

My Life 1401

Chapter 1401: He Looks Just the Same as You, so Damn Good Looking! (4)

With the lively Zheng Yan stirring up things, the nerve-wracking atmosphere from the media launch instantly dissipated.

Nian Xiaomu was really exhausted.

She felt sore and wobbly all over, and once her tightened nerves began to relax, she started to feel somewhat groggy.

Very soon, she fell asleep.

In a half-awake state, she seemed to have seen Xiao Liuliu. The soft and little cuddly ball was ecstatic and running around excitedly in the courtyard.

She was also calling out “younger brother” continuously.

Nian Xiaomu was just about to ask her where her younger brother had come from when a little baby appeared before her eyes.

His delicate and exquisite facial features made him look like a mini version of Yu Yuehan.

He was lying in his nanny’s arms and had his lips pouted as little bubbles formed in his mouth...

He was raising his little clenched fist and looked so adorable that one wanted to pinch his face.

“Younger brother...”

Nian Xiaomu followed Xiao Liuliu, called out, and was about to rush forward excitedly to carry him when everything before her disappeared.

She was so shocked that she abruptly turned over in her sleep and almost tumbled off the bed!

“What’s wrong?”

Yu Yuehan had stayed by her side and noticing that she was about to wake up, he went forward and saw her jerk forward suddenly.

With his nimble and agile arms, he reached forward to hold onto her, preventing her from falling off the bed.

The following second, Nian Xiaomu was in his arms and let out an exclamation.

“I dreamt that I gave birth to a younger brother for Xiao Liuliu. He looked exactly like you, so damn good looking. I was just about to carry him when he disappeared...”

“Yu Yuehan, where has my younger boy gone?”

“Oh. No, well, you’re so useless. We don’t have a younger boy yet, where would you find one to carry...”

Nian Xiaomu sat upright in disappointment and reached out to grab a pillow and hugged it in her arms.

She then turned to glance at Yu Yuehan in a disgruntled manner.

“...!!”

—

The media launch was just the beginning of things.

In the next few days, Nian Xiaomu gave out orders one after another.

The clothing factory hired a new accountant.

He had a clean background and his ancestors were inheritors of the traditional art, so he wasn't someone who could easily be bribed. Nian Xiaomu was very assured about him.

“The clothing factory still needs some time before we can reactivate the production line. We cannot be idling around anymore. We need to promote our tie-dyeing products before the production line starts back up. That way, on the day the production line is reactivated, it'll become an instant hit which will amaze everyone.”

Once their reputation was built up, everything that followed would be easier to settle.

If the quality of the clothing factory's products was guaranteed, they would naturally not need to worry about their sales and profits.

All things get off to a rough start. Now, what was most important was that they took the first step properly!

“Tell me, what ideas do you guys have?”

Nian Xiaomu was seated in the meeting room as she had called in all the experienced workers and was asking for everyone's opinion.

There was not a moment of silence in the meeting room all day.

All the workers in the factory were akin to the owners and were keener than anyone else for the clothing factory to prosper to greater heights.

They all gave their honest opinion without any restraint.

“When old Mr. Mo was around, he had a whole set of his own management methods. But, the moment President Mo took over the factory, he never devoted any effort to it, which was why the clothing factory got worse. I've already collated a list of people who provide cloth to us. This is their information.”

Ever since Manager Hong recovered from his injuries and was discharged from hospital, he has been so busy with things but still remains cheery and optimistic.

He seemed even happier than he was previously when he didn't have as much to do.

Glancing at the information on the document in his hand, Nian Xiaomu's brows furrowed.

“The management method that was used in the past isn’t that suitable now. The clothing factory’s reputation these few years is not as it was before, so to allow customers to give it recognition, we’ll need to do more than just evoking their feelings as that’ll only sustain our business for a short period of time. I need a whole new marketing proposal!”

Chapter 1402: He Looks Just the Same as You, so Damn Good Looking! (5)

A whole new marketing proposal would signify a brand new beginning.

It would also be the clothing factory’s transformation in its operation method.

The Mo Family’s efforts at preserving and promoting traditional culture were not just based on building a factory to produce tie-dyed clothing. If that was the case, there would not be much meaning to it.

