

My Life 811

Chapter 811: Her Body Was More Truthful

The way he took his food and ate was like a nobleman. Every action was charming.

Unknowingly, Nian Xiaomu was watching him eat and forgot to drink her soup.

While she was watching, she almost couldn't resist the urge to touch his face...

When Yu Yuehan turned to look at her, she was startled. She pointed at the red braised pork and said, "Today's red braised pork is really good. It is so much better than the one being sold in the cafeteria."

Yu Yuehan looked at the red braised pork she was pointing at and it did look inviting.

The scene of her snatching his dish of meat when she had just entered Yu Corporation, flashed across his mind.

He thought about it and reached out his chopsticks to pick up the meat. He held the meat beside her mouth.

"Do you want to eat it?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu wanted to say that she didn't want to eat. But her body was more truthful. She had opened her mouth to bite on the red braised pork and before he had even opened his mouth to ask, she already had the meat in her mouth.

She was about to chew, then she heard him ask if she wanted to eat... It was awkward.

Nian Xiaomu was stunned. She ate the entire piece of meat and commented calmly, "It is really good. You should try it."

"Okay."

Yu Yuehan was looking at her and the devotion was overflowing.

He looked at her anticipating gaze and placed the red braised pork into his mouth.

The taste was not bad.

However, the one in the cafeteria was better. The red braised pork at the cafeteria was snatched from her.

He had watched her get angry and look like she wanted to bite him.

Yu Yuehan's gaze fell and he didn't speak. He ate silently and in the end, he ate one more bowl of rice than usual.

After eating, he realized that he had eaten too much.

One and a half hours had now passed since they had entered the dining room.

It was unsuitable to continue eating.

Nian Xiaomu stood up first. "I am going to look at Xiao Liuliu."

Then, she walked out of the dining room.

Yu Yuehan was still sitting on the chair as he stared at the position where she had been sitting.

She had hardly drunk from the soup. She was probably too full too.

So, she stayed behind to accompany him?

Upon discovering that, he grinned and the coldness in his eyes reduced. He calmly stood up and followed her out of the dining area.

When he reached the living room, he realized that they had both gone.

Only the butler was left in the living room.

"Where are they?" Yu Yuehan frowned. When he realized that he had been abandoned again, his grin had left his face.

"Miss Nian said that Little Miss had just eaten and she took Little Miss out to digest her food."

"..."

Yu Yuehan felt better when he heard that she hadn't left.

He placed his hands in his pockets and walked out into the yard.

When he reached the door, he saw them both sitting on the grass patch.

Xiao Liuliu's fever had gone down and she was filled with energy again. She was running around playing hide and seek with Nian Xiaomu.

When Nian Xiaomu caught her, she would run into Nian Xiaomu's arms and call Mummy.

It was a childish game. However, with Xiao Liuliu's giggles, it became extra heart-warming.

The sun had set and it was getting dark outside.

Nian Xiaomu was about to call Xiao Liuliu to go back inside when she met with Yu Yuehan's gaze.

Chapter 812: So Angry, Trying to Maintain Her Smile

She was about to turn away, then Yu Yuehan walked up and held Xiao Liuliu's hand.

Xiao Liuliu grabbed onto Nian Xiaomu's hand and the three of them walked back hand in hand.

They played in the living room for a while until Yu Yuehan received a call. Then, he went to the study room to work. Only Nian Xiaomu and Xiao Liuliu were left in the living room.

When he left, Nian Xiaomu's gaze followed him until he disappeared completely.

She turned and saw Xiao Liuliu giggling with her hand over her mouth.

“Mommi can’t bear for Daddi to leave. You keep looking at Daddi.”

“...”

Xiao Liuliu do you know, some things are best left unspoken.

Nian Xiaomu blushed and carried Xiao Liuliu back to her room.

She bathed Xiao Liuliu and took her temperature and had just lain down to sleep when there was a knock on the door.

It was the butler.

“Miss Nian, Young Master Han says that he has work to settle and asked you to sleep first.”

Nian Xiaomu was about to acknowledge this when Xiao Liuliu remembered something and crawled up. She sat in Nian Xiaomu’s arms.

