My Life 401

Chapter 401: The fierce protector of her child!

"Not qualified?" Yu Yuehan opened his mouth slowly and repeated the two words.

His voice sounded so chilly that it could possibly freeze someone into an ice cube.

He raised his eyebrows coldly and stared at Wen Yadai.

Biting her lips nervously, Wen Yadai said, "Young Master Han, I was only... I thought that she had put your name on the line and was going around showing off. I couldn't just stand here and watch, hence I spoke out of turn and reminded her about it. After that, she laid her hands on me and assaulted me... I didn't do anything!"

Wen Yadai had never once imagined that Yu Yuehan would acknowledge the status of a woman in public.

She had been in a state of panic ever since he said that sentence.

She wouldn't have compromised with Nian Xiaomu in any way if this were the past.

However, the shoe was on the other foot now.

The place that she held in Yu Yuehan's heart had now been watered down.

The Wen Family had originally planned on sending her overseas with no return ticket. If she had not talked big and said that Yu Yuehan still cared about her, the Wen Family would not have allowed her to return to the country.

As a result, she could not do anything that might anger Yu Yuehan now...

With a cold and remote gaze, Yu Yuehan took a sideways glance at her and acted as if he was totally ignoring her presence.

In the presence of Wen Yadai, Yu Yuehan held Nian Xiaomu by the shoulders and brought both Xiao Liuliu and her inside the restaurant.

There was no need for words right now.

His indifferent treatment was akin to a slap on Wen Yadai's face!

Wen Yadai shuddered all over, and the blood on her face shed away instantly...

Not resigned to this ending, she wanted to follow them, but was stopped by the doormen.

Stunned, she shrieked, "What do all of you mean by this? I am the daughter of the Wen Family! How dare you stop me?!"

"Miss Wen, you have seen it as well. Young Master Han is currently in a temperamental fit and surely would not want to see you at this moment. We are more afraid of offending the Yu Family than the Wen Family. Sorry, but please leave now!"

"You guys!!!" Wen Yadai was so angry that her face scrunched up and turned absolutely ugly. Her fingers dangled in midair for a long time, but she wasn't able to utter a single word.

She was born into a noble family. Furthermore, she had been put under the protection of the Yu Family ever since she was young because she had once saved Yu Yuehan.

Her life had always been very smooth.

In everyone's eyes, she had both outstanding looks and capability; she was also the only one who was allowed to act all high and mighty. Since when had she been reduced to a state where mere doormen could despise her as well?

Unfortunately, the person whom she had offended was Yu Yuehan.

He was the most honorable man in the entire City H!

As Wen Yadai grasped her skirt forcefully with both her hands, she realized that the people surrounding her were gesticulating at her. In a subconscious effort, she reached out and covered her face.

She had originally wanted to humiliate Nian Xiaomu, but she herself was the most embarrassed one in the end!

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In the restaurant.

Yu Yuehan took big steps forward as he carried Xiao Liuliu with one hand and held Nian Xiaomu by the waist with the other.

The moment they entered the private room, he placed Xiao Liuliu down. Turning around, he pinned Nian Xiaomu against the wall.

Lowering his gaze, he took a glance at her and asked, "Did you suffer any losses?"

"..." She could suffer from anything else, but she would not suffer a loss.

Wen Yadai was the one who was suffering from a loss right now.

Nian Xiaomu grinned all over and said, "I calculated the exact time of your arrival and purposely gave her a kick. Furthermore, I gave you a chance to save the beauty as well. Aren't I very smart?"

As she said this, she raised her head up, and the expression that could be seen on her face said: "This goddess is awesome just like so. Praise me if you want to! You don't have to hold it in!"

Yu Yuehan's eyebrows rose slightly at the sight of her crafty face.

As he stared fixedly at her lovable and charming little face, he couldn't help it and lowered his head in an attempt to kiss her.

With her sharp eyes and agile hands at work, Nian Xiaomu covered his mouth at lightning speed.

Just when Yu Yuehan was about to push her hand away, his cell phone suddenly rang.

The butler's voice sounded from the other end when he picked up his cell phone and said, "Young Master, the Matriarch is here with a bunch of things. She said that she is here to send betrothal gifts to Miss Nian..."

Chapter 402: He had betrayed her in just the blink of an eye

Since Yu Yuehan was hugging Nian Xiaomu, she could hear the voice that sounded from the other end of the phone call. There was not even the need to turn on the speakerphone function.

Nian Xiaomu's body froze immediately once the butler finished speaking!

Betrothal gifts?

The matriarch was really planning on getting them engaged...

Nian Xiaomu was so shocked that she clung directly to Yu Yuehan's chest and stared at him with a helpless look.

It seemed that she had absolutely no appetite for a meal.

Reaching out, Yu Yuehan stroked her tiny head and said calmly, "Calm Grandma down. We'll head back now."

After that, he hung up the call.

They set off from the restaurant and headed back to the Yu Family villa.

Nian Xiaomu entered a numb and dazed state as she held Xiao Liuliu in her arms during the entire journey.