What they wanted to do was to unveil those hidden outstanding traditional art and skills, allowing them to reintegrate into this era and inject new life!

To accomplish this, it would be completely impossible for them to rely on the old management method they used.

There was no making without breaking. Each of them had to seriously consider the right marketing proposal which was really suited for tie-dyeing and the clothing factory.

“Today’s meeting will end here. There’s no need to be anxious, everyone. We still have time.”

Nian Xiaomu left the documents on the table and remarked calmly.

After a whole day of discussion, although everyone was high in enthusiasm, they could not bear the physical fatigue either.

Even she herself felt her head turning heavy and dizzy,

Her chest felt stuffy as well.

The people in the meeting room left very soon.

Only Manager Hong was still inside and walked to her rather worriedly.

“Vice-President Nian, although you don’t say it, I know you must have agreed to some conditions the company’s board of directors proposed for them to agree to rebuild the clothing factory so quickly. Is it the case that if our sales don’t reach a certain standard, you’ll be punished for it?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu had just raised her glass of water to have a mouthful to soothe the tightness in her chest.

Upon hearing Manager Hong’s words, her eyes flickered slightly and she shook her head gently.

“I have high expectations for you guys because I hope that we can produce results as soon as possible. Not only is that due to the worry from the company giving us pressure, but also because I hope to see the clothing factory revert to its successful form like it was back when Grandfather was in charge. I hope

more people can see the beauty of tie-dyeing and feel the charms this outstanding traditional culture possesses! This is your wish too, isn't it?"

"Yes!"

Manager Hong nodded excitedly.

It was as if he had met someone who understood him truly, and he started to talk to Nian Xiaomu about his childhood.

Back then, technology was not that advanced.

Many things were still produced by manual labor.

When Manager Hong was very young, his parents were skilled at tie-dyeing and were able to produce vibrant and multi-textured clothing. They were considered one of the few who possessed the best tie-dyeing skills.

His childhood consisted of traveling to different villagers' houses with tie-dye clothing. The image of vibrant-looking tie-dyed cloth hanging up high and fluttering with the wind was his best memory from his childhood...

However, later on, mechanical production started to take over many things.

Clothing was produced in bulk at a low cost and such production methods gradually became the trend.

The number of people in the village who were willing to continue the art of tie-dyeing diminished greatly as they either turned to other occupations or traveled elsewhere to earn a living.

Only a very small portion of the elderly continued to practice this skill because of their old age and that they could not bear to leave behind the skill their ancestors had passed on to them.

But, is tie-dyeing really not suitable as a trend anymore?

No, that isn't the case!

Although mechanical production is highly efficient, the cloth produced from it is flat and unvaried.

On the contrary, the most distinguishing feature of every cloth that was produced by tie-dyeing was that it was unique.

Even if a similar technique of tying the fabric was used, the pattern produced on the cloth would still vary slightly.

Moreover, using all-natural dye produced clothes that were visually aesthetic and safe.

Manager Hong muttered, "I still remember the first time I saw old Mr. Mo. It was in the village. He was gazing at the houses where families who practiced tie-dyeing used to live but had slowly left one by one. He asked me if I was willing to help him make more people discover the beauty of tie-dyeing..."

Chapter 1403: He Looks Just the Same as You, so Damn Good Looking! (6)

Upon recalling this scene, Manager Hong's eyes started to redden.

But, he recovered from his trance very soon and remarked, "In order to find the most suitable way to promote tie-dyeing, we have to know the roots of it! Vice-President Nian, let me take you somewhere."

She could already guess where Hong Shi wanted to take her.

Actually, even if Manager Hong had not taken her, Nian Xiaomu herself had wanted to visit the village where ancestors of the minority ethnic race had passed on their tie-dyeing techniques.

She wanted to personally experience the ancient traditional culture and to feel the influence it had left behind over time.

She had originally thought that just hearing stories from the past from Manager Hong would be enough to shock her.

But, when Nian Xiaomu came out from the village, the look in her eyes was not just of shock... but also filled with a mission!

It was an indescribable feeling.

She simply felt that some things may need not be done, but other things had to be done or one would regret it their whole life!

