

**Chapter 311: The duo who strove for favor**

Before Nian Xiaomu could utter a single word, the teacher beside her spoke with a face full of envy.

“It’s alright, it’s alright. Take care and goodbye!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Looking at the teacher’s expression, there was a high chance that she wouldn’t have believed it if Nian Xiaomu told her now that they were not a married couple.

Furthermore, the teacher even looked at her with an expression which spelled “you should treasure such a handsome husband who loves you so dearly,” and Nian Xiaomu nearly had goosebumps from it.

Immediately, she pulled Yu Yuehan along and sprinted away.

Nian Xiaomu only realized after they reached the car that she had been holding Yu Yuehan’s arm the whole time during this short run. Awkwardly, she retracted her hands away from him.

After that, she wormed her way into the car.

She carried Xiao Liuliu in her arms automatically the moment she got in the car.

Just like hugging a protective talisman, she wouldn’t let go of Xiao Liuliu no matter what.

“Unexpectedly, Little Miss did not cry on her first day of kindergarten. You are really awesome!” As the chauffeur sat in the front seat and looked at the grinning Xiao Liuliu, he couldn’t help it and blurted out praise.

When Nian Xiaomu heard that, she lowered her head and took a glance at the soft and squishy figure in her arms.

Xiao Liuliu seemed to be fiddling with something in her hands, and she did not speak during the whole trip home.

Nian Xiaomu had placed all her attention on Yu Yuehan just now and only presently realized that Xiao Liuliu was exceptionally quiet today.

Xiao Liuliu had not uttered a single sentence right from the beginning when Nian Xiaomu picked her up.

Could she have been bullied at kindergarten?

Nian Xiaomu’s heart instantly tightened when she thought of this!

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to adjust Xiao Liuliu’s tiny body to set her upright and ask about the situation in school, a fair and tender little hand suddenly reached out toward her face.

With a smack, she pasted something on Nian Xiaomu’s face.

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback.

The next second, Xiao Liuliu climbed out of Nian Xiaomu's embrace and crawled her way to Yu Yuehan. Similarly, she raised her hand and pasted something on his face.

Even though Nian Xiaomu could not see what was on her face, she could see what Xiao Liuliu had pasted on his face.

It was a sticker with the design of a tiny red flower.

It was very adorable, but it seemed to be a little incompatible with him.

Nian Xiaomu reached out and felt her face—it seemed that her sticker had the exact same design as his.

Xiao Liuliu clapped her hands happily as she sat her soft and squishy body down in the middle.

Her eyebrows and eyes curved in an upward manner on her delicate little face.

“The teacher said that Xiao Liuliu was obedient and rewarded me with two little flowers!”

“...”

“One for Mr. Yu, one for Mrs. Yu!”

After she finished her piece, she even climbed up and down excitedly in between the two of them. In one moment, she was touching the tiny flower on Nian Xiaomu's face and in another moment, she was fumbling with the tiny flower on Yu Yuehan's face

She was awfully busy.

She totally did not realize that Nian Xiaomu was already stumped for words.

For a long while, she remained zoned out.

Mrs. Yu again...

Lifting her head up, she stole a glance at the man beside her.

Yu Yuehan leaned against the back cushion, his chilly and handsome face devoid of any emotions.

He stared at Xiao Liuliu with a loving look in his eyes.

He also wasn't in a rush to remove the sticker with a flower design from his face.

However, he cast a glance toward Nian Xiaomu's direction when he heard Xiao Liuliu say “Mrs. Yu” out loud.

He did not correct Xiao Liuliu.

Instead, he reached out and squeezed Xiao Liuliu's tiny face as he listened to her blabber about all the things that had happened at school.

“There were a lot of young fwens (TLC) today, as young as Xiao Liuliu...”

“The teacher said that I am in the younger class, the youngest class...”

“Daddi, I did miss you!” Xiao Liuliu said in a childish voice like a spoiled kid.

That single sentence completely appeased Yu Yuehan.

He gleefully took a glance at Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Childish!

Soon after, Xiao Liuliu climbed into Nian Xiaomu's embrace again. As she hugged Nian Xiaomu's neck, Xiao Liuliu whispered softly, "Shh! I was only pacifying Daddi. In fact, Xiao Liuliu missed Pretty Sister the most!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

She turned around. Indeed, the face of the man beside her had already darkened!

### **Chapter 312: The man who said one thing but meant another**

Back in the villa.

Someone's facial expression still had not taken a turn for the better.

While Xiao Liuliu followed the butler into the courtyard to play, Nian Xiaomu was called into the study room by Yu Yuehan.