She rubbed her chin and pouted.

“Xiao Liuliu’s bed is too small. Daddi can’t fit in. We need to change to a bigger bed...”

She mumbled, hugged onto her piglet toy and slid down off the side of the bed.

She stood by the bed and stared at Nian Xiaomu with her eyes wide open.

“Mommi, let’s sleep in Daddi’s room. This way the three of us can sleep together!”

Before Nian Xiaomu could react, she turned and ran upstairs.

“Xiao Liuliu!”

Nian Xiaomu flung off her blankets and ran after Xiao Liuliu.

In a blink of an eye, Xiao Liuliu held onto the railing and crawled up the stairs.

Soon, she had disappeared.

Only her voice could be heard.

“We cannot abandon Daddi, Daddi will cry.”

“It is very sad to not sleep.”

“Xiao Liuliu is the best. I love Daddi and Mommi, we need to sleep together...”

“...!”

By the time Nian Xiaomu had caught up with Xiao Liuliu, she had pushed open the bedroom door and wiggled in.

Nian Xiaomu froze at the door and pressed her lips together nervously.

She looked at the familiar room and the scenes of her in the Yu Family villa flashed across her mind.

And the guy who had found all sorts of reasons to take advantage of her and said that he wanted Xiao Liuliu to have a little brother...

It had only been a few days and standing here again, looking at the room she felt like an abandoned woman.

She needed to figure out the video and then there was Zheng Yan around him.

Was he taking advantage of the fact that she couldn't question him?

She was so angry, but she had to maintain her smile and she could not forget her manners,

She walked up, stood at the door and peeked in. When she confirmed that Yu Yuehan wasn't inside, she stood up straight and slowly walked in.

While walking she was muttering to herself, "Xiao Liuliu, it is just because of you that I agreed to sleep in this room. Remember to tell your Daddi that Mummi did all this for you..."

She was completely unaware that on the same corridor...

Her actions were being watched by Yu Yuehan.

Chapter 813: Nian Xiaomu, Move Back In

Looking at her enter his room, the corners of Yu Yuehan's lips curled into a smile.

He tucked his hand into his pocket in satisfaction and walked back to the ongoing video conference.

Hence, on that night, the Yu Corporation's senior management personnel had witnessed their chairman turn from pulling a long face to radiating happiness.

In the midst of this change was a sentence from the butler, "Miss Nian and Little Miss went to sleep in the master bedroom."

"Do you have anything else to say?"

Yu Yuehan disregarded the corporation's stunned senior management personnel at the other end of the line. Raising his hand, he took a glance at his watch.

"It is now nine o'clock domestic time. It's very late at night. If there is nothing else that's important, just go back to wash and sleep."

"..."

Their chairman was in a hurry to sleep and wanted them to stop talking as soon as possible.

Young Master Han was addicted to sleeping, unable to concentrate at work.

Who is Miss Nian? There is a vixen around Young Master Han!

At this moment, everyone had the same look of horror on their faces. However, at the same time, each of them had an epic melodrama which was unfolding internally.

They could only watch helplessly, as Yu Yuehan ended the video conference after finishing his sentence.

Yu Yuehan turned off his computer and read a few documents in the study room. When it was time, he stood up from his chair.

He walked over to the window. Facing the mirrored surface of the window, he tugged on his tie and tried to mess up his neat hair. He did this in an attempt to create the image that he had just come back from working overtime and to make him seem pitiful and extremely exhausted.

He opened the door of the study room and walked towards the bedroom.

The lights were very dim in the room.

It was so quiet that only the sound of their breathing could be heard.

They've fallen asleep?

Yu Yuehan lightened his footsteps subconsciously and even opened the door very gently. He then walked towards the only bed in the room.

Before he reached the bedside, Xiao Liuliu could be seen lying on the pillow like a little hamster.

She was sleeping soundly; with her head tilted to the side, her fair and tender face pressed against the pillow.

What about Nian Xiaomu?

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and quickened his footsteps. It was only when he was standing at the bedside, did he see that Nian Xiaomu was lying in the blankets.

