

### **Chapter 141 Another way of “delivery”**

When Nian Xiaomu heard the secretary’s instructions, she hurriedly reached out to hold back the secretary. Pointing a finger at her own nose, Nian Xiaomu asked with great incredulity, “Me deliver it?”

In the public relations department, it had always been the responsibility of the secretary to deliver documents to the president’s office.

Why did it suddenly become her responsibility?

With Nian Xiaomu clinging onto her, the secretary could not take her leave. When she turned and looked around, she realized that many people were looking at them, so she leaned closer toward Nian Xiaomu and explained to her in a low voice, “I don’t know the exact details, but I received a call from the secretarial department to ask you to deliver the documents from our department to the president’s office today.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

She had just escaped from the claws of death, yet she was going to throw herself to the wolves now?

Nian Xiaomu used both hands to grab onto the secretary, unwilling to let her go.

“I’ve never done this work before, Secretary. I’m afraid I won’t do a good job. Why don’t you deliver it instead?”

“No one dares to go against the president’s orders. Even Manager Wen will not be able to help you,” the secretary said before stuffing the document into Nian Xiaomu’s hands. She gave her a look of encouragement and walked off.

“...” Nian Xiaomu looked at the document in her hands like she was looking at a hot potato.

After a long time, she mustered the courage to walk out of the public relations department with the document.

She tried to run her brain like a motor, rapidly creating excuses to explain to Yu Yuehan later about why she had fled from his office just now.

Work that had to be rushed?

An emergency phone call?

A sudden tummy ache?

When Yu Yuehan’s frosty face appeared in her mind, all the excuses in her head vanished without a trace.

As a last resort, she could explain to him sincerely that her eyes were problematic and that in reality, he did not look like an electric pole?

Ding! The elevator had arrived.

Nian Xiaomu walked out of the elevator with the document, still thinking hard about how she could avoid entering the president's office. Then, from the corner of her eye, she saw the secretary's desk outside the president's office.

A gleam of hope flashed in her eyes!

She rushed forward with the document and placed it on the secretary's desk. She smiled like a fox at the secretary on duty.

"This is to be delivered to the president's office. There's an urgent issue back in the public relations department, so could I trouble you to bring this in?"

"..."

"Thank you!"

Before the secretary could react, Nian Xiaomu had already re-entered the elevator, waving her hands to say goodbye.

Thinking about how she did not have to see Yu Yuehan's icy face, Nian Xiaomu's mood cheered up instantly and she returned happily to the public relations department.

"Why are you back so quickly, Nian Xiaomu? Did you deliver the document?" the secretary looked at her as she asked suspiciously.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu's blinked her big, cunning eyes as she patted her chest and guaranteed, "Of course! I delivered it personally to the president's office!"

It's just that I gave it to the secretary outside the president's office and did not go in personally.

Nian Xiaomu silently swallowed the second part of her reply.

When the secretary did not reply, she hurriedly returned to her seat.

In the manager's office.

Wen Yadaï was dressed in a well-cut business suit that emphasized her tall and curvaceous figure.

As she was from a prominent background, she had an air of elegance around her that most people did not have. At that moment, she was standing at the glass wall with a cup of coffee, watching Nian Xiaomu walk in from outside.

Images of how the entire public relations department had been fawning over Nian Xiaomu flashed past Wen Yadaï's eyes...

A supervisor who parachuted into any department would never be immediately welcomed by everyone.

She was still expecting for Nian Xiaomu to break down and complain to her about being ostracized in the department.

Only half a day had passed, yet everything had changed!

**Chapter 142: Sheng Da's spokesperson**

When she thought of those photos that were secretly taken and then uploaded onto the intranet, Wen Yadaï's hand, which was holding on to coffee cup, tightened unceasingly. So much force was exerted that her nails turned pale, but none of this could restrain the anger within her.

There were already numerous rumors that had spread in the company—that Yu Yuehan had not headed to the employees' cafeteria because of Xiao Liuliu, that he only went there using the name of Xiao Liuliu, and that he was in fact there to accompany Nian Xiaomu for a meal.

If this trend continued on, Nian Xiaomu would become the madam president in no time.

*Crash!*

With a wave of her hand, Wen Yadaï threw the cup to the ground.

The ceramic cup shattered into pieces and the unfinished coffee splashed onto the ground as well...

Her refined face that was enhanced by makeup turned malevolent out of anger.

How could a nurse be qualified to think about the position of madam president?

Nian Xiaomu wasn't even fit to bring Wen Yadaï's shoes to her!

*Tap tap!* Somebody suddenly knocked on the door to the office.

A look of panic flashed across Wen Yadaï's face. Shortly after, she started to adjust her clothes at lightning speed, flashed a light smile, and said, "Come in."

"Manager, Sheng Da Science and Technology has just..."

Ye Mingmin stared blankly the moment she entered the room.