"I have some idea of what to do already, but we mustn't rush now. Let me think about it some more."

Nian Xiaomu lowered her head in contemplation after walking out of the village.

Before they even reached the car, she walked right into someone.

She was just about to retreat when a hand held onto her waist.

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback and just as she was about to push the hand away, a crisp and clear voice rang by her ears.

"Are you alright?"

"..."

It was a girl?

Nian Xiaomu retreated a step and raised her head after she steadied herself. Upon seeing that it was a sweet and innocent looking young girl in front of her, she hurriedly apologized.

"I'm fine. I'm so sorry, I bumped into you earlier."

The young girl before her looked like she was only eighteen or nineteen years old.

She had beautiful braids and the dress she was wearing was tie-dyed and symbolic of the minority ethnic culture.

After taking just one look at Nian Xiaomu, she muttered, "You're not from the village. What are you doing here?"

Without waiting for Nian Xiaomu to answer, Manager Hong went forward to introduce them to her.

Upon knowing that they were helping the village to promote tie-dyeing, a bright smile lit up on the young girl's face.

"Hi, I'm Fu Xi."

"I'm Nian Xiaomu. Did you make the dress you're wearing yourself?" Nian Xiaomu asked as she touched her dress, her eyes lit up in excitement.

Fu Xi nodded. "The girls in our village all know how to tie-dye clothing. This is a dress I made with the pattern I like. If you like it, I have many more at home. I can give one to you!"

"I won't stand on ceremony then!" Nian Xiaomu gestured for Manager Hong to wait for her outside before following Fu Xi into the village.

Nian Xiaomu had just come out and was just thinking of how to link the hospitality of the villagers to the concept of tie-dyeing. Fu Xi's appearance instantly gave her some inspiration.

Still stuck in her deep contemplation, Nian Xiaomu instinctively followed Fu Xi inside.

"We're here."

Hearing her voice, Nian Xiaomu raised her head and realized that Fu Xi's house was positioned in a rather secluded spot. There were not many people residing nearby at all.

Her brows frowned as she saw that only female clothing was hung around in the courtyard.

"Do you live here alone usually?"

"Umm. My parents passed on quite early, so only my brother and I were left. Now that tie-dyeing isn't as popular as it used to be, my brother has left to find a job to earn a living. I'm the only one living here now," Fu Xi remarked with a smile.

Pushing the door open, she invited Nian Xiaomu to enter the house after her.

Half of the people in the village all had the surname of Fu. It was as if they were all one big family.

It never occurred to Nian Xiaomu that there would be people living alone here.

She instantly stopped in her tracks outside the door!

Chapter 1404: Little Angel Is Here!

"What's wrong?" Fu Xi turned around and saw her hesitating outside the door.

Upon exchanging looks with her, Nian Xiaomu could not see anything wrong in those clear eyes of hers.

She suddenly recalled that the bodyguards Yu Yuehan had arranged for her should still be following her. After composing herself slightly, she followed Fu Xi into the house.

“These are all the dresses I made myself.” Fu Xi opened her wardrobe and pointed to the row of dresses inside, asking Nian Xiaomu which one she liked.

Her passionate gaze contained a similar hope the other villagers had for tie-dyeing to be passed on as a skill.

Nian Xiaomu picked a very special dress and after chatting a while with Fu Xi, went to visit a few other villagers again before leaving contentedly.

Just when she got into the car, Yu Yuehan’s call came.

“It’s getting dark already, why aren’t you back yet?”

“I’m coming, I’m coming. I’m on my way back now,” Nian Xiaomu hurriedly soothed his emotions upon hearing the worry in his voice.

She then turned and instructed the chauffeur to hurriedly drive the car back.

The car had just entered the entrance to the villa when a soft, cuddly, little figure dashed out from inside the villa with small and short legs.

“Mommi!”

The tender voice was filled with excitement.

Nian Xiaomu had yet to recover from her trance when a cuddly little ball hung around her thighs.

With her small head raised, she was practically begging to be carried.

“Xiao Liuliu...” Upon seeing the person before her clearly, Nian Xiaomu hurriedly bent down and picked her up, kissing her twice elatedly.