Her entire mind was filled with wild thoughts.

She had just taken advantage of the aftereffects of alcohol and bedded Yu Yuehan. Now, however, they were about to get engaged.

In that case, would she be rushed to give birth to a sibling for Xiao Liuliu once they were engaged?

Nian Xiaomu panicked at the thought of this!

Her arm that was holding onto Xiao Liuliu tightened up silently.

She pondered if she should ask Xiao Liuliu about her preference of having a younger sibling...

She heard that an only child wouldn't want any younger siblings. Should Yu Yuehan and her give birth to a baby if Xiao Liuliu didn't like the idea of it?

Pooh!

Oh my god, why was she thinking of having a second child in the family when they were not even engaged yet?!

Swish. The car had reached the entrance of the villa.

The car door opened.

Yu Yuehan alighted first and took Xiao Liuliu away from Nian Xiaomu's embrace. After that, he held Nian Xiaomu's hand conveniently and waited for her to alight before they headed in together.

Noticing that her expression looked peculiar, he even comforted her and said, "My Grandma doesn't bite."

"Yeah, I'm alright." Nian Xiaomu was a stubborn person; she was reluctant to admit her fear.

The next second, she heard Yu Yuehan mutter quietly, "Nian Xiaomu, you are about to break my fingers."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

What?!

The three of them entered the living room together.

The moment Xiao Liuliu saw Matriarch Yu, who was sitting on the sofa, she immediately slipped down from Yu Yuehan's embrace happily. Taking huge strides forward with her tiny legs, she ran over.

With the voice of a spoiled child, she called out tenderly, "Great-Grandma!"

Matriarch Yu was wearing a classic cheongsam dress today, and her hair was all combed up.

No detail was neglected.

She sat in a distinguished, yet imposing, manner.

Even though she was old, the graceful and poised presence that she carried still had the power to make others respect her inherently.

With such an elder in a rich family, she should be using every possible effort to stop her grandson, Yu Yuehan, from marrying such an ordinary person like Nian Xiaomu.

However, Matriarch Yu did exactly the opposite...

She had been impatiently pushing Yu Yuehan toward Nian Xiaomu from the very first time that they had met.

The rich and noble son with the highest ranking in City H, the heartthrob of a billion girls, turned into a cheap article that could not be sold away fast enough once he came into Matriarch Yu's care.

No one would ever believe it!

Nian Xiaomu followed behind Yu Yuehan. When she saw Matriarch Yu lift Xiao Liuliu up, she became so nervous that she grasped his hand.

Turning her head around, she searched around the living room and indeed saw a few boxes lying on the coffee table.

She swallowed her saliva forcefully.

Had the matriarch really sent... sent betrothal gifts over?

Just when she wanted to say something, Yu Yuehan pulled her by the arm, and they walked forward to Matriarch Yu.

"Grandma, we are back." As he said that, he exerted some force in his hands and brought the unsuspecting Nian Xiaomu forward.

He made her stand right before Matriarch Yu.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

What happened to the assurance that he had given her, telling her not to panic and that he would be around?

He had betrayed her in just the blink of an eye.

Liar!

Nian Xiaomu grabbed the ends of her shirt uneasily. As she pursed her lips, she said obediently, "Hello, Matriarch."

Matriarch Yu frowned immediately when she heard that.

"Matriarch? We are a family since you are already together with Yuehan. You must follow his lead and call me Grandma!"

Chapter 403: Whose stuff was all of this?

Matriarch Yu placed Xiao Liuliu onto the sofa as she said this. After that, she held onto Nian Xiaomu's hand and made her sit beside her.

With all smiles, she said, "Come to Grandma and look at the gifts that I have brought for you."

"..."

As Nian Xiaomu was pushed onto the sofa, she counted the number of boxes on the coffee table. There were a total of four boxes.

All of the boxes were very delicately crafted.

She was unable to guess the contents inside the boxes immediately though.

However, Matriarch Yu wasn't someone who would keep people in suspense as well. Holding up a box, she opened it right in front of Nian Xiaomu.

A gentle and bright ray of light emitted from the highly permeable jade bangle.

The black flannel that laid beneath the bangle further accentuated the radiance of the jade.

Nian Xiaomu only took a single glance at it before she squinted her eyes lightly.

She could see that the price of this jade bangle was hefty even without asking!

Furthermore, it was very difficult to find such fine jade nowadays...

There wouldn't be much of a concern if the price of the jade was the only factor that was important.

However, she noticed that Yu Yuehan's expression had also flickered slightly when Matriarch Yu opened the box just now.

There must be a story of some sort behind the bangle, right?

Yu Yuehan caught sight of her gaze. Opening his thin lips, he said, "This was the dowry that Grandma brought along from her family's home when she married my Grandpa. For all these years, she has treasured it dearly and has been very reluctant to wear it."

"…"

Nian Xiaomu quickly retracted her hand that had reached out halfway and was in extending midair.

"Matriarch, I cannot accept such a precious gift!"