She lifted her head in confusion when she saw the mess on the floor.

"You came at a bad time. My hands slipped and I knocked over a cup of coffee. I'll have someone come in to tidy up the mess, so you can sit here first," Wen Yadaï said as she dialed on the office line and ordered the janitor to come in and clean up.

Very soon, the office returned to as neat as it was before.

"What did you want to say just now?" Wen Yadaï sat back on her chair and asked softly.

Looking at her composed face, nobody could have imagined that she had fiercely smashed a cup of coffee onto the ground just a second ago.

Ye Mingmin absolutely did not think much of it and walked forward. "It's with regard to the public relations proposal that Sheng Da Science and Technology has sent. In light of the collaboration project between the two companies, they hope that a suitable spokesperson can be hired for the early stages of publicity."

"Does Sheng Da Science and Technology have a specific person in mind?" When she spoke of work, Wen Yadaï's expression became stricter than usual.

With both her arms crossed, she looked at her subordinate seriously.

“Yes.” Ye Mingmin had specially come over to report to Wen Yadao because of this matter.

Reaching out, she passed the fax that she had just received to Wen Yadao.

Wen Yadao only took a look and knitted her eyebrows.

Very quickly, she seemed to have thought of something, and the anxiety beneath her eyes faded away.

She collected her gaze and held back the faint smile lurking near the corner of her mouth.

“We must of course satisfy the request of the business partner as much as possible, but I remember that Xie Jingjing was the one in charge of the early stages of the publicity component for Sheng Da Science and Technology. So for now...”

“I got it. I’ll inform Nian Xiaomu of this news immediately!” Ye Mingmin held the documents in her hand and exited the manager’s office happily the moment she learned that she was not responsible for the project.

Since Young Master Han had assigned Nian Xiaomu to take over Xie Jingjing’s position and Nian Xiaomu had entered the public relations department, it would obviously be natural to pass down the workload that Xie Jingjing had previously been in charge of to Nian Xiaomu for completion.

This included the spokesperson role that Sheng Da Science and Technology had requested...

The moment Ye Mingmin exited the Manager’s office, she lifted her head and saw Nian Xiaomu, who was camping in front of the computer and analyzing the public relations proposal.

A ray of light flashed past Ye Mingmin’s eyes. Acting as if nothing had happened, she walked forward with the documents in her hand.

“The early stages of publicity for the project with Sheng Da Science and Technology is going to begin soon. These are the requests that they have faxed over just now. I’ll leave them to you to handle.”

“Okay.” Nian Xiaomu reached out and took the documents when she heard that she was in charge of the project. She took a glance and asked, “Shangxin is appointed to be the spokesperson?”

When Nian Xiaomu said this name out loud, the people around her looked over in her direction immediately!

### **Chapter 143: Was Nian Xiaomu crazy?**

Shangxin was one of the top three female models in the industry right now.

She had a sweet and angelic face as well as a hot and sexy body to match. After she made her debut, she amassed a large group of fans. Nian Xiaomu did not care much about entertainment news, but she had heard of her name.

“Sheng Da Science and Technology’s ideal choice for the spokesperson is Shangxin. Her manager’s details are in here. You will need to liaise and close the deal with them in the shortest time possible. Do you have any questions?” Ye Mingmin instructed coolly.

Nian Xiaomu did not think much about it and accepted it as part of her work. She simply nodded and responded, "I will get it done as soon as possible."

"Thank you for your hard work." Ye Mingmin bowed slightly to Nian Xiaomu and turned to go back to her seat.

Earlier, when Nian Xiaomu said the name out loud, everyone had appeared rather alarmed. However, the entire office quickly returned to a state of eerie silence.

Every single person lowered their heads to concentrate on their work.

It was as if nothing had happened earlier.

Nian Xiaomu sat down as well and was flipping through the information that Ye Mingmin had given her.

She realized that there was very little data about Shangxin, and most of the data was about the manager.

She turned on the computer and ran a search on the internet.

She was just about to go through the resulting links when she saw that her cup was empty. Picking up the cup, she walked to the office pantry.

"Don't you think that Nian Xiaomu is crazy? She actually dared to accept this kind of task!" Before she reached the pantry, she could hear the voices from within.

"When I saw Supervisor Ye handing her the document, Supervisor Ye was secretly smiling. She must have been thinking about how she should celebrate after getting rid of this hot potato."

"Why do you sound so negative? I think Nian Xiaomu looked rather confident. Perhaps she might have a solution..."

"No way! Look who we are talking about! It's Shangxin! She's known to be the newcomer with the most sass in the modelling industry. If anyone wants to get her to become a spokesperson, it's best for that person to prepare a coffin for themselves!"

"That's true..."

"..." Nian Xiaomu stood in a daze at the door. Then, it struck her why everyone had reacted that way when she read the name out loud.

