

Chapter 301: A voice in the heart

Yu Yuehan's eyes turned dark and soulful as his breathing quickened.

Turning around, he pressed Nian Xiaomu against the seat and lowered his eyes to look at her.

They were so close that even their breaths were entangled together.

He looked intently at her shocked face and at how her eyes were trapped in a daze.

Her long eyelashes, like a pair of butterflies, fluttered uneasily. After a while, she asked, "What are you doing, Young Master?"

"..." Yu Yuehan felt stunned by her question.

Even he did not know what he was trying to do.

Upon seeing that she was leaning into his arms, a voice in his heart told him to just do something.

At that moment, his eyes met her confused gaze, and he snapped back to his senses.

Pursing his lips, his arms that were propped by the sides of her body did not move away. Instead, his body pressed downward, and his drop-dead gorgeous face inched more closely toward her cherry lips...

Nian Xiaomu did not think that Yu Yuehan would suddenly come so close to her. She instinctively stretched her hands out to stop him, but before she could duck, he had already stopped what he was doing.

Then, the tip of his nose moved a bit, like he was sniffing out something.

Yu Yuehan glanced over at Nian Xiaomu and asked, "Did you secretly drink behind my back?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

He had suddenly leaned so close to her just to take a sniff to check for the smell of alcohol?

She had thought that he wanted to kiss her...

Realizing what she had actually imagined, Nian Xiaomu's face flushed red.

After stuttering incoherently for a while, she managed to string a sentence together, "I sneaked a few sips, but I didn't drink anymore after I received the text message."

Everything that happened after that, he was fully aware of.

After the reporters had left, she had been worried the whole time about if he was angry at her. She was even afraid that he might stuff her head into a wine glass in a fit of rage. There was no way she would have been so bold as to drink further.

The whole time she had been staring blankly at him...

She looked so pitiful that she might just whip a tail out and wag it at him!

“Good girl.” Yu Yuehan lowered his eyes and patted her head. Then, he calmly returned to his seat.

His expression remained the same, but a small smile popped up on his face.

The frostiness around him started to dissipate.

The howling winds outside could be heard, but in the car, the atmosphere had become warm.

Nian Xiaomu reached out to touch her head and fell into a daze.

Why did she feel that his tone earlier was akin to someone coaxing a puppy?

Before she could figure out what was going on, his magnetic voice rang in her ears.

“With regard to the matter today, I will conduct a thorough investigation. In the future, just stay away from Chen Zixin.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...??”

He suspected Chen Zixin?

“Young Master, President Chen Jr. isn’t that sort of person. Furthermore, his cell phone was really missing. I searched the whole room.” Nian Xiaomu instinctively spoke up for Chen Zixin.

If Chen Zixin had really lured her into the room, he wouldn’t have been passed out on the bed by himself.

Without the two tight slaps and the glass of cold water that she had poured on him, he would have still been sleeping through all of it.

The person who had sent the text message to her clearly wanted the reporters to snap photographs of Chen Zixin and her alone in the room.

If it had been Chen Zixin, he should have cooperated with the reporters and opened the door for them instead.

“Do you have a lot of trust in him?”

Yu Yuehan turned to look at her, and the expression on his face turned grim.

Nian Xiaomu pouted as she replied, “It’s not about trust. It’s just that we need a valid reason to stay away from a person, right? After all, he is an important client.”

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan’s eyes turned away, and a flash of frost flickered across his face.

He stayed deep in thought for a few seconds, then said, “Avert suspicion!”

Chapter 302: What, what, what are you doing...

“...”

He sounded so logical that she had nothing to refute him with.

As Nian Xiaomu sat in the car obediently, she propped her hands against her cheeks and looked out of the window at the scenery outside.

She started to ponder about everything that had just happened earlier on in the night.

Previously, she had already suspected that someone was against her due to the incident that involved Wang Miaomiao.

However, Wang Miaomiao had suddenly left her job and even moved away.

Since she couldn't track Wang Miaomiao down, there were many things that could not be verified.

Moreover, something like this happened today...

Chen Zixin was the heir to Sheng Da Science and Technology and had a higher news value compared to Nian Xiaomu, who was just a mere supervisor. However, she felt that what had happened tonight was purely directed against her based on her instincts.

Yet, here came the question: Who would use such a sinister method to deal with her?

Who was the person who pushed her into the lounge when she was outside the door...

Why did she feel that it was a woman who did this?

Shortly after, the car arrived at the Yu Family villa.

Nian Xiaomu pushed open the car door and followed Yu Yuehan into the living room.

Just when she was about to return to her own room, she saw Xiao Liuliu, who sat on the sofa with a piglet soft toy in her arms.

The soft and cuddly little girl was already so sleepy that she sat there in a daze.

Carrying the toy in her arms, her tiny head nodded off bit by bit as she dozed off, and she looked like she was about to fall off the sofa at anytime.