She was hugging Xiao Liuliu's favorite piggy toy.

She must have mistaken the soft toy as Xiao Liuliu. Worried that she would kick off the blanket, she was hugging it tightly. Unbeknownst to her, the cuddly little ball which should be in her embrace had already sneaked onto the pillow.

She really was mischievous.

Yu Yuehan looked at the mother and daughter who had fallen asleep. Before he even had the chance to start performing, the stage had already ended.

Staring at Nian Xiaomu's peaceful sleeping face, he darkened his gaze and bent over to kiss her face.

He was already missing her even though they had only been separated for a few days.

He missed her so much that he hurt.

Hearing Xiao Liuliu muttering about her every day, he felt like an abandoned child. Xiao Liuliu even complained that he was unloved in his presence.

He felt that something was missing when she was not around.

At the thought of it, Yu Yuehan lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

He carried Xiao Liuliu who was lying on the pillow back to her side. Then, he reached out to take the piggy toy from Nian Xiaomu.

Just as he tried to get the soft toy out of her arms, she nervously tightened her embrace around it and started frowning.

In her sleep, she mistook him as Xiao Liuliu and pushed his arm away. She turned around and muttered, "Xiao Liuliu, don't kick the blanket off, you'll catch a cold."

"..."

Suddenly, he became jealous of the soft toy.

Narrowing his eyes, Yu Yuehan lay down beside her and hugged her from behind.

She was startled and turned towards him all of a sudden. Looking at her open her eyes in a daze, he could no longer contain himself and said, "Nian Xiaomu, move back in!"

Chapter 814: Lost One's Soldiers After Losing One's Wife

Yu Yuehan, himself, was also taken aback by his sudden sentence.

After regaining his composure, his frivolous heart had calmed down.

He was gratified to have poured his heart out.

However, anxiousness came right after the sense of gratification.

When Nian Xiaomu did not give a reaction straight away, he could feel his heart pounding at the back of his throat.

Lowering his eyelids, he was ready to seriously ask her about it. In the next second, he saw her open her eyes slightly, and then closed them slowly.

Then, she lay on his chest and fell asleep.

She had fallen asleep just like that...

So, did she even hear what I said just now?

Yu Yuehan lifted his hand, ready to nudge her. However, he put it straight back down, pursing his lips in hesitation.

He sighed as he held Nian Xiaomu in his embrace.

It was only after great difficulty that he managed to deceive her into coming back, and so she was in his embrace. If he had woken her up and did not manage to convince her to move back in, he would not even get to hug her. He would have lost his troops after losing his wife [1. To lose one's troops after losing one's wife in Chinese means to have suffered a double whammy after trying to take advantage of something.]

Forget it.

Hug first. Talk later.

Yu Yuehan tightened his embrace around Nian Xiaomu, who was lying on his chest, sleeping like a child.

He felt a surge of sleepiness from the lack of sleep over the past few days.

Yu Yuehan fell asleep after closing his eyes.

But before he fell asleep, his mind was filled with how he wanted to make Nian Xiaomu move back into the house the next morning.

However, Yu Yuehan did not have the chance to do so as he was woken up by Nian Xiaomu's push in the middle of the night.

"Yu Yuehan, let go of me."

"Not letting go of you!" exclaimed the man who had just gotten up on the wrong side of the bed. He replied without thinking when he heard that he was being loathed once again.

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was obviously stunned. However, very quickly, she said, "Xiao Liuliu has got a fever, are you going to wake up?"

"..."

Without letting go of Nian Xiaomu, Yu Yuehan sat up on the bed in an instant.

Nian Xiaomu, who was still lying in his embrace, sat up along with him.

It was not until Yu Yuehan had touched Xiao Liuliu's feverishly hot forehead, did he knit his eyebrows and release his arms from around Nian Xiaomu.

Then, he embraced Xiao Liuliu who was still groggy in her sleep.

"Call the doctor..."

"Carry Xiao Liuliu. I'll get the fever medicine left behind by the doctor. Give it to Xiao Liuliu first to break the fever," said Nian Xiaomu. She had taken up nursing previously and also had basic medical knowledge as Tan Bengbeng had nagged about it regularly.