"I'm gifting it to you, so just take it. Any valuable items will become useless once a person is dead. It is good that Yuehan did not let me down and brought me a satisfying granddaughter-in-law before my eyes closed permanently. Grandma is very happy!" As Matriarch Yu said this, she insisted on having her way and slipped the bangle around Nian Xiaomu's wrist.

After that, she patted the back of Nian Xiaomu's hand gently.

"I knew that this would be perfect for you. My little girl, you carry such elegance in you. Even though you were not born in a rich family, you do not fall a single bit behind those daughters from the rich and powerful families whom I have seen."

Matriarch Yu reached out and picked up another box once she finished her sentence.

At this point in time, Nian Xiaomu absolutely did not dare utter a single word since the first gift was already so precious.

Matriarch Yu brought the second gift before her. When she saw that it was a very small and exquisite necklace with silver pig, she heaved a sigh of relief immediately.

She received it happily.

"It's so cute, but this should be an accessory that is worn by a child when they are at a very young age. Was it Xiao Liuliu's?" Nian Xiaomu sized up the little silver pig necklace and asked with uncertainty.

Judging from its style, it seemed to be an old design.

However, it was indeed an accessory for a kid, and there weren't any other young kids in the Yu Family villa other than Xiao Liuliu.

Upon hearing Yu Yuehan cough, Nian Xiaomu turned around and looked at Yu Yuehan with a perplexed look.

Immediately, Matriarch Yu laughed out loud and said, "Haha, it wasn't Xiao Liuliu's. It belonged to Yuehan when he was young!"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

When she twisted her head around and looked at Yu Yuehan for a second time, he reached out and took the little silver pig necklace from her hand.

After that, he conveniently placed it in his pocket.

Nian Xiaomu got a rude shock!

Trying to destroy all trace of evidence?

Too late!

Nian Xiaomu had finally found a chance to mock him. Without saying anything further, she lunged forward and proceeded to ransack his pockets.

"Return it back to me! The matriarch gave it to me!"

"This is mine... Nian Xiaomu, don't grope around!" Yu Yuehan blushed slightly as he reached out and restrained her fiddling hand.

Yu Yuehan's body tightened up silently as her hand rubbed around his thigh.

His voice grew lower and deeper as well.

Nian Xiaomu was so blinded by her reclamation effort that she blurted out, "What do you mean by groping?! I observed and checked the correct spot before I laid my hands on you!"

Chapter 404: Life is a drama, and it is all thanks to acting skills!

The atmosphere in the living room changed instantly the moment Nian Xiaomu finished speaking her sentence.

When Nian Xiaomu finally came to a slow realization, her face turned so red that it resembled an apple harvested in summer.

Retracting her hands away, she sat back on the sofa with a thump and covered her face with both her hands.

Sobs... There was no way to clear up the misunderstanding now...

"I have specially left that necklace for my granddaughter-in-law. Don't fool around and return it to me." Matriarch Yu snapped back to her senses and immediately retrieved the necklace back from Yu Yuehan's hands.

She pulled Nian Xiaomu's hand over and placed it in her palm.

The matriarch knew that Nian Xiaomu was shy and restrained herself from bringing up the incident that had happened just now.

After some thinking, however, she consoled Nian Xiaomu and said, "Don't worry, Grandma has been through this. You guys are young and passionate, so it's indeed easier to act on impulse. Anyway, he is already yours—it doesn't matter if you touch him!"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Compared to the shy Nian Xiaomu, Matriarch Yu appeared to be totally unperturbed.

As she picked up the third box on the table unhurriedly, she passed it to Nian Xiaomu and said, "Here, take a look at it yourself this time around."

"…"

For some reason, Nian Xiaomu felt that something was amiss when she met Matriarch Yu's gaze.

She opened the box and realized that a pair of open-crotch pants meant for toddlers laid inside it.

Open-crotch pants.

Could this be the young Yu Yuehan's personal possession as well...?

"Grandma has specially kept this over the years with the hope of gifting it to my granddaughter-in-law during our first meeting! If Yuehan bullies you next time, you can use it to control him by exposing to the media the open-crotch pants that he used to wear when he was young..."

Nian Xiaomu's ears had already blocked out any form of noise even before Matriarch Yu could finish her words.

Reaching out, she took out the tiny pants from inside the box.

Numerous images erupted in Nian Xiaomu's mind the moment she thought about how Yu Yuehan had worn these open-crotch pants and ran around the Yu Family villa when he was young.

For some unknown reason, she ... wanted to laugh very badly!

However, she immediately stuffed the open-crotch pants back into the box and hid it behind her back when she saw that Yu Yuehan was looming toward her.

Yu Yuehan had not expected that Matriarch Yu kept things like this, and his ears had turned a little red. Reaching his hands out toward her, he said, "Nian Xiaomu, give those back to me."

"No!"

"These pants belong to me." He took a deep breath and tried to talk some sense into her.

Nian Xiaomu ignored him and hugged the box tightly, saying, "They are mine now!"

"..."