Afraid that he would strangle her to death out of jealousy while no one was around, she very carefully followed behind him the entire way there.

"The guys that I sent have replied with updates." Yu Yuehan walked to the table and lifted his handsome face slightly.

Nian Xiaomu was stunned, but snapped back to her senses almost immediately.

She rushed forward and propped both her arms on the table.

"Are you saying that you have managed to contact Mr. Lombardi?"

That was really fast...

The capability that this man possessed was indeed a mystery.

"Uh-huh." Yu Yuehan cast a glance at her; he seemed to be very satisfied that she was staring at him with a look full of worship.

In this case, it wasn't a waste of effort for him to specially send his men out on this trip.

As Yu Yuehan conveniently tossed his coat to the side, he reached out to turn on his computer and opened up the email which he had just received.

After that, he walked to her.

“The employees in Lombardi’s studio ate some bad food and contracted food poisoning. They were collectively hospitalized yesterday afternoon.” As Yu Yuehan opened his thin lips and spoke, a treacherous ray of light flickered in his eyes.

“Food poisoning... Is it serious? Are Mr. Lombardi and the rest alright?”

Nian Xiaomu’s facial expression changed in under a second the moment she heard what he said.

“I knew Mr. Lombardi would not miss the deadline without any rhyme or reason. He is a man who values promises greatly—if it wasn’t serious, he would have contacted us by now!”

“...”

Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened as he stared at her little face that was filled with worry.

The first thing she did when they finally managed to contact Lombardi was not to ask him for the design draft, but instead, she was worried for Lombardi and the employees from the studio.

She was really... very different.

“Young Master, since you were able to find out that they had contracted food poisoning, did you manage to find out about their current situation as well?”

In a hurry, Nian Xiaomu reached out and grabbed his arm.

“For general food poisoning, after they had their stomachs pumped and took a day of rest, they should be able to regain consciousness and would not have been unreachable the whole time. I am worried that the situation might not be very favorable since Lombardi has not sent someone to contact us yet.”

Furthermore, the entire studio had contracted the food poisoning together.

As long as one of them was conscious, it would be highly improbable that none of them had thought of contacting the Yu Corporation until now.

Both parties had signed an official contract for the collaboration.

Just the penalty fee alone for breaching the contract was a shocking sum!

“...”

Yu Yuehan did not answer her question immediately. As he lowered his gaze, he stared at the hand that was grabbing his arm.

She was very tensed up.

She was grabbing his arm with great force and seemed to be relying on him as a source of support.

His heartbeat started to become uncontrolled because her nails seemed to carry a source of electrical current that slowly transmitted electricity to his heart.

He had the urge to give her a pat on the head and let her know that it was alright.

He also wanted to draw her into his embrace and tell her to not be worried or afraid.

“Young Master? Young Master?”

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head up doubtfully when she couldn't get a reply from him no matter what she did.

When she followed his gaze, she finally realized that she had been grabbing his arm tightly all this time and immediately retracted her arm out of embarrassment.

“Erm, I didn't mean to take advantage of you. I was too agitated just now.”

“...”

Yu Yuehan's gaze flickered—he instead frowned with a displeased look after the load had been shifted away from his arm.

A long while later, he finally spoke and said, “I have already sent someone to visit Lombardi in the hospital. We should be able to get updates about him soon.” Yu Yuehan pulled the chair out and sat down the moment he finished his piece.

His hands subconsciously gravitated to the space between his eyebrows and massaged it.

With knitted brows, he looked at her and asked, “Why are you still standing there? Come over here and pay off your interest.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

### **Chapter 313: Ask him if he liked her**

What a villainous capitalist! He was greedy and insatiable!

Once he saw a chance, he would enslave her.

However, there were no updates from Lombardi's team, so she was forced to cautiously service her “big paymaster.”

Nian Xiaomu rolled her eyes and walked to the back of his seat. She was about to reach out to massage the temples at the sides his head when her wrist was suddenly grabbed by Yu Yuehan.

His hand felt warm.

His big hand easily engulfed her small hand. At the angle that she was looking down from, his long and slender fingers were so beautiful that she could not bear to fling his hand away.

Nian Xiaomu was trapped in a trance.

For a long while, she kept staring at the hand that was holding hers.

Her throat turned dry, and she could not help but swallow some saliva.

Then, she saw that he was placing her hand on his shoulder.

“My shoulders ache. Help me massage my shoulders.”

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

So it was just about massaging his shoulders. He could have just said it.

Why did he touch her hand for no good reason?

Was a goddess's hand for just anyone to touch?

She was so riled up that she almost wanted to ask him if he liked her!

Nian Xiaomu kept grumbling in her heart.