She tightened her grip on the cup in her hand.

Without entering the pantry, she returned straight back to her desk and sat down.

Subsequently, she looked through all the information related to Shangxin on the internet.

Very quickly, she realized that she had underestimated Shangxin's popularity.

To describe her as one of the top three models was simply an understatement.

Judging from the number of fans who turned up at the airport to receive her as well as the turnout at her events, there had always been an overwhelming response to the point that the venues were jam-packed...

She was already a number one super model with this kind of popularity!

At the beginning, Nian Xiaomu had not thought much about it.

She thought that most people probably felt curious about newcomers and wanted to know more about them.

Later, she was surprised when she found out that apart from a few exclusive runway shows, Shangxin rarely attended any events. Shangxin also wasn't involved in any rumors with male celebrities.

How was it possible for a model to enjoy such a strong following when she kept such a low profile?

What also puzzled Nian Xiaomu was why everyone appeared so shocked when Shangxin's name was mentioned. Even if she were a top celebrity, she would still have to accept endorsement jobs as long as the fees were right...

Nian Xiaomu propped her chin on both hands as she tried to figure through all the doubts in her head. Just as she was about to look through more information, her cell phone suddenly rang.

She turned and picked it up immediately when she saw that it was Tan Bengbeng calling her.

"My darling, you're finally returning my call. I have something important to tell you. Please make time to meet me!"

#### **Chapter 144 A scary occupational hazard**

"I was transferred to another unit and had been busy with surgeries for the past few days. I have some time off this evening, so we can have dinner together." Tan Bengbeng's calm voice spoke from the other side of the line.

"I'll look for you after work!"

After settling on a meeting place with Tan Bengbeng, Nian Xiaomu hung up the phone.

She looked through the information on the computer again, but the smile on her face was now gone.

Using the information that Ye Mingmin had given her, Nian Xiaomu gave Shangxin's manager a call. However, when the manager heard what the call was about, he replied that Shangxin was not interested and then hung up the phone.

When she tried to call back, the call was sent directly to voicemail.

She took the information back to clarify with Ye Mingmin, but Ye Mingmin simply told her that she needed to think of a solution on her own since no one had Shangxin's personal cell phone number and all the liaising should be done with the manager.

When it was time to clock out from work, Nian Xiaomu was still sitting at her desk. She was at her wits' end.

“Aren’t you leaving yet, Nian Xiaomu?” a colleague asked as she walked past.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu returned to her senses and realized that it was almost time to meet Tan Bengbeng.

She grabbed her bag, said goodbye to the colleagues in the department, and dashed out of the Yu Corporation building.

She hailed a taxi and gave the driver the address of a small restaurant.

“Darling!” Once she got out of the car, Nian Xiaomu ran toward the person waiting for her at the entrance of the restaurant.

She gave Tan Bengbeng a hug and a peck on the face, then said, “I missed you so much. I called you so many times, yet you did not return a single call! You’re too heartless!

In contrast to her passionate show of affection, Tan Bengbeng’s reaction was a lot colder and indifferent.

After being kissed, she calmly took out a piece of tissue paper from her jacket and cleaned her face.

“There are over 600 different types of bacteria in a human being’s saliva. It also carries many agents of diseases and might infect other people...”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!!”

She was not going to listen to Tang Bengbeng’s ranting!

Tan Bengbeng’s occupational habit was so maniacal that it drove people up the wall.

It was only because Nian Xiaomu had high tolerance that she could survive being around Tan Bengbeng for such a long time.

“Shall we go in to eat now?” Nian Xiaomu stopped Tang Bengbeng short in the middle of her speech and dragged her into the restaurant.

The place had been selected by Tan Bengbeng.

The restaurant wasn’t very big, but it was quiet and exquisite. The decoration also had a sentimental tone to it.

Just like Tan Bengbeng’s style.

At the hospital, she was frighteningly professional.

Outside the hospital, she was frighteningly silent.

Sometimes, when the two of them sat together for an entire day, Tan Bengbeng could go without speaking a single word.

She would simply listen to Nian Xiaomu talk nonstop...

Other people might think that she was aloof, but only Nian Xiaomu knew that she was the kindest doctor in the whole world!

“Two servings of Set A, a cup of coffee, and a cup of milk.” Tan Bengbeng was about to return the menu to the service staff after ordering food for the both of them when Nian Xiaomu held on to her arm.

With a disgruntled face, Nian Xiaomu groused, “Bengbeng, only little children drink milk at mealtimes. I’m already an adult!”

As she spoke, she lifted her chest to prove that her size was indeed that of an adult’s.

Tan Bengbeng threw a glance at Nian Xiaomu’s chest, raised her eyebrow, and asked, “So?”

“I want coffee too,” Nian Xiaomu replied with a grin.