"Ha, if you dare to contest with me, I'll take a photo now. Then, I'll send it to the reporters so that everyone knows what the open-crotch pants that Young Master Han wore when he was young look like. Perhaps someone might even dig out a photo of you wearing the open-crotch pants."

Nian Xiaomu blurted this out without thinking, and Matriarch Yu, who was beside her, echoed along quickly, "I have the photos with me."

Yu Yuehan's face darkened completely when he heard that.

Clearing his throat, he shouted, "Grandma!"

Matriarch Yu replied, "Xiao Mumu is one of us. It doesn't matter if she takes a look at them!"

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Only the tiniest looking box remained on the coffee table.

The moment she thought of Yu Yuehan's necklace and open-crotch pants, Nian Xiaomu could no longer hold back her chuckling.

Nian Xiaomu did not wait for Matriarch Yu's instructions this time around. She took the initiative and picked up the last box.

She was taken aback when she saw the item that rested in the box!

This was...

Before Nian Xiaomu could say anything, Matriarch Yu walked forward and retrieved the specimen seal from inside the box. This seal was intended for the matriarch of the Yu Family household.

Following which, she placed it in Nian Xiaomu's hand.

"Grandma is getting on in age, and I don't know how much longer I will live. My only wish in this lifetime is to personally see Yuehan get married."

As Matriarch Yu said this, she reached down and gave her own thigh a tight pinch, forcing out a well of tears from her eyes.

"Xiao Mumu, you are a filial child. Surely, you would promise Grandma this, right?"

Chapter 405: Daughter to the rescue

Nian Xiaomu couldn't keep up with the sudden change of topic!

She remained in a daze.

By the time she regained her composure, her eyes had widened in shock. For a while, she was totally speechless.

Then, she instinctively turned to implore Yu Yuehan for help.

Yu Yuehan understood his own grandma quite well, so he reached out to pull Nian Xiaomu into his embrace and coolly said, "Grandma, you're rushing things. It'll scare her."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Matriarch Yu: "...!!"

Little rascal! Didn't he know who she was trying to help? How could he ruin her plans?

Although Yu Yuehan was getting glared at by Matriarch Yu, he stayed calm. As his gaze swept across the gifts that Matriarch Yu had brought with her, there was a dull light in his eyes.

He could let other people do the work for him for different matters, but when it came to his marriage proposal, he wanted to do it on his own.

These gifts were very expensive, but there wasn't a ring among them.

"It's getting late. Grandma will stay for dinner with us tonight." Yu Yuehan turned toward the butler to give his instructions and thus closed the discussion of this topic.

He was so regal in his disposition, and every action he made was filled with doting indulgence toward Nian Xiaomu.

Matriarch Yu looked on with great satisfaction.

In her heart, she was devising her own plans. Since they were still young and preferred to date, it was understandable that they did not feel any urgency to get engaged. However, she could secretly make the preparations for them...

Everyone had a good time over dinner.

When Matriarch Yu was about to take her leave, she held Nian Xiaomu's hand and reminded her incessantly, "If Yuehan were to bully you, just come and tell Grandma. Grandma will definitely get back at him for you!"

"I heard that you haven't found your family, but don't worry. Once you enter the Yu Family, we will be your family. You can take your time to find your own family."

"By the way, there's also ... "

Matriarch Yu continued to nag and talked a lot.

Nian Xiaomu had not felt such love and concern from an elder for a long time, so she listened obediently.

On the other hand, Yu Yuehan, who was next to her, kept noticing how it was getting late and frowned at the thought of how Matriarch Yu did not seem to intend on stopping the conversation any time soon.

Taking a step forward, he pulled Nian Xiaomu into his arms and said, "Grandma, it's getting late."

As soon as he spoke, Matriarch Yu burst into laughter.

Her laugh instantly made Nian Xiaomu blush, and she punched him in the chest with her fist.

It wasn't even nine yet, and he was already getting impatient.

Even she couldn't listen on...

Thankfully Matriarch Yu's temper was good. Not only did she not get angry, she felt pleased and said, "Alright, Grandma will not go on. I'll make a move first."

Matriarch Yu had only taken a few steps out when she stopped suddenly and asked good-naturedly, "Is it inconvenient for Xiao Liuliu to stay with you two? Why don't I bring her over to my place to stay for a while?"

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

She was dying of embarrassment from what Yu Yuehan was saying and doing.

Without waiting for a reaction from Yu Yuehan, Nian Xiaomu stepped forward and scooped up Xiao Liuliu into her arms. Then, she shook her head wildly and said, "There's nothing inconvenient about it! Xiao Liuliu isn't going anywhere!"

When Matriarch Yu left the living room, Nian Xiaomu immediately carried Xiao Liuliu away and said to Yu Yuehan, "I'm sleeping with Xiao Liuliu tonight. You have to work tomorrow, so sleep early."

As soon as she finished speaking, she dashed into Xiao Liuliu's room and slammed the door shut.

Then, she locked it!

Once she was done with the set-up, she carried Xiao Liuliu and got into bed with great satisfaction.