Her fatigue from a long day instantly disappeared upon seeing her precious little sweetheart.

A thought suddenly came to her mind and she turned to look at Yu Yuehan in surprise.

“Why did you bring Xiao Liuliu here? Isn’t City N too dangerous?”

“Mmm. I just brought her here to remind you that although we haven’t made a little brother for her yet, I still have an adorable little princess with you.” Yu Yuehan walked towards the direction of the sunset’s afterglow where the mother and daughter were.

He then gently wrapped his arms around her.

With his intense gaze on her, he muttered with his thin lips slightly apart, “Weren’t you the one who missed Xiao Liuliu so much that you even dreamt of giving her a little brother? I’ve just brought her here for a day. I’ll take her back tomorrow, it’ll be fine.”

“...”

Upon hearing that Xiao Liuliu was only staying for a day, Nian Xiaomu hurriedly tightened her hug around the little princess in her arms, unable to bear with the thought of parting with her.

However, Xiao Liuliu stuck her little legs out and slid down from her arms.

She then reached out to touch her stomach and licked her lips expectantly. “Mommi, is there a little brother inside yet?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu answered, “There’s a little brother in your daddy’s stomach. Go and ask him.”

Three-year-olds are usually very naive and easily believe whatever adults tell them.

Nian Xiaomu had originally thought that after she had said that, Xiao Liulu would definitely run over to find Yu Yuehan happily and ask him if he really had a little brother in his stomach.

However, she blinked her huge eyes instead and cast a glance of annoyance towards Yu Yuehan.

“Daddy’s stomach wouldn’t have a little brother. Grandma said that Daddy is useless and hasn’t given Xiao Liulu a brother after so long!”

1“...!!”

With Xiao Liulu around, the atmosphere in the villa was completely different.

The small little thing stuck by Nian Xiaomu’s side all the time.

Every few minutes, she would even ask her Mommi when she would give her a younger brother. Only when she saw someone enter from outside did she take her little pig toy and dash outside.

The next moment, she started reporting to Nian Xiaomu excitedly.

“Mommi, it’s a good-looking uncle!”

As Nian Xiaomu just walked out of the room, she heard her add on, “And a beautiful sister...”

Chapter 1405: Little Angel Is Here! (2)

Upon hearing this, Zheng Yan, who just entered the house, immediately burst with joy.

Fan Yu was an uncle while she was a sister. She immediately became younger with such a status!

“It’s no wonder you’re my heartthrob’s daughter. You have such good judgment of people and say such sweet things. What to do, Xiao Mumu? I think I’m falling in love with Xiao Liulu instead!”

Nian Xiaomu looked at the woman who was carrying her daughter the moment she entered the house. She looked like someone who kidnapped children to sell.

Nian Xiaomu simply muttered coldly, “Xiao Liulu has the divine eye and can tell at one glance that you’re an old spinster. She called you ‘Sister’ simply to prevent you from getting hurt, don’t take it too seriously. You’re definitely at the age of an auntie already.”

“...”

Zheng Yan was infuriated as he glared at her sitting down on the sofa with Xiao Liuliu in her arms. She then tossed her hair seductively and retorted, "I don't believe that! Xiao Liuliu was obviously taken in by my beauty, right?"

Xiao Liuliu replied, "Then, can pretty sister give Xiao Liuliu a brother? Xiao Liuliu likes brothers!"

"..."

The old spinster just couldn't do that.

Goodbye!

"Why are you guys here now?" Nian Xiaomu served two glasses of water to them, her gaze shifting between them.

"We've something important to tell!" Zheng Yan took a mouthful of water and placed the glass down, turning to look at Fan Yu.

He was the one who had found out the information, so it was best for him to be the one telling them.

"Regarding the clothing factory, I still felt that there was something amiss so I got someone to investigate who Fu Jin was in contact with before the incident. I found this." Fan Yu took out a picture from his pocket.

The quality of the picture was blurry, but it was possible to tell that it was the back of a man's figure.

"Du Li?"

"Yes, it's him. Before what happened at the clothing factory, Fu Jin was away for an overseas work trip on the surface. But, in reality, he had been in contact with Du Li throughout the whole time. The arson and doctoring of false accounts should have been instructed by Du Li."