The study room was very quiet with just the two of them.

A light breeze swept past the window sill. The curtains swayed to the side, revealing the remnants of the sunset.

The orange evening rays fell onto his perfect face and outlined the alluring profile of the man.

The tip of his nose cast a shadow, making his outstanding features even more three-dimensional.

Under the light, it was tempting to reach out to stroke the fine hairs that were standing up...

Yu Yuehan's eyes were closed, and his whole body was very relaxed.

He did not notice that someone had been looking so intently at him that she had forgotten what she was supposed to be doing.

There were only the breathing sounds of the two of them in the study room.

After some time had passed, Yu Yuehan finally realized that something was wrong. He opened his eyes and looked to his side.

As the two pairs of eyes met, Nian Xiaomu, who had been secretly looking at him, felt a surge of panic strike her internally!

In agitation, Nian reached out and covered his eyes with her hands!

When she realized what she had done, she quickly pulled her hands away and stumbled backward in shock.

Raising both arms, she exclaimed, "Young Master, I did not do it on purpose... You suddenly turned around to look at me, so I got startled by you..."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

He had only turned to look at her. What had she done to react so guiltily?

Yu Yuehan looked at her with great suspicion.

*Ring!*

The sudden ringing of a cell phone broke the awkward atmosphere between the two of them.

Hearing the phone go off, Nian Xiaomu leaned over and asked, "Did you receive news about Lombardi, Young Master?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed as he answered the call and turned set it to speaker mode.

The voice on the other end of the call sounded very respectful.

"Master Han, it's already in the news that the people from Lombardi's work studio have been infected with mass food poisoning. There are many reporters at the hospital, and it was not easy for me to reach Lombardi's team. However, I was told that Mr. Lombardi had already sent word to the design department of the Yu Corporation to explain the current situation."

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan's eyes turned toward Nian Xiaomu.

Shaking her head wildly, Nian Xiaomu exclaimed, "No way! We did not get any updates!"

If the design department had gotten ahold of this information, they would not have looked for her so frantically today.

Lombardi had already contacted them yesterday, yet they still had not received word until today. What had actually happened during this process?

"How is Mr. Lombardi's condition now? Can I speak to him for a moment?" Nian Xiaomu grabbed Yu Yuehan anxiously and pulled the phone toward herself.

Those slender fingers were holding his hand tightly...

#### **Chapter 314: Taking the initiative to get close to her**

Her hand felt a little cold.

She was so focused on inquiring about Lombardi's situation that she did not realize that she was grabbing his hand.

Yu Yuehan's eyes flickered, but he did not move and allowed her to grab him.

He did not stop her even when she cut across him to interact directly with the people on the other end of the phone call.

His eyes were filled with love and indulgence even though he himself did not realize it.

The guy who was in charge of collecting information had not expected that there would be a change in who was speaking to him. After hesitating for a few seconds, he finally complied after he noticed that Yu Yuehan did not object to it.

"I'll try now and see if I can get Mr. Lombardi to answer the call personally."

"... Thank you."

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and waited for the news anxiously.

All of a sudden, a huge hand pressed against her head.

Startled, she lifted her head up and met Yu Yuehan's dark gaze. For some indescribable reason, the jittery feeling in her heart soothed in an instant.

"Lombardi will be fine. Don't be afraid."

With a pause after every word, his magnetic voice flowed into her ears.

It brought about a placating and resolute atmosphere.

It was as though everything he said was right.

"Yeah." Nian Xiaomu had calmed down entirely the moment she heard what he said as she nodded her head.

They waited for news quietly.

Luckily, Lombardi answered the call in no time.

He sounded a little weak as he said in perfect Italian, "I am sorry that an incident like this happened so suddenly and resulted in a delay to our collaboration..."

"Are you alright?" Nian Xiaomu recognized his voice and asked worriedly.

Surprised, Lombardi went silent when he heard what she said.

He finally smiled and replied a while later, "I thought that you would first be worried about the design draft which we didn't deliver on time."

"Yes, the draft is urgent, but I regard you as my friend, and the health of a friend is more important than our collaboration. With that being said, can you let me know your health situation now?" Nian Xiaomu spoke in fluent Italian.

As she lifted her head up and took a glance at Yu Yuehan, she added, "I am not the only one worried. Our President is very concerned about you and your team as well. He is currently right beside me and was the one who personally sent someone to contact you."

Lombardi appeared to be even more surprised when he heard what she said.

He sounded thankful in his tone.

"Thank you so much for the concern that all of you have shown. The food poisoning was detected early and everyone is alright. It's just that the studio was in a bit of a mess yesterday and today. I had sent my assistant to inform you immediately when the incident occurred, but we still have no idea why the news was not relayed to your side. I will send someone to get to the bottom of this."