She dressed Xiao Liuliu in an adorable set of pajamas, and they were ready to go to bed together!

As she thought about how she wouldn't have to be squeezed dry by Yu Yuehan tonight, she felt thoroughly relaxed. Just when she was about to drift off to sleep, she caught Xiao Liuliu sneaking down from the bed.

Xiao Liuliu whispered, "Daddi is such a poor thing to have to sleep on his own. Xiao Liuliu will secretly open the door for Daddi..."

Chapter 406: As virtue rises one foot, vice rises 10

Nian Xiaomu got a rude shock!

She was so taken aback that the sleepiness within her disappeared without a trace as she suddenly jumped up from the bed. Rushing forward, she reached out and hugged Xiao Liuliu's soft and tiny body.

She scooped her up and got back into the bed.

"Xiao Liuliu, listen to me. You daddy is still busy with work. Be obedient and sleep with Pretty Sister. I'll go and coax your daddy once you've fallen asleep, okay?" asked Nian Xiaomu as she pursed her lips nervously.

Xiao Liuliu was well-convinced.

She laid down beside Nian Xiaomu swiftly as she pulled the blanket and covered it up to her chest.

"Xiao Liuliu shall sleep first. Pretty Sister will go and accompany Daddi later!"

Nian Xiaomu finally heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Xiao Liuliu had finally gone to bed.

She followed suit and laid down as well.

Xiao Liuliu entered her embrace immediately. Just like a ball of cotton candy, her soft and tiny body nestled against Nian Xiaomu's chest.

Very quickly, her breathing grew deep and even.

She fell asleep soundly.

As Nian Xiaomu stared at Xiao Liuliu's rosy pink face, she couldn't help it and gave it a kiss.

It was said that daughters resemble their fathers. Indeed, Xiao Liuliu's facial features were a photocopy of Yu Yuehan's.

However, the two of their personalities were completely different.

It was unknown who she got her quick-witted and shrewd expressions from.

Seeing that Xiao Liuliu had fallen asleep and that no one would be able to open the door for Yu Yuehan, Nian Xiaomu finally couldn't take it anymore and yawned.

Just when she was about to turn in, she realized that she was tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep no matter what.

She was still on guard the previous second and afraid of having to see that person. However, he appeared in her mind incessantly at this very moment.

She had locked the door to prevent him from entering. What could he be doing now?

Did he return to the study room to sleep or did he head to the study room to work overtime?

Or could he be drinking alcohol alone in the living room out of anger...

The more Nian Xiaomu thought about it, the more vexed and upset she felt.

After laying on the bed for quite a while, she was no longer sleepy.

Afraid that she would wake Xiao Liuliu up due to her tossing and turning, she simply got up from the bed and returned to her own room after covering up Xiao Liuliu with the blanket.

She gently made her way to the entrance and opened the room door silently.

Tilting and moving her body sideways, she exited the room.

Then, she closed the room door slowly and carefully...

She completely failed to notice the tall and slender figure who was not too far away from her and was leaning against the wall.

With folded arms, he tilted his head up slightly and pressed himself against the wall.

He stared at her with a darkened and faraway gaze.

The corners of his lips curled into a sinister smile when he saw her coming out of Xiao Liuliu's room.

He strolled toward the unsuspecting Nian Xiaomu.

At the instant that she turned around, he scooped her right into his arms!

"AHHH!!!" Nian Xiaomu's shrieks were swiftly sealed inside her mouth.

Before she could even catch sight of the door to the room, she was brought into the master bedroom, pressed onto the bed, and picked clean by a particular someone.

In the end, she cried softly and begged for mercy.

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Nian Xiaomu dragged her exhausted body into the office the next day.

Everyone around her casted concerned gazes at her.

"Manager Nian, what's the matter with your back?" The secretary walked forward and reached out to hold her.

With a blushing face, Nian Xiaomu explained and said, "I'm fine. I'm just a little tired. I'll head to my office myself and rest. I will be fine."

Before the other colleagues could probe further, she supported her back hurriedly and entered her office at lightning speed once she finished her sentence.

Following which, she shut the door.

She slammed her butt right into the office chair and massaged her aching back.

She cursed Yu Yuehan silently in her heart.

Just when Nian Xiaomu finally returned back to her senses after a long while, the secretary entered the manager's office to make a report and came in carrying a few documents.

"Manager Nian, the method that we used last time was really efficacious. Apart from our department, the clients from the other departments have also become more well-behaved. This is the latest report on the collaboration project. It is twice as good as what we had expected it to be. I even heard that all of the managers from the other departments want to find a chance to thank Manager Nian."

Chapter 407: She who could undertake a task alone

There was no need for any thanks; this was just the beginning.

Nian Xiaomu took a glance at the contract in front of her and re-verified the name list of the important clients.

She pondered for a moment.

"It happens to be the end of the year now. I recall that all the clients who have a long-term collaboration with the Yu Corporation will get rebates at the end of every year, right?"

The secretary was taken back and quickly answered, "Indeed. Looking at the date, the rebates should be distributed within these next few days."