"Du Li is Mo Kun's man. If Du Li was the one who instructed it, it means that Mo Kun was behind it!" Nian Xiaomu exclaimed between clenched teeth.

She had originally guessed that other than Mo Kun, no one would be that eager to deal with her.

Now, she had concrete evidence to back this up!

However, it was a pity that Mo Kun had struck first. This led to Mo Yongheng having to suffer an unexpected calamity.

"Du Li is a vicious and merciless person. I suspect Fu Jin will insist that it was Mo Yongheng who instructed him. He must have been threatened by him somehow. I'll continue to investigate this matter in case there are other loopholes. Fu Jin's family background has also been tampered with and I can't find out anything about him. If you have time, you can ask the old workers in the factory about him. Perhaps someone will know something."

After he was done talking about this serious matter, Fan Yu cast a warm and gentle gaze towards Nian Xiaomu.

"How's everything going on your side?"

“Things are still quite smooth-sailing. But, we now need to think of a new marketing proposal before the clothing factory reopens. I’m still researching it,” Nian Xiaomu said with a rather unsure look.

Zheng Yan, who had her head lowered while she played “Scissors-Paper-Stone” with Xiao Liulu, laughed and upon hearing Nian Xiaomu’s words, said, “Fashion products are usually promoted by getting models to run a fashion show. The effectiveness of the publicity campaign would depend on the popularity of the model. It’s a pity that Shangxin’s pregnant. Otherwise, with her help, your publicity campaign would definitely be extremely effective!”

Zheng Yan casually provided her idea.

But, such common promotion methods, which depended on the model’s popularity, were not quite suitable to promote tie-dyeing.

As Nian Xiaomu contemplated with her head lowered, Zheng Yan picked up the few pictures on the coffee table which Nian Xiaomu had just printed out.

“Who is this? Why does she look so familiar? I think I’ve seen her somewhere before...”

Upon hearing this, Nian Xiaomu raised her head to look and saw that the person in the picture was Fu Xi!

Chapter 1406: Daddi Is the Best! All the Best Daddi! (1)

After talking to Fu Xi, she asked her to take her around the village to meet the villagers.

The photographs on the coffee table were all taken by her.

They were the results of her on-site inspection. They would be useful in the future for new projects.

“The girl in this photo is called Fu Xi. I met her coincidentally, she has great craftsmanship. The fabrics that she produces are unique and brightly colored... However, according to her, she hardly leaves the village. How do you know her?”

Nian Xiaomu took the photo from Zheng Yan and asked curiously.

Zheng Yan frowned and thought about it. Then, she shook her head. “I am not sure. I just find her familiar, as if I just met her somewhere...”

Zheng Yan looked hesitant.

She picked up all the photos and looked through them.

In the photos, the villagers had simple but bright smiles on their faces. It was heartwarming to see, but it did not bring her familiarity.

It was only Fu Xi’s photo.

“I am sure that I have seen her somewhere!” Zheng Yan picked up the photo again and inspected it closely.

“I may not have much memory of what she looks like, but her dress looks familiar...”

Zheng Yan was the Missy of the Zheng Family. She had been a beauty from a young age and she could wear even casual clothes in a fashionable manner.

She had a high degree of acuity to clothes and bags.

She could remember the dress worn by Fu Xi. She was sure she had seen something similar.

She just couldn't remember where.

“Same dress?” Nian Xiaomu was stunned, then she laughed.

“That is impossible. Every tie-dye is unique, there may be a similar pattern, but there will not be an identical one.”

“Precisely because of that, I think I have seen this Fu Xi somewhere. But, I don't know why I can't seem to remember.” Zheng Yan said in annoyance.

She wanted to see if she could help Nian Xiaomu, now, she couldn't even remember such a small detail.

Zheng Yan was annoyed. Then, Fan Yu's phone lit up.

When Nian Xiaomu saw him walk out as he answered the phone, she pulled Zheng Yan aside and asked, “What is the situation now? Coming and leaving together, are you guys...” Nian Xiaomu's eyes lit up with gossip and was overjoyed.

If Zheng Yan really got together with Fan Yu, she would be overwhelmed with happiness!