It was apparent that he had calmed down.

Seeing that Yu Yuehan had woken up, she went downstairs to get the medicine.

Xiao Liuliu was running a temperature, but she was unaware of it. She was still sleeping and had only felt that her body was uncomfortably hot, only whimpering occasionally due to discomfort.

When Nian Xiaomu brought the medicine upstairs, Yu Yuehan took it from her and dissolved it in water, feeding it to Xiao Liuliu carefully.

His skilled actions made it seem like he had been doing it regularly.

Meeting her shocked gaze, Yu Yuehan collected his gaze and said, "Xiao Liuliu was only one year old when she first came to me. She was only a tiny child who could only say 'Daddi' and 'Milk, milk'. I didn't know how to take care of kids, but she was also unwilling to be taken care of by others. She fell sick frequently during that period of time."

Yu Yuehan knitted his eyebrows very tightly as he seemed to have recalled something.

When Xiao Liuliu had first arrived in the Yu Family's villa, he was very guarded around Xiao Liuliu. However, she was so soft and tiny and looked very much like him. Hence, he could not help but soften his heart all the time.

He let her behave however she liked. Besides feeling curious, he also could not help but feel rueful about the child's energy, as he looked at how she could play for the entire day.

Chapter 815: Tan Bengbeng Did Not Die!

Not the first time Xiao Liuliu had fallen sick.

This child, who was usually very active and could torment everyone in the villa to exhaustion, was suddenly lying on the bed, completely still.

Her little face was ghastly pale. Even her breathing sounded weak...

It was the first time he felt afraid since he had become the president of the Yu Corporation.

He was afraid that not knowing how to take care of her properly would cost this tiny, delicate thing's life.

It was at that moment he had realized the meaning of the word, "Father".

He rushed Xiao Liuliu to the hospital and stayed with her for a few days. Only when the doctor had repeatedly told him that Xiao Liuliu was very healthy and would live a long life, was he willing to bring her back home.

Yu Yuehan honed his knowledge of childcare during that period.

At the same time, he kept thinking, which woman would be so cold-hearted to abandon her child...

At the thought of it, the scene from the video filled his mind.

Yu Yuehan's breathing became heavier.

Nian Xiaomu had also thought of the same problem.

She did not know what she was doing when Xiao Liuliu was one year old.

She remembered that Tan Bengbeng said that she was unconscious. However, the surveillance camera had caught her carrying Xiao Liuliu to the Yu Corporation.

If she really was the one who had taken Xiao Liuliu to Yu Yuehan, without caring about Xiao Liuliu...

“Let Xiao Liuliu lie down flat for a while. I’ll get a towel and try to lower her temperature,” said Nian Xiaomu. She had a slight urge to cry as she felt guilty towards the father and daughter duo. Very quickly, she stood up and walked into the bathroom.

When she came out of the bathroom, Xiao Liuliu was lying on the bed.

Yu Yuehan was not in the room.

She looked around and only spotted him because of the spark from the cigarette end. On the balcony, he had blended in with the night sky.

Yu Yuehan was not addicted to smoking.

He would only smoke when he was feeling very annoyed or extremely depressed.

She felt very bad when she saw him smoke on the balcony, precisely because she knew about it.

They were all putting up with it.

He did not fault her for things that had happened in the past.

However, there were some things which could not be forgotten, even if one was willing to do so...

As long as they were still together, they would be forced to face it.

When Yu Yuehan extinguished the cigarette and walked out, he saw Nian Xiaomu in a daze, in front of the bed.

Meeting her red eyes, he stopped in his tracks. Then, he walked up to her and pulled her into his embrace. In a heavy tone, he said, “I did not sleep for a few days. I smoked to keep myself awake. Don’t think too much about it.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback. The hand that was embracing her knocked her head twice.

Then, he retracted his hand and took care of Xiao Liuliu with her.

When Xiao Liuliu’s fever had subsided, they were very exhausted and slept in each other’s embrace.

Dawn.

