomu’s face.

She had an expression that read, “I wanted to explain, but the whole world did not give me a chance and now it was too late.”

Knitting his brows, he asked, “Is something wrong with you?”

“Did you hear what Lombardi said, Young Master?” Nian Xiaomu blinked her crystal-clear eyes and asked earnestly. “Before you came... no, after you came... Anyway, everything that he said just now!”

“What are you trying to say?” Yu Yuehan threw her a look and calmly took Xiao Liuliu from her arms.

In his mind however, he recalled the look of shock on Nian Xiaomu’s little face when he had walked over.

## **Chapter 266: My daughter takes after me**

Since the distance was a bit far, he did not hear most of what Lombardi had said.

However, he had managed to catch the last sentence that Lombardi spoke.

For some unknown reason, he subconsciously swatted his hand against the back of Nian Xiaomu’s head when he saw that she was in a complete rush to explain herself.

She looked afraid. Was it because of that sentence as well?

With a single arm, Yu Yuehan carried Xiao Liulu in his embrace. He lowered his gaze and stared at Nian Xiaomu, who stood before him. Following which, he spoke with ease and with no signs of panic, "My Italian is not good, and I only know the basic greetings."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu, who was still very agitated just now, suddenly froze all at once.

As she let out an "Ah" in exclamation, she proceeded to pull her own hair; from the look on her face, she seemed to have had a sudden realization.

As it turned out, Yu Yuehan didn't understand what Lombardi had said.

This made sense. Italian was not as commonly used as English in the nation, and it was perfectly normal for him to not understand the language.

In that case, the reason why Yu Yuehan had not clarified their relationship just now was simply because he did not know what Lombardi had said...

As Nian Xiaomu lowered her head, she kept her gaze fixated on her toenails.

She should be heaving a sigh of relief at this point in time.

However, for some reason, there was a depressing feeling in her chest.

"What's up with your Italian?" Yu Yuehan walked a step forward. With his tall body, he enveloped her in his own shadow.

The moment he said this, a dubious look flashed past his eyes.

She had stunning talents.

She also had outstanding public relations skills.

Furthermore, it now seemed that she also had a remarkable linguistic gift...

She was exactly like Pandora's box—how many "surprises" was she intending to bring to him?

"You never mentioned that you knew Italian." Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered.

Nian Xiaomu was still entranced in her thoughts. When she heard his question, she lifted her head up subconsciously and answered, "You didn't ask me about it."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

As the space between Yu Yuehan's eyebrows relaxed, he took a look at the person before him, the one with a face of innocence.

His gaze turned gentle.

Could he interpret what she had said as this: If he had asked her about it, she would have told him the truth?

"What did Lombardi say to you right before I came?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

Wasn't that the end of the matter? Why had he asked about it all of a sudden?

How should she answer him?

She couldn't possibly say this: "Congratulations, Mr. Lombardi said that your daughter resembles me. She has inherited all of the outstanding genes from me and is definitely a beautiful and smart little angel!"

However, she was also afraid that Yu Yuehan would misunderstand her, would think that she was a woman who had the delusion of becoming the step-mother of his daughter, and would snap her neck off!

Nian Xiaomu deliberated for a while before she finally forced a sentence out.

"No, nothing, he praised Xiao Liuliu for being adorable and said that she has good personality traits."

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he took a glance at Xiao Liuliu, who was obediently nestled in his embrace, and raised his chin.

"Yes, my daughter takes after me."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

No way!

Mr. Lombardi had obviously said that Xiao Liuliu resembled Nian Xiaomu and that Xiao Liuliu got her adorable looks and good personality traits from Nian Xiaomu. Why was Yu Yuehan so proud of himself?!

Xiao Liuliu would only look like an iceberg if she resembled him!

Speaking of which, Xiao Liuliu's character really did not resemble him at all...

A series of phone ringing interrupted her thoughts. As Nian Xiaomu returned to her senses, she looked at the caller ID on her cell phone and said, "Crap, I forgot that I have to return to the department to report my work!"

"..."

"Young Master, I'll take my leave first!" She did not manage to say much and sprinted toward the office.