The secretary looked at Nian Xiaomu with a doubtful look again after she was done with her report.

Technically, they had nothing to do with the annual rebates.

The finance department of the Yu Corporation would settle the accounts at the end of every year and then transfer the rebate funds into the collaborating accounts directly.

Nian Xiaomu sensed the secretary's confusion and chuckled softly.

"I have seen the collaboration projects for this year. The amount is nearly twice as much as last year's, which means that the rebate amount for this year will surpass last year's amount by quite a lot. Such happy news is coming just in time to placate the public sentiment."

As Nian Xiaomu pointed at the contract with her long fingers, the smile at the corner of her mouth turned brighter and more beautiful.

"Help me contact the finance department and ask them to calculate the rebate amount for the important clients from our department. In addition, help me to schedule an appointment with all the clients on the name list and tell them that as a form of appreciation for the past year, I would like to treat them to a meal on behalf of the company."

Whatever Fan Yu was planning to do would prove futile once she had completely secured the important clients of the public relations department.

After Nian Xiaomu was done with the work arrangements and saw the secretary take her leave, she pressed her hands on the table and stood up immediately.

She walked to the sofa in the front and laid down on it.

She reached out and massaged her wobbly waist, cursing silently in her heart yet again.

Her cell phone rang, and she subconsciously picked it up.

The deep and sexy voice of a particular someone sounded gradually from the other end of the call, "Do you want to come to my office for lunch at noon? It's just in time, and we could take a midday rest together."

No way!

Who the hell would believe what he was saying?!

She need not dream of leaving his office in one piece this afternoon if she really headed over.

"I am busy right now. I have scheduled a lunch meeting with a client this afternoon. Oh, I also won't be free at night tonight, so you don't have to wait for me." Nian Xiaomu hung up the call straightaway after she had finished saying everything in a single breath.

She tossed her cell phone onto the coffee table and stretched her waist with difficulty.

She felt that she had finally stood up for herself after seeing that Yu Yuehan had been compelled to surrender.

After lying down for a short while, she proceeded to get up and handle her work.

The secretary was very efficient in her work and had managed to schedule a meeting with the important clients of the public relations department in no time.

Apart from a few of them who were away on work trips, almost everyone was there.

"President Fang, President Ji, and President Li. These few have not met Manager Nian before and are curious about you. As for the several other presidents, you have met some of them a couple times before, but there are also some whom you have only met once," said the secretary as she reminded Nian Xiaomu about the meeting while she checking against the name list.

Speaking of which, this would be the first time since Nian Xiaomu took over the public relations department that she would be meeting so many important clients outside of a conference setting.

This was also the reason why Nian Xiaomu had specially arranged this gathering.

Since she had just taken charge of the public relations department, the important clients who had been working on a long term collaboration with the Yu Corporation were not familiar with her. Hence, it would be inevitable for them to have all sorts of misgivings and doubts toward her.

It was of great importance to persuade others to trust her capability and to hand all the upcoming collaborations to her without worries!

The secretary thought of something and suddenly spoke up, "Oh yes, Manager Nian, should we inform the president about this?"

They would get twice the result with half the effort if Yu Yuehan could take time off and attend the gathering!

Nian Xiaomu's eyes flickered when she heard this, but she did not specially inform Yu Yuehan about it. Instead, she told the secretary report it as per normal and in accordance with the standard procedure.

It was about time for the scheduled lunch meeting, but there was still no reply from the president office.

Nian Xiaomu did not continue waiting, so she left the office after instructing the secretary to prepare all the documents.

Chapter 408: All of this used to be hers!

The venue was a luxurious club.

The secretary had already reserved a private room for the lunch meeting.

She had also customized the dishes according to the individual preferences of the clients.

When the guests arrived, they were escorted to their designated seats.

As the topic revolved around the year-end profits, the atmosphere at the lunch meeting was very amicable.

Although the Fan Corporation had threatened the Yu Corporation's position, no one had any doubts about the Yu Corporation's strength and power.

"I heard long ago that Manager Nian is a beauty. Today, I've seen it with my own eyes. The rumors are true. Allow me to raise a toast to you!" President Fang had never met Nian Xiaomu before. He held a glass of red wine in his hand and raised it at her.

Nian Xiaomu quickly picked up her teacup and clinked glasses with him.

She explained, "I get an allergic reaction easily from alcohol, so I can only replace alcohol with tea. I hope President Fang and the rest of you will not mind it. Let me punish myself with three cups of tea!"

After that, Nian Xiaomu gulped down three cups of tea.

Her candid manner drew a round of applause.

It was easy to rouse the displeasure of the clients if one was unwilling to entertain a few rounds of drinks at a social setting.

Rather than repeatedly coming up with excuses, she might as well come clean with them and give herself a penalty first.

This way, no one would take it to heart.

When Nian Xiaomu was done, she returned to her seat.

After she had familiarized herself with everyone's interests, she brought up a few common topics to include everyone in the conversation during the meal and to build an understanding among one another.