Since the butler stood by her side, he stretched out his arms in front of her and protected her gently and carefully.

He seemed to have seen his saviors when he saw that they were back.

"Young Master, Little Miss had a nightmare. She refused to go back to sleep the moment she woke up and said that she wanted to wait for the both of you to return home."

As soon as the butler opened his mouth to speak, Xiao Liuliu, who was still in slumber just a moment ago, woke up with a start.

She slid her tiny body down from the sofa when she saw Yu Yuehan.

She broke into a run and dashed toward him. As she hugged his thigh, she said, "Daddi, carry me!"

A slight sobbing tone could be heard from her soft and adorable voice.

It seemed like the nightmare had really frightened her.

Yu Yuehan bent over immediately and scooped her up into his arms to pacify her. After a while, he decided to bring her upstairs so that she could sleep in her own room when he saw that she was smiling again.

Just when he took his first step forward, Xiao Liuliu grabbed his shirt in a hurry and refused to release her grip.

Turning around, she rested her head on Yu Yuehan's shoulders as she looked on helplessly at Nian Xiaomu, who lagged behind the both of them.

With shriveled lips, Xiao Liuliu said, "Xiao Liuliu is afraid, I want to sleep with Daddi and Pretty Sister!"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

No words of rejection could leave her mouth as she stared at the pitiful Xiao Liuliu.

She could only lift her head up and look at Yu Yuehan as she waited for him to reject Xiao Liuliu.

A long while later, the only word that she heard was "okay!"

What did "okay" mean?

Did he really want her to accompany him to sleep? Pooh! Saying it more accurately, it was to accompany Xiao Liuliu to sleep...

Even so, both of them would be sleeping on the same bed...

Nian Xiaomu stood frozen in place and did not give any reactions toward this thought.

The next second, Xiao Liuliu had already slid down from Yu Yuehan's arms. As she ran to Nian Xiaomu with uneven steps, she pulled her along and headed upstairs.

With her piglet soft toy in her arms, Xiao Liuliu climbed into Yu Yuehan's bed. After that, she stared at Nian Xiaomu as she flipped open the blanket and patted the space beside her.

"Pretty Sister, sleep on this side!"

"Daddi, sleep on the other side!"

"Xiao Liuliu is still a baby. I want to sleep in the middle!"

As Xiao Liuliu spoke, she was already lying down obediently and pulled the blanket over to cover her tiny chest. After which, she blinked her huge, bright eyes and waited for them to get in bed.

Nian Xiaomu stared blankly as she stood beside the bed.

Compared to her confused face, Yu Yuehan appeared to be particularly calm and collected. Reaching out, he removed his coat and tossed it onto the sofa.

After that, he undid his tie.

Then, he prepared to remove his clothes...

Nian Xiaomu's pair of eyes widened to its maximum size as she continued staring at his actions.

However, she covered her eyes hastily again.

"What, what, what are you doing? You are acting like a hooligan right in front of Xiao Liuliu!"

Chapter 303: This guy's actually got serious tricks up his sleeves!

With raised eyebrows, Yu Yuehan shot a glance at Nian Xiaomu and checked her out from top to bottom with an apathetic gaze.

He did not say anything, but he seemed to be sneering at her for having an impure mind with that smirking expression.

As he bantered along, the corner of his mouth curved up in a devilish manner.

"Don't worry, I will only act like a hooligan in front of you and will not do it to others."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

"Sleep with Xiao Liuliu first while I shower. I just had some drinks, so my body reeks of alcohol." As Yu Yuehan finished his sentence, he left the startled Nian Xiaomu behind and entered the bathroom.

It was just a shower.

Couldn't he remove his clothes after stepping into the bathroom?

She would obviously misunderstand since he suddenly took his clothes off right in front of her.

In the end, why had she felt that she was the one who was waiting for him to act like a hooligan in front of her...

Also, the last sentence that he said just now.

Sleep with Xiao Liuliu first... sleep first...

For some unknown reason, her face burned indescribably red when she thought of that last sentence.

She felt like she had been flirted with!

Who was it that said that Yu Yuehan was someone who stayed away from womanizing? This guy's actually got serious tricks up his sleeves!

It was half an hour later when Yu Yuehan came out of the bathroom.

Both the adult and the child were already in their dreamlands while hugging each other on the big, soft bed.

He swung his head to get rid of the water that was wetting the ends of his hair and wiped it dry with his towel. After that, he strolled to the side of the bed and supported his body on the headboard with one hand.

Just like a child with no sense of security, the sleeping Nian Xiaomu loved to hug things.

As she slept with a peaceful looking face, a simple and clean impression permeated through her lovable and good-looking facial features.

Xiao Liuliu nudged against her chest incessantly as she hid herself in Nian Xiaomu's chest...

Nian Xiaomu turned her body over. Instead of pushing Xiao Liuliu away, she conveniently enveloped her into her embrace.