"..."

Yu Yuehan's long and slender figure stood still at its original spot for a long time. With a deep and soulful gaze, he stared fixedly at the view of her back until she disappeared from sight.

What Lombardi had said just now flashed past his mind again.

Yu Yuehan was suddenly aware that his emotions were again easily affected by Nian Xiaomu, and he knitted his eyebrows.

"Nian Xiaomu..."

## Chapter 267: Candy after a slap to the face

“Young Master.”

The assistant went forward and gave Yu Yuehan a polite reminder when he saw that Yu Yuehan was still standing in place.

Yu Yuehan returned to his senses and collected his gaze; he seemed to have returned to a calm state of mind from the look on his face as he carried Xiao Liuliu in his arms and headed toward the office.

Just when he reached the entrance of the president’s office, he saw Wen Yada waiting outside.

Dressed in a full black business suit, Wen Yada looked professional, but she also carried the charming aura of a mature woman at the same time.

A tinge of gentleness penetrated her professionalism from her hair that was tied up in a ponytail as well as the wisps of hair that draped down over both her ears.

It was comforting to look at her.

When Wen Yada saw Yu Yuehan, she immediately flashed a smile and even her gaze turned into one that was full of admiration.

With her documents in hand, she walked forward and said, “Young Master Han, the team has just sent Mr. Lombardi off. The project with Lombardi was settled smoothly, and the contract has been signed as well.”

“Okay,” Yu Yuehan replied in an apathetic tone.

Since he had gotten ahold of this news beforehand, no expressions could be detected on his face.

However, Wen Yada did not take notice of his reaction and continued to rattle on, “Lombardi kept on telling me that he admired my understanding of Italy as well as my professional capabilities. To be honest, if he had the chance to meet Young Master Han, I am afraid that I would be nothing in his eyes.”

Suddenly, Wen Yada seemed to have recalled something; the gaze in her eyes turned so gentle that tears were about to emerge from her eyes.

“The reason why I took up Italian in the first place was because Young Master Han was so fluent in Italian—it was all because of you that...”

“I have taken note of the successful signing of the contract. Are there any other matters?” Yu Yuehan opened his thin lips and interrupted her.

Strolling into the office, he placed Xiao Liuliu down and allowed her to play on her own.

Following which, he walked directly to his office desk and sat down.

With raised eyebrows, he glanced at her from the corner of his eye.

Wen Yadaï felt weak from his razor-sharp gaze and only spoke up after hesitating for a few seconds, “Actually, I didn’t come here specifically to take credit for my achievement. I am here to beg for forgiveness.”

As Wen Yadaï spoke on, her face turned slightly pale.

When Yu Yuehan heard what she said, he knitted his eyebrows and sent sidelong glances at his assistant.

Upon seeing this, the assistant walked over to him immediately. Lowering his voice, the assistant explained to him the news that he had heard from the public relations department.

“Young Master Han, Interpreter Wang isn’t like this usually—she works very hard and has never made any mistakes. I felt that she was outstanding, hence I sent her to help Supervisor Nian, but I never would have imagined...”

Wen Yadaï pursed her lips before continuing, “In any case, it is my responsibility for not properly managing my subordinates. This gave them the chance to spout nonsense which nearly affected the collaboration.”

“Young Master Han, Wang Miaomiao has already admitted her responsibility and resigned for starting all these rumors.”

Wang Miaomiao was the one who had started the rumors.

Strictly speaking, Wen Yadaï had nothing to do with any of this.

If a manager were to be implicated in the situation because of this, it might seem like they were trying to over-correct for a defect.

*Knock, knock!* The president’s office door was knocked on.

The secretary opened the door and entered with Nian Xiaomu following behind her.

“Young Master Han, Supervisor Nian is here.”

The two of them, who had just parted ways not long ago, met again.

Yu Yuehan’s gaze flickered, and he looked at Nian Xiaomu doubtfully; he seemed to be using his gaze to ask her about the motive of her being here.

Nian Xiaomu had a puzzled look on her face as well. Entering the office, she walked up to Wen Yadaï and asked, “Manager Wen, since you called me up here, is there something going on?”