The noise from the phone woke Yu Yuehan up. He muted his phone and took a glance at Nian Xiaomu, who was in his embrace.

She had only fallen asleep when dawn was breaking. The dark circles under her eyes were still visible.

Yu Yuehan moved her head gently from his chest and walked towards the balcony with his phone.

He returned the call.

The assistant’s excited voice could be heard.

“Young Master Han. I have followed your instructions and done an investigation. I have just received the news that Tan Bengbeng did not board the plane, but took a shuttle bus. The surveillance camera caught Tan Bengbeng getting her ticket inspected, but no one saw her board the plane! She could still be alive!”

Chapter 816: The Note Stuck on the Headboard

Tan Bengbeng may not have died.

When Yu Yuehan heard the news, he immediately narrowed his eyes.

As long as Tan Bengbeng was not dead, he would have the chance to clarify the truth about the footage.

Yu Yuehan hung up the phone and walked back into the bedroom. Nian Xiaomu, who still had Xiao Liuliu in her embrace, was sound asleep.

As he walked towards the door, he seemed to have thought of something. He went back and lowered his head to give Nian Xiaomu’s face a kiss.

He took a Post-it note from the bedside cabinet. He wrote down what he had said last night, which was asking her to move back in, as she did not hear him.

Then, he stuck it to the bedside cabinet.

After thinking about it, he took her phone and placed it on the note, just in case she did not see it.

A loving look encapsulated his dark eyes as he stared at her.

After that, he made his way out.

When Nian Xiaomu woke up, only Xiao Liuliu, who was lying on her chest, was in the room.

The cuddly little ball’s fever had subsided. After being tormented for the night and having her beauty sleep, she complained about being hungry the moment she opened her eyes.

Before Nian Xiaomu could react, the little figure slid down from the bed and ran towards the butler for food.

“Xiao Liuliu, slow down!”

After the reminder, she could be seen going down the stairs steadily so Nian Xiaomu entered the bathroom to wash.

When she had almost finished washing, she heard the phone ring. She quickly dried her face and went out of the bathroom.

The moment the phone was picked up, the note that was under the phone fell on the ground.

It just so happened that the back of the note was facing up.

Nian Xiaomu could neither see what was written nor did she know who wrote it.

Just as she was about to pick it up, she saw that it was Fan Yu who had called. Hence, she quickly answered the call.

“There’s news of Tan Bengbeng. Come to my place quickly!” Fan Yu’s words made Nian Xiaomu’s eyes light up.

She hung up the call, changed her clothes hurriedly and made her way out.

“Miss Nian, breakfast is ready,” said the butler.

Nian Xiaomu was wearing her shoes at the door and said, “I have something on now and need to get going. I’m not going to eat. If anything happens to Xiao Liuliu, please give me a call.”

Nian Xiaomu left as soon as she finished speaking.

Fan Yu was waiting for her at the door when she arrived at Fan Yu’s private villa.

Clad in a white leisure outfit, he seemed to be more laid-back than handsome and charming.

His pale, tender skin glowed under the sun, without looking girly.

He had a clean and handsome look.

His brown eyes looked calm and peaceful. However, the whirlpool at the bottom of his eyes seemed to indicate that his prowess was not to be underestimated.

The two did not exchange pleasantries when they met.

Fan Yu took Nian Xiaomu directly to his study room and turned on his computer.

“It took quite a bit of effort to retrieve this surveillance footage. Fortunately, God helps those who help themselves,” said Fan Yu. He clicked on the video and turned the computer screen towards Nian Xiaomu.

“We have been misled by the surveillance footage at the boarding gate all this time. So, we thought that Tan Bengbeng must have boarded the plane. However, we had forgotten that after passing the boarding gate at the airport, you don’t have to board the plane directly. It is also possible that you may need to take a shuttle bus. Coincidentally, this was what happened to Tan Bengbeng’s flight!” said Fan Yu.

He paused for a while and continued speaking, “In this case, there would be a distance between the airport’s boarding gate and boarding the plane. I made a bold guess. Assuming that Tan Bengbeng did not board the shuttle bus, nor did she board the plane from the shuttle bus... She would have needed to leave the airport!”