Yu Yuehan's gaze darkened. In a split second, the fire that was suppressed by the cold shower just now seemed to have suddenly rushed into his mind again.

At the very moment when he was about to stand up, Nian Xiaomu suddenly muttered.

Since he did not hear it clearly, he lowered his body subconsciously and leaned toward her mouth.

The next second, she suddenly moved her head. With this action, her cherry lips brushed against his lips without warning as a kiss landed on his face!

Yu Yuehan froze!

With a shocked look, he twisted his head around to look at her. However, his lips touched her lips, and they kissed the moment he moved...

"Xiao Liuliu, sleep well..." Nian Xiaomu's lips stirred. Reaching out, she wrapped around his neck and pressed his face against her chest!

Yu Yuehan: "..."

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In the dinner party venue.

After Wen Yadaï sent all the employees away, she entered the washroom sneakily only after ensuring that no one around her was paying attention to what she was doing.

From her bag, she took out a cell phone that had a male design. In the end, she wrapped it up with a paper towel and threw it into the trash bin after scanning her surroundings.

After that, she dismantled her own phone as well and took out the SIM card which she had bought at the very last minute.

After she dug it out, she threw it into the toilet and flushed it away.

She only heaved a sigh of relief after all of these actions were completed.

Now, nobody would know that she was one the who secretly stole Chen Zixin's phone when no one was paying attention.

As such, no one would be able to find out that she was also the one who had kept a close watch of the time and secretly sent news to the reporters in advance.

However, it was really a pity.

Nian Xiaomu was actually saved by the bell even after all the extensive planning that she had done!

If Young Master Han had not appeared in the room, then the moment that the door was kicked open would have been the moment that Nian Xiaomu had her reputation swept away!

A malicious look appeared in Wen Yadai's eyes the instant that she thought of this.

Unreconciled with this ending, she gritted her teeth fiercely.

Her delicate, makeup filled face became warped from the anger.

She finally calmed down a long while later. As she walked to the sink, she washed her hands in a graceful manner and wiped them dry.

After that, she acted as if nothing had happened.

Just when she was prepared to leave, her cell phone suddenly rang.

It was the ringtone that indicated an incoming text message.

As Wen Yadai swept a glance over the contents of the text message, her expression suddenly changed!

Chapter 304: You would have to bear your own consequences!

Nian Xiaomu did not sleep comfortably the entire night.

Something seemed to be pressing against her chest so much that she couldn't breathe.

She opened her eyes groggily at the break of dawn.

Just when she was about to flip her body over, she suddenly realized that she was hugging a large sized "human bolster" in her arms. Startled, she opened her eyes wide and tried to sit up on the bed!

She struggled for a while. All of a sudden, her body froze when she recognized that Yu Yuehan was the person whom she was hugging!

His perfect and flawless face emitted an unspeakable quality when his eyes were shut.

There was less of the devilish, detached aura and a rare, gentle spirit took its place instead.

He seemed to be exhausted as he lay against her chest and did not stir a single bit even when she made a few movements.

He continued to sleep in a calm and steady pace just like before...

Since he was the one whom she had been hugging for the entire night, where was Xiao Liuliu?

As Nian Xiaomu twisted her head around anxiously, a soft and squishy figure lying flat on a pillow with her buttocks sticking out caught Nian Xiaomu's eye immediately.

Armed with a little pink face, she pouted her lips every now and then and was sleeping soundly.

As a result, the reason why she had not had a good night's sleep was because Yu Yuehan was the one who had been lying against her chest?

He could lay down at any spot, but as it happened, he had chosen to lie on her...

Nian Xiaomu's face flushed red in an instant!

Reaching out, she gave his head a little push.

However, his head was too heavy, and she could not shift it at all.

It would be very awkward if he woke up to this kind of situation now.

However, the current problem was, how long was he planning to lie against her chest like this if she didn't wake him up?

It would be equally awkward if he woke up later on.

Wake him up.

Don't wake him up.

Nian Xiaomu had totally sunk into a dilemma and did not end up making a decision even after a long while.

When she recovered from her daze, she finally realized the results of both endings would be the same!

The only difference was how much advantage he was taking of her.

When Nian Xiaomu thought of this, she lifted her head up with a whoosh and fiercely pushed away the head that was pressing against her chest!

"Yu Yuehan, get the hell up!"

"..."

Yu Yuehan frowned as he squinted his eyes and peered at her.

When he saw that the person in front of him was baring her fangs and brandishing her claws, his eyes flickered as he sat up slowly.

Reaching his hands out, he rubbed against the space between his eyebrows.

"What are you doing so early in the morning?"

Since he had just woken up, he sounded indescribably charming due to the hint of huskiness that accompanied his magnetic voice.

The expression on his face looked outrageously unperturbed when compared to her astonished look.

It was as if he totally could not see that she was the one that he had hugged and laid on for the entire night while he was sleeping.