“Yes, I was the one who called up Supervisor Nian.” The moment Wen Yadaï heard what Nian Xiaomu said, she hurriedly grabbed Nian Xiaomu’s hands affectionately and pulled Nian Xiaomu to her side.

Wen Yadaï turned her head around and looked at Yu Yuehan.

“Young Master Han, we luckily had Supervisor Nian here to negotiate this collaboration.”

“...”

“Her performance has been very outstanding ever since she entered the public relations department. I hope that the company can commend her for her efforts!”

### **Chapter 268: Be obedient and wait for me to return**

Nian Xiaomu had just entered the public relations department, and the department had already closed two major projects, one after the other.

Her performance was indeed outstanding.

Wen Yadaï was not exaggerating in her praise.

It made her seem like she was someone who would reward and punish fairly.

“Speaking of which, I once had doubts about Supervisor Nian when she first appeared in our department. However, I hadn’t expected that not only was she familiar with all the public relations skills, she also has such good linguistic flair. Her fluent Italian is almost on par with Young Master Han’s...”

“Ahem!” Yu Yuehan suddenly coughed.

Narrowing his gaze, a tinge of blush flashed past his face.

“Young Master Han, are you unwell?” Wen Yadaï asked in concern the moment she heard Yu Yuehan’s coughs.

“I am alright. I have noted your suggestion.” Yu Yuehan brought up his cup and took a sip of water. A while later, he finally looked at the dazed Nian Xiaomu, who was standing beside Wen Yadaï.

Nothing else had reached her ears the moment she heard about receiving rewards.

The moment she returned to her senses, her pair of huge sparkling eyes fluttered, and she was just a step away from turning starry-eyed.

The only thing that she did not do was transform with a tail out and wag the tail at him.

“Young Master, I only want money! And rewards!” was written all over her face.

The moment Yu Yuehan saw her face, he knew that she had absolutely not heard anything that Wen Yadaï had mentioned just now about him knowing the Italian language.

Placing down his cup gracefully, he opened his thin lips and said, “After the completion of the project, I’ll add three months worth of bonus as your reward.”

“...”

“As for Wang Miaomiao...” Yu Yuehan’s voice deepened as he changed the topic of discussion.

Wen Yadaï clenched her fists the moment he mentioned Wang Miaomiao.

Her body froze in fear at that instant.

The reason why she had taken the initiative to deal with this matter was because she did not wish to leave a single hint of a bad impression of herself in Yu Yuehan's mind.

She had even gone so far as to put down her pride and personally help Nian Xiaomu take credit for her achievements.

This was so Yu Yuehan would feel that she was someone who would reward and punish fairly.

She had already done so much—was this still insufficient?

Wen Yadaï clenched her fists silently as panic filled her heart. However, she still put on a modest look on the outside.

It was as if she would not have any opinions on whatever decision he made.

"I had taken Xie Jingjing to be an accident the previous time, but out popped another Wang Miaomiao this time around. I don't care about the reasons that were involved, but your subordinates have created problems one after another. As a manager, you cannot avoid this responsibility."

"..." Wen Yadaï's face turned pale, and she bit her lip.

"I will assign someone to get to the bottom of this incident and will not penalize you for the time being. However, if there is a next time..." Yu Yuehan had already sent his last warning to her before even he finished his sentence.

Wen Yadaï had been outstanding in her performance ever since she entered the Yu Corporation.

She had strong working capabilities and was scrupulous in separating public interests from private ones.

She was also commended every time she entered the president's office.

This was the first time she had been lectured by Yu Yuehan. Moreover, he did it in front of Nian Xiaomu...

Wen Yadaï lowered her head, and her gaze deepened.

She gritted her teeth fiercely!

"I will remember what Young Master Han has said. I will pay more attention in the future and won't allow such things to happen again!"

After she finished her piece, she turned around and left the president's office after she saw that Yu Yuehan did not have further instructions for her.

The president's office quieted down in an instant.

A cramped and stifling atmosphere permeated the air.

Nian Xiaomu stood rooted to the ground and watched as Wen Yadaï took her leave. She only returned to her senses a few seconds later and said, "If there is nothing else for me, I'll head back and continue with my work..."