After Lombardi finished his piece, he twisted his head around and seemed to be speaking to someone else.

Only after nearly half a minute had passed did he reply to Nian Xiaomu once more.



“Very sorry to have kept all of you waiting in worry. My assistant was busy taking care of the staff members who contracted food poisoning yesterday and forgot about the things that I had assigned to her.”

This meant that everything was purely accidental.

Since they had already managed to contact Lombardi, then regarding the issue of the design draft...

Before Nian Xiaomu could pop the question, Lombardi said in an apologetic and sincere tone, “The design draft is nearly complete. Is it alright if I am given one more day to finish everything? I will send it personally to your mailbox afterward.”

Nian Xiaomu raised her head and took a glance at Yu Yuehan, then simply nodded her head when she noticed that he had no comment on the matter.

“Sure.”

Both of them had a very merry conversation. Right after Nian Xiaomu hung up the call, she lifted her head up.

“It’s finally resolved. Young Master, this is all thanks to you!”

After she finished her sentence, she jumped right into Yu Yuehan’s embrace and hugged him in excitement!

Yu Yuehan: “...”

Just like a child, the person in his embrace was so happy that she flashed a wide smile with both her eyebrows and eyes curving into arches.

It was so pure and clean.

The faint fragrance of her body hovered over the tip of his nose.

### **Chapter 315: She was the one that he was concerned about**

He felt that he was being flirted with... How should he react to this?

Just when Yu Yuehan raised his hand up and was about to hug her, she suddenly lifted her head up from his embrace.

The next second, she seemed to have thought of something. As she retreated a step backward, she grabbed his arm with both her hands.

“Oh yes, I forgot that you don’t understand Italian that well. I told Mr. Lombardi just now that you were very concerned about him too.”

“...”

“Mr. Lombardi wanted me to thank you on his behalf!” Just like a kid waiting for a compliment, Nian Xiaomu faced upward and looked at him.

Yu Yuehan's gaze flickered when he heard her mention Italian all of a sudden.

A look filled with his guilty conscience flashed past his eyes as he replied a "hmm" softly.

The look in his eyes turned complicated when his gaze landed upon her hands that were holding his arm tightly.

What she had said was wrong.

He was concerned about her, not Lombardi.

"Nian Xiaomu..."

"Oh yes, I must quickly inform the other about this great news!" Nian Xiaomu released her grip on him. Just when she was about to turn around, she heard his voice and shot him a glance.

"Young Master, what did you say just now?"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

To his surprise, he had a moment where he forgot what he wanted to say when he met her animated eyes.

In fact, he simply wanted to ensure that she was the one who was standing in front of him when he called out her name just now.

This was a very weird feeling.

His heart wavered.

Realizing that he was lost in his thoughts, he knitted his eyebrows and said indifferently, "Nothing."

Nian Xiaomu was still in an elated mood and did not take his reaction to heart. Turning around, she ran away when she saw that he was fine.

As Yu Yuehan stared at the view of her back, he lifted his long fingers and stroked the area where she had grabbed just now.

The warmth of her touch seemed to be lingering there.

Whenever she was beside him, she would definitely stay as far away from him as possible. This was the first time she had taken the initiative to get close to him.

It was just that she had fled after flirting... again...

—

The next day.

The moment Nian Xiaomu arrived at the corporate office, Wen Yadao summoned her into her office.

"Sit down, Supervisor Nian." Wen Yadao was the only one in the office since her secretary had not arrived yet.

She personally made a cup of coffee for Nian Xiaomu and placed it in front of her.

With an expression filled with admiration, she smiled and said, "I heard that you managed to contact Mr. Lombardi yesterday and even arranged to have the design draft submitted to us by today, right?"

Nian Xiaomu took the coffee from her and said, "Thank you, Manager Wen."

"You're welcome." Wen Yadai walked back to her seat and sat down. Placing both her hands on the table, Wen Yadai lifted her chin up lightly and asked her about the process.

Nian Xiaomu did not hide anything either and relayed the entire course of the incident.

She merely omitted the part where Yu Yuehan extended his helping hand to her, only saying that it was a friend who had helped her contact Lombardi.

"That's wonderful if that's the case!" Just like the others, Wen Yadai had a happy reaction as well. Reaching out, she grabbed Nian Xiaomu's hand and said, "It's all thanks to you this time around that we were able to contact Lombardi in time."

"..."

"Oh yes, since Mr. Lombardi said that he would mail the design draft to you personally, you don't need to show it to me again. Just send it to the colleagues in the design department directly and coordinate with them to prepare for the press conference tomorrow."