"I should be the one asking you this! I had clearly hugged Xiao Liuli to sleep last night, but why were you in my arms instead when I woke up just now? Your head was even lying against my..." Nian Xiaomu could not utter the remaining words no matter how hard she tried.

She gritted her teeth and glared at him!

“You had mistaken me for Xiao Liulu and hugged me, even refusing to release your grip. Are you now blaming me for this?” Yu Yuehan got off the bed with his long legs. Reaching out, he adjusted the robes that he was wearing.

He walked to the table and poured himself a cup of water.

As he raised his head up lightly, he took a sip.

His Adam’s apple rolled up and down along with the gulps that he took.

An enticing aura silently seeped through his actions accompanied by the loosely fastened belt of his robe, his sturdy chest that was well-exposed, and his ridiculously handsome face...

Nian Xiaomu had long since forgotten everything that she had been prepared to question him about when she was exposed to such an irresistible sight early in the morning.

As she climbed down the bed in a haste, she prepared to run away right after wearing her shoes.

She had just sprinted a few steps forward when he suddenly went up to her. With his long and slender body standing at the door, he reached out and stopped her.

“Wait.”

Without processing her thoughts, Nian Xiaomu blurted out, “I don’t want to wait for a single second. Quickly step aside before I lose control of myself—by then, you will have to bear the consequences!”

Chapter 305: First things first—ask for a little interest

Nian Xiaomu herself was startled after she was done shrieking.

She was taken aback for the second time when she lifted her head up and saw Yu Yuehan, who stood before her.

A long while later, he finally moved his thin lips and asked, “What did you say just now?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Would she make it in time if she told him that she had in fact said nothing?

She recalled what she had done just now—shouting directly at her big boss and even voicing out her thoughts of wanting to get close to him... What should she do now?

She needed an immediate answer to this urgent situation!

A ray of light flickered within his eyes. As she met his deep and soulful gaze, an idea popped into her mind. Straightening her back, she said, “You have taken advantage of me for the entire night and even asked me to wait. I was afraid I wouldn’t be able to control myself and that I would rush up to you to settle the score!”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

That was all?

A streak of disappointment flashed past his eyes.

“Say what is on your mind.” By then, Nian Xiaomu was already so guilt stricken that she did not dare to look him in the eye.

Yu Yuehan released his grip on her. With crossed arms, he leaned against the door and looked at her with raised eyebrows. “I only wanted to remind you out of kindness that you had forgotten to take your coat.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Twisting her head around, she looked toward the sofa. When she realized that she had indeed left her coat on the sofa, she ran over immediately and grabbed it with one hand before running out.

She even stomped on his toes intentionally while running out!

“This is the interest you have to pay for taking advantage of me last night!”

Nian Xiaomu pulled a face directly at him. After that, she turned around and sprinted away while he wasn't paying attention.

Like a wisp of smoke, she ran downstairs and disappeared in an instant.

As Yu Yuehan stood by the door and stared as she disappeared from his sight, a shadow settled in his eyes.

The scene from last night when she had hugged him and refused to let go seemed to flash past his eyes yet again.

A tinge of blush appeared on his face that was rarely seen on him.

He was still disturbed for quite a long while as he turned around and entered the bathroom.

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The Yu Corporation.

Nian Xiaomu was the first one in the office.

She was filled with a guilty conscience and did not dare to get a ride from Yu Yuehan ever since she realized that she possessed thoughts of getting closer to him.

She went out secretly while he was still upstairs.

No one was in the public relations department yet when she reached the office to clock in her arrival.

Carrying her bag, she walked to her seat and sat down.

She was not in a rush to turn on her computer. Instead, she whipped out her cell phone and dialed the number that supposedly belonged to Wang Miaomiao.

“Hello, the mobile number that you are calling is currently switched off...”

She had turned off her cell phone.

Wang Miaomiao's cell phone had been turned off ever since the time that Nian Xiaomu visited the apartment building that Wang Miaomiao had been living in and realized that Wang Miaomiao had moved away.

Nian Xiaomu had already tried umpteen times.

Even though she had attempted to call during different times of the day, Wang Miaomiao's cell phone was always turned off.

Did Wang Miaomiao change her cell phone number or did she turn off her cell phone intentionally to avoid someone?

Could Wang Miaomiao somehow be related to the person who set a trap for Nian Xiaomu yesterday?

As Nian Xiaomu sat in her seat, she tried to connect everything together.

However, no matter how hard she thought about it, she could not think of anyone she had offended.

Technically speaking, she did not know of anybody since she had suddenly appeared in the public relations department recently, much less have past hatred with anyone.

The only possibility was that she might have become a threat to someone after she started working in the public relations department.

Xie Jingjing was gone.

Wang Tianli was transferred away.

Wang Miaomiao had left her position as well.

Who else?