Zheng Yan was a great girl, Fan Yu's character was reassuring too.

If they were to get together, she would be so relieved.

“Stop!”

After hearing Nian Xiaomu, Zheng Yan could not bother recalling where she had seen Fu Xi's dress anymore. She stopped Nian Xiaomu quickly.

“Stop guessing. We are just friends!”

“Friends that are always together? Did no one tell you that you guys look like conjoined twins now?”

Nian Xiaomu recalled and realized that almost every time she saw them, they were together.

Yu Yuehan wouldn't even be jealous when Fan Yu looked for her now.

It was because there was Zheng Yan!

Zheng Yan's mouth twitched. “Although I admire guys like Fan Yu, the reason he likes to be around me is that we have been completely honest with each other!”

Chapter 1407: Daddi Is the Best! All the Best Daddi! (2)

Nian Xiaomu stared at her with confusion.

“To phrase it simply, it means that we admire each other but just as friends. We get along pretty well, but not as lovers. We are brothers!”

Zheng Yan hugged Nian Xiaomu by the shoulder and explained.

“However, you can be assured that he no longer has feelings for you. He is just accustomed to guarding your side. He told me that after the Mo Family issue, he will leave and not ruin your relationship with Young Master Han.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was touched and she looked at Fan Yu, who was calling.

The image she was seeing in front of her coincided with the first time she saw him at the banquet.

He was like jade, and there wasn't anything that was equivalent to him in this world.

The reason she wanted Fan Yu and Zheng Yan to get together was not because she was afraid that Fan Yu would ruin her relationship with Yu Yuehan, she knew that Fan Yu was not like that.

She just hoped that he would meet the right person and find his own happiness.

He was a great person and should be cherished!

“Are you guys done with talking?”

Yu Yuehan walked down the stairs and over to Nian Xiaomu with a cup in his hand. He passed the cup to Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu did not take it. Instead, she drank straight from his hand.

“Nope. We are still discussing how to publicize in order to show the uniqueness of tie-dye...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence. She heard Zheng Yan take a deep breath.

She looked like she was being tortured and she hid in the corner of the sofa. She held a pillow in front of her and was shouting at Fan Yu in the distance. “Brother Yu, are you done calling? There are people who are displaying their affection in public!”

“...”

When Fan Yu came back, the number of people in the living room increased from three to four.

Nian Xiaomu was not in good condition and Yu Yuehan held her in his arms.

Fan Yu glanced at them and did not have much of a reaction.

Zheng Yan was looking at the photos with great interest.

“To be honest, the tie-dyes are really pretty. Look at the dress in this picture, the colors used are bold and the design is simple. They have their tribe's unique characteristic...”

Zheng Yan was a fashionista, her judgment would not go wrong.

However, they needed a way for others to see tie-dye the same way she did.

“What did you just say?” Nian Xiaomu turned and asked Zheng Yan.

“The clothes in the photo look great.”

“Not that!”

Zheng Yan raised the photo. “The colors used are bold and the design is simple?”

“No, the sentence after that! You said that they have their tribe’s unique characteristic?”

Zheng Yan nodded. “Yeah, it is not just about the pattern. The color of the fabric and the design gives an overall simple feeling. When they wear it, it makes people look forward to it!”

The fast pace of modern society causes people to neglect many things.

These photos gave her a comfortable feeling.

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes widened!

“I’ve thought of a new publicity plan!”

Chapter 1408: Daddi Is the Best! All the Best Daddi! (3)

The place where the tie-dye was created was its roots.

The craftsmen who inherit these crafts and the villagers who love these crafts are the best representatives.

If they wanted the public to understand the charisma of tie-dye, it was not to bring tie-dye into the city and let the models wear it, but for it to return to its roots and present it’s most rustic and simple side.

Compared to the popular models, the villagers knew the charisma of tie-dye better!

“I will go and write the proposal now!”

Nian Xiaomu gathered all the photos and ran upstairs excitedly.

After a whole night of work, she finally finished the proposal at dawn.

She was exhausted and leaned against the chair to stretch.

She held her cup and realized that it was empty.

As she stood up, she felt dizzy and she almost fell onto the ground.

The moment she held onto the edge of the table, she fell into a warm hug.