"There is something for you."



As Yu Yuehan opened his thin lips, he pointed his long finger at the soft and squishy figure lying on the sofa and said, "I need to attend a meeting now. Stay here and help me look after her."

He had already stood up from his chair as he spoke.

Strolling toward Nian Xiaomu, his big hands suddenly pressed onto her head, and he said, "Be obedient and wait for me to return."

### **Chapter 269: Ahhhhh, little traitor!**

"..."

As Nian Xiaomu stood rooted to the ground, she looked up slightly.

She wanted to block his hands away from her head in a subconscious effort, but his hand was too heavy.

When Yu Yuehan noticed her actions, he even massaged her head forcefully and only gracefully took his hands away right before she was about to burst into anger.

Before she could say anything, he had already bypassed her and made his way out of the office.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!!"

As she watched the man disappear through the door in just the blink of an eye, she reached out and adjusted her hair which had been messed up by him.

Her face flushed red the moment she recalled the scene just now.

Covering her face with both her hands, she ran toward the washroom. As she turned on the tap, she put her hands together and collected a huge handful of cold water before splashing it onto her face.

Ahhhh!

Yes, yes, she could help him look after Xiao Liuliu, but why must he touch her head all of a sudden!

He even told her to "be obedient and wait for him to return!"

She wasn't even a kid!

As Nian Xiaomu stared into the mirror at her blushing self, a weird feeling crept up into her heart.

Yu Yuehan's handsome face floated into her mind constantly...

When Nian Xiaomu finally returned back to her senses, she hurriedly slapped her face to stop her imagination from running wild.

As she wiped away the wet spots on her face, she took a look at the time.

Only an hour remained before she was due to clock out.

Since she had already completed all her work for today, it didn't matter if she did not return to the public relations department later.

While waiting for Yu Yuehan to clock out from work, she could stay in the president's office to accompany Xiao Liuliu before they headed home together.

Nian Xiaomu walked to the sofa. Carrying Xiao Liuliu into her embrace, she accompanied her, and they played with the toys together.

Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, it was time to clock out. However, Yu Yuehan still did not return even after Nian Xiaomu waited for another 10 minutes.

Just when she was hesitating about whether she should bring Xiao Liuliu back first, the sentence that he had left behind, "be obedient and wait for me to return," seemed to ring in her ears.

She had just lifted her bottom from the sofa, but obediently sat back down again.

Bored to tears, Nian Xiaomu grabbed Xiao Liuliu's fair and tender hands. As she placed them onto her palm and gave them a light squeeze, she tried to sound Xiao Liuliu out and asked, "Xiao Liuliu, are you hungry? Shall we head home instead?"

It wasn't likely that Yu Yuehan would get angry if she brought Xiao Liuliu home for dinner first because Xiao Liuliu was hungry.

Before Nian Xiaomu could make a concise plan, the soft and squishy figure in her embrace was already frowning her delicate and tiny face.

Tilting her head, she looked at Nian Xiaomu and said with a serious look on her face, "Daddi wanted us to wait for him. Pretty Sister, you are not obedient!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Yu Yuehan wasn't asking her to look after Xiao Liuliu; he had simply left Xiao Liuliu here to spy on her.

Who was the one who mentioned that she loved Pretty Sister the most?

Little traitor!

In no time, the doors to the president's office were pushed open.

Nian Xiaomu sat upright on the sofa immediately and twisted her head toward the door to look at the people who were making their way in.

"Young Master Han, adjustments have been made to the contents of the meeting. As for Europe's side..." The assistant followed beside Yu Yuehan and was giving him a work report.

An indifferent expression was plastered on Yu Yuehan's handsome face.

The moment Yu Yuehan entered the office, he reached out and tugged on his tie.

The next second, he seemed to have thought of something and twisted his head around to look in the direction of the sofa.

“Daddi!” Xiao Liuliu’s rapidly slid her soft and squishy body down from the sofa as she sprinted toward him and threw herself into his embrace.

Yu Yuehan scooped her into his embrace with an arm.