If there was someone actually inciting Wang Miaomiao behind Nian Xiaomu's back, the position held by this person should be higher than Wang Miaomiao's.

Otherwise, Wang Miaomiao wouldn't have taken such a rash risk since she treasured her job so dearly.

Nian Xiaomu seemed to have thought of something. As she lifted her head up slowly, her gaze shifted toward the manager's office that was just a stone's throw away from her seat.

Was she overthinking it?

Nian Xiaomu had always felt that Wen Yada's reaction toward the incident involving Wang Miaomiao was a little strange.

Just when Nian Xiaomu was entranced in her thoughts, a series of footsteps sounded from behind her...

Chapter 306: Something bad has happened

"You are early, Supervisor Nian," a voice suddenly spoke from behind Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu was startled, and she stood up from her chair.

Turning around, her pupils shrank when she saw Wen Yadai standing behind her.

Indeed, one should not talk about someone behind his or her back.

Speak of the devil!

Reaching out, Wen Yadai held her shoulders and asked in concern, "Did I scare you? I am sorry, I didn't know that you were in the middle of your thoughts and greeted you so suddenly. Are you alright?"

As Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses, she flashed a smile and replied, "I am fine. Good morning, Manager Wen."

Wen Yadai only released her grip on Nian Xiaomu after noticing that she was indeed fine and dangled a bag that contained breakfast foods before her.

With a smile, she asked, "It's not early anymore. By the way, why are you here at such an early hour? Have you had breakfast?"

She spoke in a very gentle tone and absolutely did not put on any airs with her approachable attitude.

For most people, they probably wouldn't have the chance to have a superior like this even if they prayed sincerely everyday.

"... I am not hungry." Just when Nian Xiaomu opened her mouth to reply to Wen Yadai, she saw that Wen Yadai was frowning and casting a disapproving glance at her.

"You must eat some breakfast even if you are not hungry. Oh, I just happened to buy an extra sandwich." As Wen Yadai spoke, she took out a sandwich from the bag and placed it on Nian Xiaomu's desk.

"You are now an asset of our department. There are many things that I will need you to help me with, so don't stand on ceremony with me."

After finishing her piece, Wen Yadai did not give Nian Xiaomu a chance to reject.

Right after Wen Yadai flashed her a smile, she walked away and headed straight into the manager's office.

"..."

As Nian Xiaomu stared at her disappearing back, she twisted her head around and took a glance at the sandwich on the desk.

The expression in her eyes turned complicated.

The same feeling hit her again...

An unexplainable feeling bloomed in Nian Xiaomu's heart as she looked back on how Wen Yadai had treated her.

Wen Yadai was very nice to people.

Her attitude toward others was so nice that one would feel like a soft breeze had descended on their faces when talking to her. Even when she was speaking to a stranger, she would treat him or her in a soft and gentle manner as well.

Right from the first time when they had met, Wen Yadai had not harbored any enmity toward Nian Xiaomu

Wen Yadai was the first to accept her from the time when she was suddenly appointed to the public relations department. Wen Yadai had even entrusted her with important tasks.

Technically speaking, she shouldn't suspect Wen Yadai.

However, something did not feel right about her...

Could it be that she was indeed overthinking it?

The employees in the department soon arrived one by one.

Someone started to make fun of Nian Xiaomu and said, "Supervisor Nian, it seems that you have had a good night's sleep—you are so early today."

All of a sudden, the image which Nian Xiaomu had taken great difficulty to forget flowed back into her mind the moment she heard this sentence.

Yu Yuehan's detestable face as well her shameless boast of wanting to get closer to him flashed past her eyes...

"Supervisor Nian, what happened? Your face has turned so red all of a sudden."

"It's nothing much. The heater in the office is at a very high temperature, and it's a little warm, so I'll go out to take a breather!" As Nian Xiaomu replied, she turned around and ran toward the washroom.

A colleague walked toward her before she could get out of the administrative area.

"Supervisor Nian, the contract for Mr. Lombardi has been completed. Do I send it to the design department now?"

Nian Xiaomu paused in her steps and slightly lifted her head up.

"Yes, let the design department follow up for the later stages of work. However, our department will still be the one that is in charge of publicity, so we will still need to work hand in hand with the design department and continue to pay attention to this project."

Just as Nian Xiaomu finished speaking her last sentence, she noticed that the secretary was walking toward her in a rush.

"Supervisor Nian, I just received news from the design department. Mr. Lombardi's studio seems to have met with some problems—up until now, they still have not sent us the blueprint as previously promised!"

"What did you say?" Nian Xiaomu was taken aback.

Immediately, she turned around, walked back to her seat, and whipped out her cell phone to call Lombardi.

Chapter 307: Sounding out

“Have the people from the design department contacted Mr. Lombardi?” Nian Xiaomu asked after she hung up the phone.

Mr. Lombardi was a person who valued punctuality and respected deadlines.

He would not be late in submitting a design draft without any rhyme or reason.