Fan Yu skipped to the end of the video.

Chapter 817: It Must Be Her!

In the video at the exit of the airport, a few blurry figures could be seen instantly.

Fan Yu pointed at the clearest picture and said, "I compared this with the footage at the boarding gate. I tried to find the people who had a similar figure to Tan Bengbeng among the people who left the airport. Take a look and see if you can recognize her."

Even though it was the clearest picture, the camera was still too far away. Hence, only a blurry image of the person could be seen.

After zooming into the picture, the features of the person were totally blurred.

Under such circumstances, it would be very challenging to identify someone.

However, after taking a look at it, Nian Xiaomu still managed to recognize the person in the picture and exclaimed, "It's Bengbeng! It must be her!"

She did not board the plane...

Nian Xiaomu held onto the mouse anxiously and repeatedly checked the person who had appeared in the video.

There were many exits at the airport and there were also many people at the airport. Tan Bengbeng seemed to be avoiding surveillance cameras intentionally. She had chosen the exits with the least number of people and those situated farthest from the surveillance cameras.

If there were cameras that she could not avoid, she would use her hood to hide her face.

The people who appeared in different footage were not wearing the same clothes.

If it were other people, it would not be possible for them to determine if they were Tan Bengbeng. However, Nian Xiaomu was not "other people".

In the past few years, she had been in contact with Tan Bengbeng the most. She was also the one who knew Tan Bengbeng best!

"Are you sure it's her? I tried to get someone to make a comparison. However, the faces were far too blurry and they only had 40% certainty," said Fan Yu, after hearing what she had said.

"There is no need to make any more comparisons. I'm sure that it's her!"

Nian Xiaomu raised her head suddenly, her gaze filled with confidence.

"Even though she changed her clothes, she did not change her necklace. It was the one which I gave her for her birthday last year. She always wears it!"

"..."

Fan Yu leaned forward to take a look at the person in the footage.

This was when he realized that even though the features of this person were blurred, the necklace she had been wearing was captured clearly in the footage.

If it was anyone else, they may not have been able to tell.

However, if the necklace was a gift from Nian Xiaomu, it would be a different situation altogether...

“In this case, something must have cropped up at the airport that day causing Tan Bengbeng to not board the plane. That is to say, she did not die!” Fan Yu said as he turned around to look at Nian Xiaomu, who was very excited.

He remained silent for a while and then continued speaking, “I know that you believe in Tan Bengbeng. However, have you thought of any reasons why Tan Bengbeng has not returned if she is not dead? The footage had captured it very clearly. When she left the airport, not only was she agile, she was also conscious. Besides, she was alone and had not been kidnapped...”

Hence, the most probable reason was not that Tan Bengbeng could not return, but she did not want to return!

“...”

After Fan Yu finished speaking, the study room became silent.

The smile at the corner of Nian Xiaomu’s mouth started to disappear gradually.

She lowered her eyes slightly.

She believed in Tan Bengbeng.

If Tan Bengbeng wanted to harm her, she did not have to wait.

From their interactions, she could feel that Tan Bengbeng treated her well from the bottom of her heart. She would be the only one who could sense her sincerity.

“Let me remind you. Yu Yuehan will be able to find out these same things.”

Fan Yu finished speaking and reached out to grab Nian Xiaomu’s shoulder.

Looking at her seriously, he said, “Honestly, I like you. I can’t wait to see you break up with Yu Yuehan. However, as a friend, I believe that you are also aware that the evidence we have now either point towards you or Tan Bengbeng. If you’re unwilling to suspect Tan Bengbeng, it is equivalent to admitting that all this has something to do with you!”

Chapter 818: Cannot Afford

Nian Xiaomu bit her lips and nodded her head.

She understood what he meant.

“Did you not suspect Tan Bengbeng until now? Do you not want Yu Yuehan anymore?” Fan Yu let go of her, crossed his arms and smiled brightly.

He went up to her and pointed at himself.

“If you do not want Yu Yuehan, you can consider me? We were childhood friends and you liked me a lot when we were young. You even used to say that you wanted me as your kept man.”