As Wen Yadai spoke, she placed a business card in front of Nian Xiaomu.

"The business email of the manager of the design department is written here, so you can contact him directly."

Time was pressing.

The design department was scheduled to host the press conference tomorrow afternoon and to reveal the results of the collaborative design to the world.

One less segment meant more time for preparation.

Wen Yadai's suggestion made sense after all.

"Okay."

As Nian Xiaomu reached out to retrieve the business card in front of her, she took a glance at it before she turned around and left in a haste.

### **Chapter 316: Corporate spy**

After obtaining Lombardi's design draft, all the other issues were resolved smoothly.

Once Nian Xiaomu received the email, she forwarded it to the manager of the design department immediately.

Now, she just had to look forward to the media launch tomorrow.

After turning off the computer, Nian Xiaomu went to bed early.

The next day, her alarm clock woke her up.

Checking her cell phone for the time, she saw that it was already 8 AM. Rubbing her eyes, she turned over and sat up.

After washing up, she put on a work suit and some light make-up.

Then, she took her bag and left her room.

When she arrived at the Yu Corporation, the rest of her colleagues were already at work.

The public relations department and the design department were working together on the media launch this afternoon.

She was in charge of making contact with the media representatives.

Since the last collaboration with Sheng Da Science and Technology, Nian Xiaomu had become more experienced in handling this kind of work.

Everything was settled properly. Just when everyone was ready to depart for the media launch venue, one of the colleagues suddenly cried out, "Did all of you see the news? Our competitor actually chose to hold a media launch on the same day as us. They don't know that we have partnered with Lombardi's work studio right? To think that they want to sabotage themselves this way!"

"For real? Last year they were completely humiliated. They still have the gall to hold their event on the same day this year."

"What you said was too overboard. Other people have become more courageous, so we should give them some encouragement!"

"I think they have made some progress. At least they know that it is better to hold their media launch ahead of ours today because our show will be much more exciting..."

"..."

Everyone gathered in a circle and started to discuss what was on the news.

As they watched on, the expressions on their faces started to change.

"Am I the only person who thinks that their design is pretty good this year?" Someone could not hold back his surprise.

Another person immediately agreed with him.

"Not only is it good, I must say that it is the best design that they have ever produced in all these years. Why do I feel a sense of alarm?"

"In fact, I think that the style of this batch of designs is very different from their previous work."

"It's not about whether there are similarities or not. The main point is its popularity. Look at the rave reviews. Someone even mentioned that we would be trashed by them this year..."

The staff in the office continued their discussion.

When Nian Xiaomu heard their comments, she instinctively took out her cell phone to check the news.

Her face immediately changed when she saw the images of the designs on the screen.

If she remembered correctly, the designs on the internet were the ones that she had obtained from Lombardi last night.

These were the designs that were to be exhibited by the Yu Corporation!

How did they end up being used by their competitors...

Nian Xiaomu clenched her fists tightly!

Before she could snap back to her senses, her cell phone rang.

It was a call from the design department manager.

“There is an emergency situation, Supervisor Nian. Come to my office right now!”

“I just saw the news and was also about to contact you.” Nian Xiaomu hung up the phone and turned to run toward the design department.

At the design department, everyone was already aware that the design drafts had been leaked. The atmosphere was somber and gloomy.

Nian Xiaomu had just walked in, and before she could say a word, she saw Wen Yadai and the manager of the design department step out of an office room.

When Wen Yadai lifted her head and saw Nian Xiaomu, the expression on her face became cold.

“This is a serious matter. I have already informed Master Han about holding an internal meeting to find out who the corporate spy is!”

### **Chapter 317: Would he still believe her if everyone condemned her?**

“Corporate spy?” When Nian Xiaomu heard Wen Yadai’s words, she was startled and raised her eyebrows in disagreement.

“We are about to hold the media launch. The most crucial thing to do now is to resolve this problem...”

“Resolve the problem? You tell me how you will resolve the problem now that our design drafts have been showcased by our competitor ahead of our launch,” Wen Yadai snapped back, interrupting Nian Xiaomu as she was speaking.

Stepping forward, Wen Yadai looked at Nian Xiaomu with a domineering expression.

She snickered and said, “I had merely suggested an investigation, Supervisor Nian. What are you so anxious about?”

“What do you mean by that?” Nian Xiaomu’s eyes turned cold as she lifted her head to look back at Wen Yadai in astonishment.

“I don’t mean anything by that. However, only you and Manager Lin have had access to the design drafts up to this point. Both of you are obviously the prime suspects. I had Manager Lin’s computer checked and confirmed that after he received the email from you, he did not forward it to anyone else. He also didn’t make a copy of it on his computer.”