She was worried that he had met with an accident.

“Yes, we had agreed that the submission of the design draft would be today. However, we don’t know why, but we haven’t been able to contact Mr. Lombardi since yesterday.”

The secretary stopped and then continued reporting, “It’s already past the submission deadline. It was only when Mr. Lombardi still couldn’t be reached today that the colleagues from the design department realized that something might have gone wrong.”

“We haven’t been able to contact him since yesterday...” Nian Xiaomu crossed her arms and muttered to herself.

“It’s now nine in the morning, and there is still a long time remaining before the day comes to an end. Ask the design department to wait. I will try my best to get ahold of Mr. Lombardi.”

“Yes.” The secretary hurriedly took her leave.

Nian Xiaomu turned around and returned to her seat. Then, she said, “Xiaoxiao, prepare a detailed information file on Lombardi and his team for me.”

When Xiaoxiao was called, she spaced out for a while before answering, “Supervisor Nian, the information on Lombardi and his team was previously in Wang Miaomiao’s hands.”

“... Then who did Wang Miaomiao pass the documents to after she left the company?” Nian Xiaomu’s expression turned strange as she looked toward Xiaoxiao.

Xiaoxiao thought about it and pointed at the manager’s office.

“It should have been Manager Wen.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes narrowed as she walked forward and knocked on the door.

Then, she pushed the door open and walked in.

When Wen Yadao saw Nian Xiaomu, her face did not reveal any surprise.

Instead, she had already placed a thick folder of documents on the desk.

“Are you here for the Lombardi project?” Wen Yadaï smiled as she looked at Nian Xiaomu.

“Wang Miaomiao returned these documents to the company after she left. I should have passed them to you long ago, but it slipped my mind. I hope you won’t mind.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu looked at the documents, but did not reach out to take them. Instead, she suddenly raised a question.

“Wang Miaomiao moved away and even disconnected her cell phone. Are you aware of this, Manager Wen?”

“What?” Wen Yadaï did not expect for her to bring this up out of the blue and was stunned for a moment.

It was only for a second, however, and she regained her composure very quickly.

“She had done something wrong, so she deserved to be punished. It broke my heart too, so when she left the company, I did not contact her after that. Why did she move away?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu did not know how to respond to that.

Wen Yadaï’s reaction was very normal.

In fact, it was Nian Xiaomu herself who felt that she was being unduly paranoid.

“I heard some colleagues in the department say that they could not contact her anymore—that’s why I casually asked. I will not disturb you from your work any longer.” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she picked up the documents in front of her and got ready to leave the room.

Wen Yadaï stood up from her seat.

“By the way, I heard that Lombardi is unreachable. I’ve already asked my friends in Italy to find out what might have happened. When I get ahold of any news, I will inform you immediately.”

“Thank you Manager Wen.” Nian Xiaomu’s eyes flickered as she left the room.

The moment the door to the office was closed.

Wen Yadaï’s face that had been full of smiles instantly became cold.

Looking out from the glass wall, her eyes followed Nian Xiaomu, who had just left her office. The corners of her lips curled into a sinister smile.

Go on and look—try your best to look.

Wen Yadaï had received news that the Lombardi team had been hospitalized for food poisoning.

It should be very chaotic at their work studio now.

No one would respond to Nian Xiaomu.

Chapter 308: Young Master Han's gentlemanly manners

Nian Xiaomu had used up all her good luck.

Even God wouldn't help her this time around!

The date for the annual design exhibition that was held by the Yu Corporation was drawing near. The design department had already revealed to the media representatives prior to the event that this time around, the exhibition would work hand in hand with Lombardi's studio for a one of a kind design banquet.

If there were any slip-ups now, Wen Yadaï did not even have to do anything for Nian Xiaomu to fully shoulder the responsibility and the blame!

She was waiting for the exact day when Nian Xiaomu suffered defeat!

In the administrative area.

Nian Xiaomu made her way back to her seat with Lombardi's data in hand.

She started to study the data about Lombardi as well as the employees in his studio the moment she lowered her head.

At the same time, she also instructed the other employees to call Lombardi incessantly to try to contact him.

"Supervisor Nian, there is still no news yet. What should we do now?" the secretary walked to Nian Xiaomu and asked anxiously.

Nian Xiaomu was in the midst of reading the data when she lifted her head up; she felt a little dizzy because she had spent a great amount of time reading the information.

Reaching her hand out, she pressed against her temple and said, "Tell the others not to panic and continue trying to contact him. If we still can't reach Lombardi by tomorrow, I'll personally take a trip to Italy."

The secretary noticed that Nian Xiaomu did not look well and inquired, "Supervisor Nian, are you alright?"

Nian Xiaomu shook her head when she heard this.

She continued to flip through the data in front of her.

She would continue the attempt as long as she could find other means of contact.

However, she was still left empty-handed.