Seated next to her, the secretary was at first worried that Nian Xiaomu would not be able to manage so many important clients at the same time.

However, now that she saw how calm and gracious Nian Xiaomu was, as well as the way that she conducted herself, the secretary's concerns went away immediately.

Also, she finally realized that it wasn't a hasty decision to ask so many clients out for lunch. Nian Xiaomu had done her homework before this.

She had the information of all the clients at her fingertips.

The issues that were raised resonated among the clients.

As the lunch gathering proceeded to the midway point, everyone was in high spirits.

Nian Xiaomu had followed Yu Yuehan's instructions and did not to touch a drop of alcohol while he wasn't around.

However, she drank too much tea and urgently needed to use the restroom.

Since the restroom in the private room was being used, she decided to use the public restroom outside.

Just as she stepped out of the room, she bumped into someone.

Stopping to apologize, she looked up and frowned when she saw that it was Wen Yadai standing in front of her.

"It's you again?" Wen Yadai's face darkened when she saw her.

Crossing her arms, Wen Yadai looked around first to check that Yu Yuehan wasn't nearby before raising her head haughtily and saying, "Nian Xiaomu, don't think that you can act so arrogantly just because you have become the manager of the public relations department and have replaced me!"

"I'm sorry that I accidentally bumped into you. If there's nothing else, I would like to use the restroom." Nian Xiaomu was here to entertain her clients. She wasn't keen on getting into a conflict with Wen Yadai.

After a simple explanation, Nian Xiaomu stepped past Wen Yadai and walked into the restroom.

Seeing that she was being ignored, Wen Yadai's face turned even more pale.

What she hated the most was this attitude that Nian Xiaomu had.

Despite not doing anything at all, she managed to make Wen Yadai look bad in comparison.

Furthermore, she had the gall to say that it wasn't intentional! Was she trying to humiliate her?

Wen Yadai was infuriated by how unfair the situation was for her. She was a distinguished young mistress of the Wen Family, but now, for the sake of her family business, she had to entertain a bunch of dirty-minded clients to close deals.

As for Nian Xiaomu?

She was merely a nurse, yet she could enjoy the high life as the manager of the public relations department.

She could even proudly enter such a posh club now.

All of this used to be hers!

Chapter 409: Exposing her on purpose

Wen Yadai seemed to have thought of something. Turning around, she looked toward the private room that Nian Xiaomu had exited from.

She strolled forward. Reaching out, she pushed open the door and looked through the crack between the door and the doorframe. When she realized that all of her important clients from the public relations department were seated in the room, the look in her eyes turned treacherous.

A sinister smile crept up from the corners of her lips as she pushed the door open and entered the room...

When Nian Xiaomu returned, all she saw was Wen Yadai sitting at the middle of the table as she accompanied the clients while drinking to their heart's content.

She downed a glass of red wine in one shot.

Roars and cheers surrounded her the moment she placed her glass down.

"Miss Wen, you're indeed a heroine! You carry your liquor like a gentleman, and it's so fun drinking with you!" Coincidentally, the one who was praising Wen Yadai was President Fang, the person whose toast had been rejected by Nian Xiaomu just now.

Wen Yadai's gaze flickered when she noticed from the corner of her eye that Nian Xiaomu was walking into the room.

She took a glance at the teacup that was placed beside Nian Xiaomu's seat and purposely said, "Guys, stop praising me. Don't you all know that the current manager of the public relations department, Manager Nian, is a heroine when it comes to drinking as well? I remember that she had had quite a few drinks during the department gathering back when she first joined our department. All the employees in the department were quite afraid of drinking with her at the time!"

Nian Xiaomu's facial expression changed when she heard this.

She turned around and looked in President Fang's direction. Indeed, President Fang, who had been full of smiles earlier on, instantly had an ugly change in expression.

There was absolutely no need for her to force herself if she really could not tolerate alcohol.

However, if she found an excuse and rejected the toast when she could in fact drink alcohol, that would be an act of disrespect.

Wen Yadai seemed to be praising Nian Xiaomu with those words of hers just now. However, embarrassed looks appeared on the faces of several of the presidents who had proposed toasts to Nian Xiaomu earlier in the meal.

Wen Yadai knew in her heart that she had hit the bullseye when she noticed that the atmosphere had turned awkward. Nonetheless, she looked toward Nian Xiaomu with an apologetic expression.

"Manager Nian, you have returned? These presidents here are all friends of mine whom I used to work with. I couldn't help it and came in to say hello when I discovered that they were here—you don't mind it, right?"

"Of course I don't mind. Miss Wen was once the manager of the public relations department as well. You might not necessarily be behind me when it comes to your education and capability. If only you had not been blinded and did not leak the secrets of the company that other time... Oops, these are all matters of the past. Why did I still mention them..." Nian Xiaomu spoke up with the pretense of being inadvertent with her words.

Wen Yadai, who was still carrying an air of complacency from before, clenched her fists upon hearing these simple sentences.

A hush fell over the room.