Wen Yadai deliberately raised her voice in front of the other colleagues and enunciated every word clearly.

“So at this moment, the person who most likely leaked the design drafts is you, Nian Xiaomu!”

“I didn’t do it!” With her hands clenched in tight fists, Nian Xiaomu denied her involvement without hesitation.

Ignoring her words, Wen Yadai crossed her arms and walked toward her.

Her makeup was immaculate and she sneered, “You can say whatever you want, but when the results of the investigation are out, we will know the truth.”

After that, she walked past Nian Xiaomu and toward the director’s office.

Very quickly, the two departments received a notice about an emergency meeting.

In a huge meeting room.

Everyone sat quietly in their seats.

The projector screen on the wall was playing the news on repeat.

The design drafts on the screen were exactly the same as the ones that Lombardi had sent them.

When the design drafts were placed side by side, it was impossible to tell the difference.

Yu Yuehan was seated right at the front.

His coat was placed to one side, and he was clad in a white shirt with the collar unbuttoned.

It was rare to see him so casually dressed, but there was no warmth in his eyes.

That cold and aloof face looked up.

His dark gaze swept past every person in the room as his long fingers tapped restlessly on the table. The sound of these fingers tapping stirred up fear in the people in the room.

Then, Yu Yuehan asked, “Who were the ones who had come into contact with the design draft?”

“Manager Lin from the design department and Supervisor Nian,” Wen Yadai replied swiftly.

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan’s eyes flickered as he asked, “Just the two of them?”

“Yes. It should have been me safeguarding the design drafts, but Mr. Lombardi had suggested sending the email directly to Supervisor Nian. I thought Supervisor Nian had been very competent in the undertaking of her responsibilities, so I did not stop him, and I let Nian Xiaomu liaise with Manager Lin. If I had known that this matter would be mishandled, I would have taken charge personally,” Wen Yadai replied with a face full of regret.

After that, Manager Lin stood up immediately.

He explained that from the time he received the design drafts, he had adhered to the confidentiality protocol and had not shown the designs to anyone at all.

His computer and email records could prove his innocence.

Only Nian Xiaomu was left...

Yu Yuehan's gaze shifted toward her.

"It wasn't me!"

"The culprit behind this definitely would not admit to it!" Wen Yadaï turned toward Nian Xiaomu with a look of disappointment.

"To think that Master Han trusted and valued you so much, Supervisor Nian. How could you betray the company?"

### **Chapter 318: What else do you have to say about it?**

As Wen Yadaï finished her sentence, all of the employees in the meeting room sucked in a deep breath.

The looks with which they gazed upon Nian Xiaomu were all filled with suspicion.

Nian Xiaomu stared at the numerous gazes that doubted her. If she could not find evidence to prove her innocence, she wouldn't have the face to continue working at the Yu Corporation even if Yu Yuehan did not dismiss her today!

Wen Yadaï chuckled inwardly when she saw everyone's reaction.

The worst feeling for someone who was falsely accused of theft wasn't the inability to purge their suspicions.

The worst feeling for that person was having to receive the critical gazes from the people around them.

With these gazes, they had set their minds and thought that you were the criminal. Silently and motionlessly, these gazes could force someone to their death!

This was exactly the effect that Wen Yadaï wanted!

"Since you say that you were not the one who divulged the design drafts, do you have any evidence to prove your words?" Wen Yadaï asked in an aggressive manner when she saw that the atmosphere had been stirred to a high peak.

"... I never thought of doing evil, hence I did not think of leaving any evidence at that point in time to prove my innocence." Nian Xiaomu stood up from her seat slowly as she stared at everyone's gazes.

After that, faced with Wen Yadaï's interrogation, Nian Xiaomu replied by asking, "Manager Wen, you readily repeated that I am the corporate spy—do you have any evidence to prove that I am indeed the one?"

A commotion ensued the moment Nian Xiaomu finished speaking her piece.

Everyone started whispering to one another.

“Ah, yes. It doesn’t seem right to accuse others without evidence, yeah?”

“I remember that Supervisor Nian was very outstanding in her work and had very good prospects in the Yu Corporation. Why would she want to become a corporate spy?”

“But Manager Wen is a very nice person as well and wouldn’t raise her voice at others. There must be a reason why she is so angry this time!”

“I feel that there is a very high chance that Nian Xiaomu leaked the designs. She was the only one who came in contact with the design drafts, and she does not have any evidence to prove her innocence either...”

“...”