It seemed that she really had to take a trip over to Italy...

Beep! Her cell phone that was placed on the table suddenly rang.

Nian Xiaomu hardly had a second thought as she reached out and picked up the call at lightning speed.

Just when she was about to ask if the other party was Mr. Lombardi, she heard the sound of Yu Yuehan's deep voice from the other end of the phone say, "Get off of work earlier today and wait for me at the carpark."

"Is something the matter?" Nian Xiaomu was a little stunned.

"Today was Xiao Liuliu's first day of kindergarten. Accompany me to pick her up," Yu Yuehan said indifferently. The moment he finished his sentence, he added on, "Xiao Liuliu requested ot."

"..."

Before Nian Xiaomu could express her opinion on the matter, he hung up the call.

She took a glance at the time and only left after she had packed her belongings and said goodbye to her colleagues.

A tall and slender figure was already standing beside the car door when she arrived at the carpark.

The long design of his windbreaker accentuated his tall body.

As his short black hair stirred with the wind, he sent a deep sideways gaze toward her—it seemed to have the power to suck away a person's soul.

Nian Xiaomu jogged forward immediately and said, "I packed my belongings and came down right after I received your call."

She wasn't late—he was too quick.

As Yu Yuehan shot a glance at her, he reached out and pulled open the car door so that she could get in the car.

He only headed to the other side and got in the car after she was nicely tucked in her seat.

Nian Xiaomu only returned to her senses after the car had traveled for quite a distance.

Yu Yuehan had helped her open the car door just now...

When did he have such gentlemanly manners?

It was tough for him not to look suave when he was being considerate!

Moreover, it felt like the duty of a child's parents to send the child to and from school.

Wasn't he afraid that others might misunderstand if he simply brought her along like this?

Nian Xiaomu twisted her head and stole sly glances at him. As she stared on, a thought suddenly popped into her mind.

"Young Master, do you know anyone in Italy?"

"Hmm?" Yu Yuehan muttered and subconsciously replied her.

His voice that was filled with magnetism seemed to have made its way into one's heart.

As he looked at her, he seemed to be suspecting if she could have discovered something by asking this question.

Nian Xiaomu did not take notice of his expression and continued speaking, "Mr. Lombardi suddenly could not be contacted. I wanted to send someone over to take a look since his address was in the document that recorded his personal information."

Chapter 309: What happened to his gentlemanly manners?

"Could not be contacted?" Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered as he looked back at her in surprise.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu sat up properly and went through what had happened today with him.

"You've met Mr. Lombardi too. He's such a nice person. If there was something wrong, he would have informed us in advance. He wouldn't have disappeared without a word. I'm worried that he might have met with a mishap."

"So you want me to help you?" Responding to what Nian Xiaomu had said, Yu Yuehan's gaze turned deeper.

Smiling like a blooming flower, Nian Xiaomu hobbled over to him and imitated how Xiao Liulu acted when Xiao Liulu was being coy.

"Young Master, I know that this is too small of a matter for you to handle personally. Actually, I wanted to fly over to Italy on my own, but if you could send people to ask around and get ahold of Mr. Lombardi, wouldn't that save a lot of trouble?"

"..."

"Not only our public relations department, but the colleagues in the design department are also waiting for news. Everyone wants the best for the Yu Corporation and works hard for Master Han's sake. Surely you can't bear to see everyone worry like this?"

When she was done speaking, Nian Xiaomu looked eagerly at Yu Yuehan.

Since she had explained the logic behind her request, he should now be moved and be willing to help her.

Surely he would agree to this?

Yu Yuehan looked up slightly and glanced over at Nian Xiaomu.

"This is your job."

"..."

"More specifically, this is your job, but you want me to use my power to help you just based on a few words?"

"..."

What happened to the warm and thoughtful gentleman?

An iceberg was indeed unfeeling!

Nian Xiaomu clenched her fists and looked up at Yu Yuehan, saying, "Then what do you want in return for helping me?"

Yu Yuehan was dumbfounded by her direct and forthcoming response.

Looking into her pure gaze, his dark eyes then looked away as he replied, "I haven't thought of anything. When I decide, I will let you know."

"..."

Did he mean that he had agreed to help her?

What if the condition that he suggested in the future was a task that she could not complete?

It was best to be clear about matters like this.

Nian Xiaomu wanted to remind him, but Yu Yuehan had already whipped out his cell phone and made a call to send people to find out Lombardi's whereabouts.

The words that were about to leave her mouth were silently choked back.

Actually, it did not seem that important to clarify the matter.

Anyway, it was her who owed him a favor.

Perhaps with time he might even forget about it.

Or maybe she could just continue to owe him a favor...

No matter what, the onus was on her to decide when and how to return the favor!

A scheming expression flashed past Nian Xiaomu's face, and she grinned like a fox.

When she lifted her head, her eyes were met with a sharp gaze.

It seemed like he could read her mind.