“I was young and naive at that time, is there still time if I apologize to you now? Stop mocking me. I can’t even afford Yu Yuehan, where am I going to find the money to get another one?”

Nian Xiaomu pouted and complained to Fan Yu.

“You have no idea how miserable my days are. I watch Yu Yuehan’s handsome face hang around me every day yet I cannot do anything about it. I have to resist the temptation in the office and when I return home it’s no different. Yesterday, to take care of Xiao Liuliu, he was sleeping just beside me. I wanted to wait until he fell asleep then I could secretly kiss him, However, before he fell asleep, I fell asleep. The moment I remembered what had happened, I wanted to slap myself.”

Fan Yu kept his smile and asked, “If you can’t bear to, why did you leave him?”

“What do you know. The more I can’t bear to, the more I have to leave him.” Nian Xiaomu sniffed and sat down on the chair.

She took out the USB and copied the video in Fan Yu’s computer onto it. She was muttering, “He can’t bear to quarrel with me and I can’t bear to quarrel with him either. If we both hide it and continue to be together, something will definitely go wrong. It is good that we separate and take some time to cool down.”

Speaking of this, Nian Xiaomu remembered something and smiled joyfully.

She looked at Fan Yu and mindlessly said, “When I was sleeping last night, I dreamt that Yu Yuehan asked me to move back into the Yu Family villa. I was overjoyed, but I woke up and found out that that was all a dream. I was so disappointed!”

“...”

He wanted to tell her that if Yu Yuehan didn’t know how to treasure her, she could return to his side. But, he looked at her innocent gaze and he didn’t know how to tell her.

She was always like that, simple-minded but intelligent.

She knew his thoughts but was unwilling to give him a chance.

She spoke so sincerely about Yu Yuehan in front of him like he was her brother.

It actually made him less upset.

Fan Yu hid his emotions and said, “Since we can be sure that Tan Bengbeng is not dead, I will send people to track her down. I will inform you when there is any news.”

By the time Nian Xiaomu returned to Yu Corporation, it was already afternoon.

Upon entering the public relations department, the secretary walked up with a file. “Manager Nian, this is the information you want on Zheng Yan. This is all that can be found.”

Nian Xiaomu took the information and entered her office.

She opened the information and glanced at it. It wasn’t much different from what she had seen previously.

There was only information on Zheng Yan's previous school, major and the projects she had handled.

It was very impressive.

Not just her, even her resume was very impressive.

As a woman, her performance in the business field was outstanding.

It was no wonder that Zheng Yan could be the Vice-President in Zheng Corporation when the Zheng Family's son was only a branch manager.

Chapter 819: The Devil

However, all this was not what Nian Xiaomu wanted.

"Is that all?" Nian Xiaomu looked up at the secretary in front of her.

"How does Zheng Yan manage her projects? Does she have any past relationships? Even if it is just gossip."

"..."

The secretary was stunned by her questions but shook her head quickly.

There was none.

Everything about Zheng Yan was either the official description or something that the netizens dug up.

With Zheng Yan's outstanding looks and her high-profile actions, she should always be in the spotlight. However, her private life was very low profiled.

There were hardly any rumors and there weren't many personal gatherings except for work.

It was the complete opposite of her.

"It's okay, you can go now."

"Yes." The secretary opened the office door and was taken aback when she saw Executive Assistant Yang.

Nian Xiaomu was surprised to see Executive Assistant Yang too.

Wasn't he always with Yu Yuehan? What was he doing in the public relations department?

"Manager Nian, I know that the public relations department is planning to cooperate with Zheng Corporation on a proposal. I have some information about Zheng Yan and I brought it over to you. You can see if you need it."

The assistant walked up and passed the files to Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu flipped through it and saw that the information inside was completely different from what they had found.

“This information...”

Nian Xiaomu wanted to ask him where he got the information from. Then, the assistant explained hurriedly, “This was all my idea, Young Master Han did not ask me to send it down!”

Then, he realized what he had done and blushed in embarrassment.