With just one arm, he carried her steadily and allowed her to hug his neck.

Following which, he raised his eyebrows and glanced at Nian Xiaomu, who was sitting on the sofa.

He seemed to be interrogating her with his deep and soulful eyes, checking if she had done what he had instructed and waited obediently for him to return.

Nian Xiaomu had just regained her composure, but her feelings were stirred up again in a flash.

Just when she was about to ask if they were heading back soon, Xiao Liuliu, who was leaning against his chest, looked up and reported in a childlike voice, “Pretty Sister would have run away if Daddi still wasn’t back yet!”

### **Chapter 270: I’ve been waiting for you for a long time!**

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Seeing that Yu Yuehan had turned to look at her, she threw her hands in the air without thinking and swore, “No! Definitely not! I was just about to take Xiao Liuliu to look for you! I wasn’t going to run away!”

“...”

“It’s getting late, Young Master. You must be tired. Come, come, let’s go home!” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she walked forward and took over Xiao Liuliu from his arms. Then, she turned and walked out quickly.

She did not sense that she had said something wrong.

Yu Yuehan’s tall figure stood still, and his eyes narrowed.

She had said, “Let’s go home...”

The frostiness on his face faded away as his lips curled into a smile.

Then, he followed behind her.

When they got to the parking lot, they saw Chen Zixin waiting there.

Dressed in a white business suit, he looked just like Prince Charming.

When he saw Nian Xiaomu appear in the parking lot, his handsome face broke into a large grin.

Stepping forward, he said, “Supervisor Nian, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.”

“Waiting for me?” Taken aback, Nian Xiaomu pointed a finger at her nose in surprise.

She looked as if she did not understand why Chen Zixin would suddenly come to look for her.

“Yes!” Chen Zixin nodded earnestly. Then, his expression turned slightly cheeky as he started to speak nervously.

“It’s, I mean, it’s two more days until the weekend. I wanted to ask you if you have time to watch a movie with me.”

After that, he whipped out two movie tickets from his pocket.

“I’ve already bought the tickets.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu looked at the tickets in his hand and felt slightly bewildered.

When she realized what it meant, she looked up and saw his sincere face looking back at her.

Just when she was about to say something, a cold voice called out from behind, “She’s not free!”

“...” Nian Xiaomu turned around and saw Yu Yuehan, who was a step behind her, pulling a long face as he walked over.

With one hand in his pocket, his eyes were dark like ink.

He exuded an air of aloofness, and it felt as if the entire world had infuriated him.

He threw a long glance at Nian Xiaomu, then turned to face a shell-shocked Chen Zixin.

“Master Han...”

Chen Zixin was going to greet him, but got interrupted by Yu Yuehan’s words.

“We are accompanying Xiao Liuliu to kindergarten this weekend. She’s not free to see a movie with you.”

Chen Zixin: “...!!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Had they arranged to go to the kindergarten together? Why didn’t she know about it?

When her eyes met Chen Zixin’s gaze, Nian Xiaomu hesitated for a second before she hastily added, “That’s right. We need to accompany Xiao Liuliu to kindergarten this weekend.”

Hearing herself speak, she felt that something was not right.

Since when did she and Yu Yuehan become “we?”

Before she could figure it out, Yu Yuehan had already walked in front of her and stood between her and Chen Zixin.

With both hands in the pockets of his coat, Yu Yuehan tilted his head as he said icily, “President Chen Jr. has just returned from abroad and must be busy with work. If you have time, you should spend more time and effort on the projects in your hand. That would make President Chen very pleased.”

His hidden message was: “Don’t spend your time watching movies!”

When he was done speaking, he did not give Chen Zixin a chance to reply.

Turning around, he carried Xiao Liuliu with one hand, and with the other hand, he led a spaced out Nian Xiaomu toward his limousine that was approaching them.

For the first time, Yu Yuehan did not wait for the chauffeur to open the car door. Instead, he pulled the door open for Nian Xiaomu to get in.

“Wait, I forgot to say goodbye to President Chen Jr...” Nian Xiaomu anxiously called out when she got into the car.

The response that came was an immediate shutting of the car door!