The slight comradery that the presidents had felt with Wen Yadai instantly disappeared into thin air.

When it came to comparing between a person's capability and their character, character would definitely be the more important trait.

Otherwise, no one would ever have peace of mind if they employed a person who was capable, but had a stomach full of deceptions.

Nian Xiaomu took a cold glance at Wen Yadai as she walked over to her seat and sat down.

"Miss Wen must have come here with other matters on hand. In that case, I shall not keep you here."

Wen Yadai gritted her teeth when she heard this.

She had originally wanted to embarrass Nian Xiaomu and, at the very least, arouse feelings of dissatisfaction toward her among these important clients.

In the end, she was the one who was embarrassed.

How could she be satisfied if she let Nian Xiaomu go just like that?

Wen Yadai ignored everything that Nian Xiaomu said. Reaching out, she pulled up a chair, sat down on it, and replied, "Speaking of which, I have not met my old pals here in a very long time. Naturally, I must stay and chat a while longer."

As she spoke, she picked up the wine glass yet again and proposed a toast to everyone.

President Fang did not have any other hobbies except for drinking.

He especially loved to do so with beautiful girls.

Since Nian Xiaomu could not drink and the secretary had to drive later on, President Fang definitely would not reject Wen Yadai's company.

A person would have more to say after they had had a little too much to drink.

"You are the only one that I can get along with well, Manager Wen. You are different from those pretentious people, and I can totally drink to my heart's content with you!"

Chapter 410: A world of difference

Wen Yadai felt pleased as punch by the compliments, but outwardly she maintained a look of surprise. Raising a wine glass, she exclaimed, "President Fang is too kind. I'm not a manager at the Yu Corporation anymore, but if President Fang would like to have a drink with me, I would be willing to join you!"

"Excellent! I like straightforward people like you!" President Fang raised his glass and finished it in one shot.

These two people continued to exchange niceties as they continued drinking.

The others at the table saw that President Fang was getting carried away with the drinking and tried to advise him to stop.

"Old Fang, don't drink too much. It might get you in trouble."

"The rest of you are simply too proper and want to save face in front of other people. Don't you see that other people won't even give us face and have a drink with us?" As President Fang spoke, he slammed his wine glass on the table and raised his eyebrow at Nian Xiaomu.

Even without mentioning names, it was clear to everyone who he was talking about.

Nian Xiaomu raised her teacup and was about to explain herself when Wen Yadai intercepted her and interjected, "Don't be angry, President Fang. Harmony brings wealth. Manager Nian has only just taken over the public relations department. However, I've worked together with you all for so many years. If she has offended you in any way, please allow me to drink with you on her behalf. Everyone, don't take it to heart."

Then, Wen Yadai raised a glass of red wine and finished it all in one go.

While her words sounded like she was defending Nian Xiaomu, in actual fact, she was really trying to sow discord.

Exuding grace and elegance, Wen Yadai acted as if she were the main character at the gathering.

After finishing her wine, she laughed as she said, "Don't you underestimate Manager Nian. I've heard that she is a talented lady. Not only is she outstanding in her work, she is also musically inclined. Let's invite her to give a performance as an apology to everyone."

Wen Yadai's eyes lit up smugly.

The people in the room might not be aware of Nian Xiaomu's background, but Wen Yadai knew her best.

How could a nurse know how to play any high-end musical instruments?

Did Nian Xiaomu think that she could put her down just because she was now the manager of the public relations department?

Very soon, she would let Nian Xiaomu know what a world of difference meant!

As soon as Wen Yadai spoke, President Fang snickered coldly and remarked, "Someone wouldn't even have a drink with us. Will she perform for us?"

Hearing these words, Wen Yadai broke into a bright smile.

This was the kind of reaction she wanted!

If Nian Xiaomu were to be so bold as to claim that she did not know how to play the piano, these important clients would surely think that she was making up an excuse.

Yet, if she were to really put on a performance...

With Nian Xiaomu's standard, it was more likely that she would make a fool out of herself!

A streak of light flickered past Wen Yadai's face. Since Nian Xiaomu was going to embarrass herself, she would rub some salt on the wound!

Getting up elegantly from her seat, she looked around in the room and walked over to the piano.

As she was the heiress of a wealthy family, she had been groomed and taught various skills ever since she was young.

The piano was an entry-level musical instrument, but every distinguished family would send their children to take piano lessons to build an artistic temperament.

It wasn't even about the quality of her skills. If Nian Xiaomu could not even play the piano, it would be a great humiliation for her!

"Perhaps Manager Nian is shy because she hasn't known all of you for long enough. I will warm the seat for her by playing a song first," joked Wen Yadai as she smiled and sat down gracefully at the piano.

After briefly testing the piano, she casually played a song.

Her skills were not exceptionally good, and she was rather mediocre. However, to a layman, it was extremely impressive.

Everyone in the private room broke into a round of applause.

"Miss Wen is someone who has beauty and brains!"

"I say that for a beauty like Miss Wen who possesses such abilities and sensibilities, she is truly a rare breed in this world!"