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was really stunned this time,

She stared blankly at the assistant and a few seconds later, she noticed that her secretary hadn't left. Then, she came back to her senses!

She was about to speak when the assistant quickly said, “I have already passed you the information. Manager Nian, if there is nothing else, I will take my leave.”

The assistant ran off.

Nian Xiaomu and the secretary were left stunned in the office.

They stared at each other in silence.

Nian Xiaomu was about to admit her relationship with Yu Yuehan when Secretary Hao walked up and patted her shoulder sympathetically.

“Manager Nian, don't be nervous. Although I know that this is not an easy project and even the President is starting to take notice, but don't worry and don't get stressed. Our whole department will stay by your side and fight with you until the end!”

“???”

Before Nian Xiaomu could react, Secretary Hao encouraged her further.

Nian Xiaomu was speechless and flipped open the file in front of her.

Looking at the information it in, Nian Xiaomu became serious.

The information that the assistant had sent was very comprehensive. It had everything about Zheng Yan on these papers.

From this information, it seemed as though Zheng Yan would resort to any way to achieve her goal.

Zheng Yan was great at attacking one's weakness and using what they cared about most to negotiate with the person.

Hence, she had a well-known nickname: The Devil

Chapter 820: This Is the Real Clan

Zheng Family placed heavy emphasis on traditional culture and they tended to be more literary.

There was a huge difference in Zheng Yan's practice and Zheng Family's practice.

However, the results were highly effective.

Everyone knew that the person from the Zheng Family that was hardest to deal with was Zheng Yan.

Compared to her brother, she was a lot harder to deal with.

Everyone who negotiated with Zheng Yan had the same comment. It was a frightening experience but, they lost convincingly.

This made Nian Xiaomu puzzled.

If Zheng Yan really used despicable means to win business, then the people who cooperated with her should have a bad impression of her.

Why would they lose convincingly?

Nian Xiaomu closed the files and asked the secretary, "What do you think about our cooperation with Zheng Corporation?"

The secretary walked up and said, "I heard that the Zheng Corporation places quite a heavy emphasis on this cooperation. This time the person who is going to negotiate with us wasn't supposed to be Zheng Yan. It was supposed to be her brother. However, Zheng Yan swore that she would be able to get the cooperation or she would step down. That was why they changed."

This kind of news wasn't supposed to be spread.

However, it did.

It was either fake, or someone was trying to get Zheng Yan into trouble.

There was no doubt that her brother was the greatest suspect.

"Are you familiar with the situation in the Zheng Family?" Nian Xiaomu asked.

"President Zheng has a daughter and a son. He is very patriotic and loves traditional culture. All their businesses focus on promoting traditional culture."

The secretary stopped suddenly.

Her gaze fell and she added, "Speaking of promoting traditional culture and the inheritance of intangible cultural heritage, the Mo Family in N city does it best. When they were at their peak, almost everyone had heard about the family. The accident a few years ago was such a pity..."

The secretary sighed and continued about the Zheng Family.

"I heard that the Zheng Corporation and the Mo Family had some ties. President Zheng liked traditional culture under the influence of his friend and with help from the Mo Family, he developed to where he is today. President Zheng mentioned on several public occasions that if it wasn't for the strong background in traditional culture, the Zheng Corporation wouldn't be where they are today. Hence, he has always worked hard to promote it."

Mo was an uncommon surname.

Nian Xiaomu was curious but, since it concerned a commercial cooperation, she was more interested in the Zheng Family's attitude towards this cooperation.

"The Zheng Corporation has good products and the Yu Corporation has ways to promote the products. Our cooperation benefits both companies."

The secretary continued. "Therefore, this time, Zheng Corporation sent their best team out to represent their company."

"Then, Zheng Yan's attitude is interesting." Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes and fell into deep thought.

Since both parties placed heavy emphasis on this cooperation, then there should be more respect.

However, the way Zheng Yan had initiated it, looked more like she wanted to screw up the cooperation.

What did she intend to do?

Nian Xiaomu looked back at the information.

The information brought by the assistant had all the details on Zheng Yan's performance in the business industry. However, it had something missing...