Yu Yuehan was still holding onto a cup of cereal.

When he saw her pale face, his face fell. He placed the cup down and carried her back into the room.

“Yu Yuehan, wait. I have not sent my proposal to Manager Hong...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, Yu Yuehan glared at her till she kept quiet.

She licked her lips and pouted.

“I am okay. I just got up too quickly just and I have anemia. I will be fine after a while. Don’t look at me like that, I will be afraid!”

Nian Xiaomu snuggled against his chest after she said that.

She was like a kitten and scratched his chest.

“Sleep first. When you wake up, I will take you to the hospital for a check-up.” Yu Yuehan said with persistence.

Oh.

Nian Xiaomu did not dare to rebut him.

As long as he calmed down, she would do the checkup anytime.

Nian Xiaomu was about to lie down when she remembered something and got up again. “Where is Xiao Liuliu? She is leaving today, let me go hug her. I can sleep after she leaves.”

Then, Nian Xiaomu got out of bed.

Before Yu Yuehan could react, she was already out of the door.

When she went down, she saw a small little figure putting her clothes into her tiny case.

She was three years old.

Her soft hair was tied up in a bun and her dress was worn tidily.

She looked like a tiny adult as she did not let the butler help her. She put her clothes and toys into the case, muttering. “I am already three years old. I am grown up already, I have to be obedient, this way, I can take care of little brother next time...”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s heart tightened.

She felt touched and guilty at the same time. She called Xiao Liuliu and was about to walk up to hug her.

Normally, Xiao Liuliu would run into her arms excitedly. But, today, she did not react and even avoided her.

Nian Xiaomu looked up in shock.

“Xiao Liuliu...”

Was she sad or angry?

Was she blaming them for not accompanying her and sending her away?

“Xiao Liuliu, listen to me. If you do not want to leave...”

“Xiao Liuliu wants to leave. Pretty Sister said that I have to let Daddi sleep with Mommi for me to have a little brother. Xiao Liuliu will go and accompany great-grandma. Mommi you have to be obedient and sleep with Daddi!”

Xiao Liuliu sat down on the sofa and patted her tiny luggage.

She puffed her cheeks as she thought about her wonderful plan.

Chapter 1409: Daddi Is the Best! All the Best Daddi! (4)

“Pretty Sister also said, if I have one brother a year, two brothers in three years. Including the brother in aunty’s tummy, Xiao Liuliu will have a lot of little brothers... Xiao Liuliu wants to help out great-grandma with work and earn money to support my little brothers!”

“ ... ”

Zheng Yan, come out, we need to talk!

She even said things like giving birth to two in three years. Why does she feel that after this her sole purpose would be to give birth to little brothers for Xiao Liuliu?

Before Nian Xiaomu could recover from such a horrifying life plan, Xiao Liuliu jumped down from the sofa. She dragged her cartoon luggage and walked out.

She was muttering. “Xiao Liuliu is not tired. Xiao Liuliu is old enough now, I am strong enough now. I will protect my little brother and I will be the prettiest and most awesome older sister!”

“ ... ”

Xiao Liuliu, you changed.

You used to only have me in your mind.

Nian Xiaomu did not know what Zheng Yan had told Xiao Liuliu. Yu Yuehan and her were afraid that Xiao Liuliu would be upset that they were going to send her away. However, she was overjoyed.

Before she got onto the car, she even ran back and patted Nian Xiaomu’s stomach.

She told Nian Xiaomu’s stomach. “Buck up!”

When Yu Yuehan carried her onto the car she told him. “Daddi is the best! All the best Daddi!”

“ ... ”

“ ... ”

When the car drove off, Nian Xiaomu ran off to the side of the pavement and started to retch.

However, she did not vomit anything out and her chest felt stuffy.

She did not have any energy left in her.

When she saw Yu Yuehan beside her, she fell into his arms.

“Oh no, Xiao Liuliu wants a little brother so badly. I am starting to wonder if I am pregnant. Yu Yuehan, there is a psychological illness called phantom pregnancy. It refers to a woman who desires to be pregnant so much, that she will start to show symptoms of pregnancy. Do you think this is counted?”

“...”