“Shut up!” Yu Yuehan opened his mouth lightly and spilled out these two words. Instantly, the clamoring voices around him disappeared without a single trace.

He stared at Wen Yadaï indifferently with his deep and dark eyes.

“If you have no evidence, I will set up a professional investigative team to look into this matter.”

“Of course I have evidence!” Wen Yadaï replied in a hurry.

Her fierce and sharp gaze was very different from how she usually conducted herself.

Nian Xiaomu had already escaped from her plots so many times and even caused her to suffer major losses with regards to so many of her capable subordinates.

She would not give Nian Xiaomu another chance to do so this time around!

Wen Yadaï sent a glance at the secretary beside her. Instantly, someone entered the room with an invoice in hand.

Reaching out, Wen Yadaï picked up the invoice and dangled it before everyone’s eyes.

“This is a transaction record that my men have retrieved from the bank just now. Just an hour before our competitor called for a press conference, Nian Xiaomu received a major sum of half a million yuan into her bank account.”

*Boom!!*

This simple sentence caused an instant uproar across the entire meeting room!

Such a huge payment sum at such a sensitive timing.

Very few of those who were present would believe it if Nian Xiaomu said that this wasn’t an illegal and underhanded act.

If Nian Xiaomu wasn’t able to explain the source of this sum of money, she would definitely be unable to clear her name with respect to the incident today!



“Supervisor Nian, what else do you have to say about this?” With a wave of her hands, Wen Yadai threw the invoice at Nian Xiaomu.

A ray of confident light shone through her pair of cold eyes.

She would definitely hit the bullseye because she had confronted the enemy personally!

Nian Xiaomu’s pupils shrank after she scrutinized the invoice before her.

“I have never seen this sum of money. How did you manage to trace it?”

### **Chapter 319: I am her witness!**

Apart from having contact with the design drafts, there was also an extra half a million yuan in her bank account that appeared without any reason.

Let alone the others, even Nian Xiaomu felt that she was the prime suspect just from simply looking at the evidence at face value.

However, she was very clear on the fact that she had not divulged the design drafts.

It was impossible for her bank account to suddenly have so much extra money, unless... Someone was trying to frame her intentionally!

“Whatever you say now is useless. All the evidence is right in front of you!”

The corners of Wen Yadai’s mouth curved up as a pleased smile crept up her face. Turning around, she looked at Yu Yuehan and started to speak with an aggrieved and bitter face, “Young Master Han, Nian Xiaomu actually betrayed the Yu Corporation for her own personal interests. We shouldn’t allow this kind of person to be a part of the Yu Corporation any longer!”

“...”

“Nian Xiaomu has taken advantage of her position and sold out confidential information belonging to the company. This is a crime that could see her end up in jail!”

As Wen Yadai finished her sentence, she turned around and swept a glance at the employees in the meeting room.

Everyone was very quiet—no one dared to speak any further with this concrete evidence presented right in front of them.

Wen Yadai could no longer hide the gleeful look in her eyes when she saw that the situation was totally in her favor.

Now, she just had to wait for Yu Yuehan to speak up and dismiss Nian Xiaomu. After that, she would conveniently file a police report and allow the police to bring Nian Xiaomu away for an investigation.

It would be best if they could charge her with a serious crime and imprison her for a few years!

“Are you done speaking?”

A voice with an apathetic tone sounded gradually.

It was very different from the furious tone that Wen Yadai had pictured in her mind.

She was slightly taken aback and turned around to look at him.

A treacherous ray of light flickered in Yu Yuehan's eyes, and the expression on his handsome face appeared to be very cold.

He swept a chilly glance at her.

It seemed like he had taken her to be the corporate spy from his gaze.

Wasn't he somewhat mistaken?

Could he be thinking about covering up for Nian Xiaomu?

She would never let anything like that happen!

As Wen Yadai narrowed her eyes, she straightened her back and said, "Young Master Han, you have always been an impartial person. This is a very serious matter, and if we don't deal with it strictly, something similar might happen again!"

Yu Yuehan took a glimpse at her and said faintly, "It wasn't her."

His confident tone instantly reversed the atmosphere in the meeting room!

Wen Yadai was rudely shocked. Unresigned to this outcome, she gritted her teeth and assumed that Yu Yuehan only said this because he wanted to cover up for Nian Xiaomu.

Just when she wanted to say something else, he added on, "Nian Xiaomu was with me the entire night yesterday."

*Boom!!*

These words plummeted down like a peal of thunder and rang loudly beside everyone's ears.

Everyone in the meeting room was astonished!

They were so shocked that their jaws had dropped wide open, and they were unable to utter a single word for a very long time.

The entire night...

Together...