Frightened out of her wits, she straightened up and said, "Young Master, you don't look so well. Are you too tired? I will let you rest and won't talk anymore."

Yu Yuehan ran his fingers between his eyes and instructed, "Yes, a little. You can give me a massage."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Was this the condition that he was setting in exchange for helping her?

Yu Yuehan's lips curled as he said, "Just in case someone goes back on her word, I better collect some interest first."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Pouting her lips, she was about to reach over to massage his temples when Yu Yuehan's body lurched forward at her.

The next second, he just unreservedly lay down on her lap and closed his eyes.

His low voice carried a tinge of exhaustion in it.

"Just massage this way. It's more convenient like this."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

It's convenient for him, but she was being completely taken advantage of!

Furthermore, considering how she had harbored perverted thoughts about him, wasn't he tempting her to commit a crime by sleeping on her lap?

Chapter 310: Mrs. Yu is so blessed!

What if she couldn't control herself later on and laid her hands on him while he was asleep later?!

"Hmm?" Seeing that she was so stunned that she was frozen in place, Yu Yuehan opened his eyelids and shot her a look.

Nian Xiaomu tried to restrain her frantic heartbeat immediately. As she shifted her soft and tender fingers over to his temples, she started to gently massage him.

"You might feel a little uncomfortable at the beginning of the massage since you are overly exhausted, but try to endure it."

Yes, she would roast him with her words, but she had in fact already treated him like a patient who needed treatment when she started massaging him.

Her moves were very professional while her tone sounded very gentle.

Yu Yuehan was very cooperative as well and did not have any objections on how she conducted the massage.

He seemed to have fallen asleep since his eyes were closed.

He looked ridiculously handsome as a bewitching look seeped through his sound asleep face.

He had the power to keep one's gaze on him just by lying down and staying asleep.

As Nian Xiaomu massaged him, she found herself staring at him unknowingly. Furthermore, her fingers had also shifted their position from his temple to the space between his eyebrows...

His eyebrows look really nice.

His eyes look good too.

He has got a nice nose.

His mouth...

As she spoke on in her heart, she subconsciously brushed her fingers against his thin lips. Just like an electric current, the soft sensation under her fingertips was transmitted all the way to her heart.

Her heart palpitated when she recalled the few accidental kisses they had shared previously.

She turned speechless instantly.

As she regained her composure and realized what she had done, she felt her throat tighten.

With a guilty conscience, she looked up, took a glance at her surroundings, and only heaved a sigh of relief when she was sure that the chauffeur had not noticed what she had done.

Rejoicing, she gave herself a pat on her chest.

The moment she lowered her head, she met a pair of dark and deep eyes...

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

When did he wake up?

He had not made a sound... Why?!

Had he seen the conspiring moves she had made against him just now?

In just a second, thousands and millions of questions flashed past Nian Xiaomu's mind.

Every question startled her so badly that she nearly jumped up from her seat.

In the end, all she did was to force a sentence out from her mouth and say, "Young, Young Master, you are awake. What a coincidence!"

She felt like giving herself a slap the moment she finished her sentence.

What the hell was she talking about?

Wasn't this the same as a thief telling the victim that it was a coincidence they had bumped into each other after the former was caught red handed?

Awkward.

Unbearably awkward.

Shoo. The car came to a stop.

As Nian Xiaomu twisted her head to face the window and took a glance, she realized that they had arrived at the same kindergarten that they had visited the other time.

Without another word, she reached out and pushed the car door open.

She alighted from the car with a whoosh!

"Are you trying to be irresponsible by running away right after you have finished flirting?" As Yu Yuehan slowly sat upright in the car, he reached out and adjusted his clothes.

His long fingers brushed past the thin lips that she had been so reluctant to let go of just now...

An uninterpretable expression settled in his dark eyes.

A dangerous ray of light penetrated from within as well.

A long while later, he finally suppressed the fire that had been lit up by her flirting and departed from the car.

He strolled toward the kindergarten.

Just when he reached the entrance to the kindergarten, Nian Xiaomu had already come out with Xiao Liuliu in her arms.

Following behind them was the teacher who had sent them out.

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Yu. Xiao Liuliu is very obedient and is also very adorable. All the students in the class adore her...” As the teacher spoke, her smile became even more radiant when she twisted her head and saw Yu Yuehan, who was walking toward them.

“Mrs. Yu, you must be so blessed since Mr. Yu loves you dearly, even accompanying you to pick up your child together.”

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback and replied, “Actually, I am not, I am just Xiao Liuliu’s...”

“Can we leave now?” a chilly voice suddenly interrupted her.

By the time Nian Xiaomu had just raised her head up, Yu Yuehan had already walked to her.

In a very natural manner, he took Xiao Liuliu from her arms.

After that, he tilted his body slightly and stood beside her.

He looked exactly like a nice family man who adored his wife and daughter dearly!