“I think you shouldn’t take me for a check-up on my body. Get me a psychologist instead, or you should get yourself checked up. You try so hard, yet there is no result. It must be your problem!”

“...!!”

“Nian Xiaomu, if you still want to sleep, you’d better stop talking.”

Yu Yuehan’s face fell and he wanted to smack her. But, he looked at her pale face and could not bear it.

He could only carry her back into the room and force her to rest.

When he finished his work in the study room and went to wake her up to eat. He realized that she was not in the room.

He turned downstairs and the butler informed him in the living room, “Young Master Han, Young Mistress went to the clothing factory. She told me to tell you that you should go and see a doctor if needed. You will not recover if you hide your illness and not see a doctor.”

“...”

—

In the clothing factory.

Nian Xiaomu did not inform many people. She called Manager Hong secretly and a few other public relations department colleagues that were trustworthy.

She asked them to prepare the proposal that she had done overnight.

“The preparations must be done quietly. Do not let any information out. Next month is the traditional torch day, the event will be on that day!”

Traditional festival and cultural craft, tie-dye.

Mo Kun will lose terribly this time!

Chapter 1410: Reborn, Victory! (1)

“Don’t worry Vice-President Nian, we know our boundaries now!”

Manager Hong brought the colleagues from the public relations department to carry out the plan Nian Xiaomu had spent the night working on.

Time passed very quickly.

The rebuilding of the clothing factory was progressing and the public paid close attention to it. Amidst the high attention, the public received news that the clothing factory was going to organize a fashion show to celebrate the reopening of the factory.

The venue was not City N's expo center or a clothing shop but at a secluded village.

After the news of the unusual fashion show was released, it immediately got the attention of all parties.

Everyone was curious about what Nian Xiaomu was trying to do.

How successful will a village fashion show be?

Manager Hong was walking out of the village square and wiping his sweat when he saw Nian Xiaomu. He immediately went up to her and reported enthusiastically, "Vice-President Nian, everything is ready!"

Nian Xiaomu looked at the huge village square that had already been decorated according to the traditions of the village.

Around the village square were small stacks of firewood, in the middle, there was a huge stack of firewood. The moment it was lit, the lively torch festival would begin.

The sky was not completely dark yet.

It was only dusk as the sun was setting above the peaceful village square.

Nian Xiaomu had prepared for today's fashion show for a long time.

No famous models were invited, only teenage girls from the village were employed.

They had been familiar with tie-dye since they were young, they knew about tie-dye and their clothes were mainly made from tie-dyed material.

Fu Xi was one of them.

There were a lot more young girls like her in the village.

Nian Xiaomu followed her that day to visit many of the girls in the village who liked to wear the skirts made from the cloth they tie-dyed daily.

The design of the skirt was simple but had a strong ethnic touch.

They were lively, cheerful and unique.

There were also villagers who had worked on tie-dyeing for their entire life.

Tie-dyeing had already become such a part of their life that nobody could describe the characteristic of tie-dyeing better than them.

Plus the torch festival carried the strong atmosphere of the tribe.

In Nian Xiaomu's eye, they were the most suitable models for tonight!

She had prepared well beforehand; when the sun set and the moment the fire was lit, the entire scene of the torch festival's fashion show would be live-streamed on television channels and online.

Every audience in front of the television or computer would be able to see a festival that belonged to a minority tribe and tie-dye.

They would be able to experience the beauty of tie-dye from the actual villagers and young girls.

"The clothing that was custom-made and designed according to the villagers' habits has arrived, the cameras on the square are also ready. Everything is ready, we are only waiting for the right time to start!"

"Thank you for your hard work." Nian Xiaomu gave Manager Hong a glass of water and reminded him.

"The news has already been released and the media have received it. It means that Mo Kun definitely knows about it too. The fashion show is about to start, we still cannot let our guards down!"

"Don't worry Vice-President Nian, I am familiar with almost everyone in the village, when Mr. Mo was still here, I was already accompanying him to the village. The villagers are simple-minded and see tie-dyeing as their life like us. It is not easy for anyone to bribe them!"

Manager Hong said with much confidence.

Even if he could bribe one or two people, could he possibly bribe the entire village?