The details of that sentence were enough for their imaginations to run wild as pink bubbles started to form in their minds!

The image of this loving duo showing affection for each other smacked hard against the faces of the bachelors and bachelorettes!

It was painful!

Wen Yadai had never expected that she would hear something like this.

Her entire body was frozen in place.

Her mind went blank as well!

It was a well-known fact that Yu Yuehan did not lust after women and was as honorable as a deity.

Wen Yadaï had always been very confident that she was the closest person to him as well as the one that he trusted the most.

However, could someone enlighten her as to why he was with Nian Xiaomu?

They even spent the night together...

At the thought of the things that might have happened between the two of them, Wen Yadaï had the strong urge to charge forward and tear Nian Xiaomu in half!

She finally realized that something was amiss at this point in time.

Nian Xiaomu seemed to be very calm from the beginning to the end.

Even when Wen Yadaï showed the evidence and accused Nian Xiaomu of leaking corporate trade secrets by divulging the design drawings, not a trace of panic had appeared on her face even though it was such a serious crime that it could lead to imprisonment.

As it turned out, she already had an alibi!

Furthermore, the witness was actually Yu Yuehan!

The most honorable man in all of City H had become her alibi!

### **Chapter 320: Destroy Nian Xiaomu!**

“Why didn’t you tell us that you were with Master Han last night, Supervisor Nian?” teased the colleagues.

“Yeah! You should’ve said so earlier so that everyone wouldn’t have misunderstood you!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu had not even flinched when she was accused of betraying the company earlier. Yet now, she was unable to regain her composure.

What Yu Yuehan had said earlier kept ringing in her ears.

Together for the entire night...

They certainly did not sleep together last night!

Even if he had wanted to clarify the matter for her, he should not have said those words.

Not only would other people misunderstand the truth, even she felt that they had a kind of... shameful relationship...

The expressions on the other people's faces changed.

Yu Yuehan had never acknowledged any woman in public before.

Now that he said that he was with Nian Xiaomu the entire night, wasn't he acknowledging her status?

Would the future Madam President need a mere 500,000 yuan?

This matter was most likely a misunderstanding!

"Well, even if the two of you had spent the whole night together, this does not prove that Nian Xiaomu did not leak the design drafts after she arrived at the Yu Corporation or while on her way to work!"

Wen Yadaï clenched her hands into tight fists. Even though her fingers dug into her palms, she did not feel any pain.

Gritting her teeth, she forced herself to calm down.

"What about the money in her bank account? Who would give her such a large sum of money? Since Nian Xiaomu cannot explain where this amount of money came from, she cannot be absolved from responsibility!"

Wen Yadaï had already lost all sense of rationale after Yu Yuehan spoke those words.

In her mind, she had only one thought: *Destroy Nian Xiaomu!*

As long as she got rid of Nian Xiaomu, there would not be anyone else who could snatch Yu Yuehan from her.

Master Han was hers!

The atmosphere that had become light-hearted rapidly turned tense with Wen Yadaï's words.

If the culprit behind the design draft leak was not found, this matter would not be truly resolved!

During this time, when the situation appeared to have reached a deadlock, Yu Yuehan waved his hand and gestured toward his assistant.

The assistant walked forward with a laptop and connected it to the projector screen...

Very quickly, the screen showed an image of the desktop of a computer.

Some of the people present were still perplexed over what Yu Yuehan was doing.

Wen Yadaï raised her eyebrows in suspicion as she looked back at Nian Xiaomu, who was calm faced. It felt as if Nian Xiaomu was already in the know, and a looming sense of doom surged in Wen Yadaï's heart.

The very next moment, she recognized that the image of the desktop was from her own computer!

"What do you mean by this, Master Han? Do you suspect me?" The color of Wen Yadaï's face changed as she held the sides of the desk for support.

He actually got someone to check her computer records...

Nian Xiaomu!

It must have been Nian Xiaomu who had bewitched him!

She should have dealt with this b\*tch earlier!

“Whether or not it was you, we will have the answer very soon,” Yu Yuehan said as he gestured at his assistant. The assistant immediately logged in to Wen Yadaï’s email inbox in front of all the staff.

With the most advanced IT skills, all the previous transactions on the computer could be traced.

Furthermore, Wen Yadaï would never have expected anyone to connect her to this matter.

The original email still remained in her inbox!

It was not in her main account, but a sub-account!

The senior technician of the Yu Corporation completed his inspection very quickly.

“President, we can confirm that the design drafts were sent out from this computer!”

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan’s eyes turned dark as he slowly lifted his head.

His icy glare turned toward Wen Yadaï as he demanded, “What do you have to say about this?!”