The next moment, Tan Bengbeng told the service staff, “Get her a glass of lemon juice.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!!”

“From a doctor’s professional point of view, you cannot drink coffee too often. You have only just recovered, so drinks that contain stimulants are bad for your current state of health...”

She was at it again...

Nian Xiaomu immediately regained her composure!

She quickly turned to the service staff and requested, “Please get me a glass of lemon juice. Thank you!”

#### **Chapter 145: Can’t afford to offend! Can’t afford to offend!**

If one were to find a person that could instill fear in Nian Xiaomu, that person would surely be Tan Bengbeng.

A quiet person who did not usually speak much would instantly become a blabbermouth when it came to problems related to health.

All the different professional terms were enough to smash a person’s brain and would result in them fainting on the spot!

Can’t afford to offend, can’t afford to offend!

Terrified, Nian Xiaomu shrank into her seat and looked on helplessly as the waiter left with the orders.

Lifting up the cup in front of her, Tan Bengbeng took a sip of water and asked, “What happened? Why are you in a rush to see me?”

Nian Xiaomu only remembered that she had proper business to do after she heard this. She immediately straightened her back and rummaged through her bag to retrieve an envelope.

“This is my bonus for the month as well as my paycheck.” As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she passed the items to Tan Bengbeng.

Yu Yuehan’s orders were very efficacious—the moment he had spoken up, his assistant had instructed the finance department to issue the bonus to her.

The first thing that Nian Xiaomu thought of after she received her money was to bring it over to Tan Bengbeng.

She remembered that it was about time to repay one of her debts.

“There’s one more thing that I did not have the chance to tell you—Yu Yuehan thinks that I am pretty capable and recruited me into the public relations department of the Yu Corporation. He even allowed me to take the place of a supervisor! However, Xiao Liuliu has not fully recovered from her injuries yet, so I still need to take care of her on a part time basis.”

Looking at how she reported her current situation in detail, Nian Xiaomu seemed like a kid who had not seen her close companions in a very long time.

All Tan Bengbeng did was listen and did not reply at all.

Reaching out, she picked up the envelope on the table and took a glance at the money enclosed within.

After which, she took the paycheck out and passed it back to Nian Xiaomu. “You can keep the paycheck.”

When she finished her sentence, she did not give Nian Xiaomu a single chance to reject and put the money in the envelope back into Nian Xiaomu’s bag.

The dishes were quickly served.

Their interaction was different from that of the typical confidantes out there.

Due to her character, Tan Bengbeng did not speak much; she only listened to Nian Xiaomu talk about her current situation and would reply once in a while.

“Oh yes, have you heard of a model named Shangxin?” Nian Xiaomu thought of the job that she was stuck with and asked subconsciously.

Based on the prestigious reputations that both the Yu Corporation and Sheng Da Science and Technology had, she had originally assumed that it would be an easy task to hire a model as a spokesperson. However, it seemed now that things were not that simple.

Currently, it was ever so difficult to contact Shangxin’s manager—let alone contact Shangxin in person!

The moment the other party heard that she wanted to discuss an endorsement, he rejected right away without giving any room for negotiation.

Nian Xiaomu felt foolish after she finished asking the question.

Tan Bengbeng paid all her attention to her patients and cared about nothing else; of course she would not follow entertainment news.

“You’re talking about the female model who has been rocketing in popularity since the moment she debuted.” In the midst of stirring her coffee, Tan Bengbeng paused and looked at her.

“You know her?” In an instant, Nian Xiaomu’s dejected heart turned hopeful.

She leaned forward on the table and asked, “What is the situation? Quickly tell me!”

“I don’t know her, but a few of the male doctors in my department are her fans. I have heard my colleagues talk about her numerous times, and I heard that she is a lady with character.” Tan Bengbeng took a glance at Nian Xiaomu. Reaching out for her coffee, she took a sip and opened her mouth slightly.

“How strong is her character?” Nian Xiaomu did not find anything amiss and squinted her eyes.

Noticing that she was really interested in this topic, Tan Bengbeng’s expression turned serious. She placed the cup down and recalled in detail, “I heard them mention that Shangxin is very mysterious—she almost never accepts any endorsement work. Even investors would be rejected if they wanted to treat her to a meal.”

### **Chapter 146: Was he waiting for her?**

“If she’s so arrogant, wouldn’t she offend people easily?” Nian Xiaomu was taken aback when she heard what Tan Bengbeng said.

In the entertainment industry, even the best actors and best actresses did not dare to be so brazen.

For a model who had just made her debut, Shangxin was undoubtedly digging her own grave with her ways!

“She did offend many people. That’s why when she first started out and wasn’t as popular as she is now, there was a big boss in the industry who could not stand her haughty ways. He insisted on asking her out for a meal to force her to become the spokesperson for his products.”

Tan Bengbeng crossed her arms as her lips curled into a cynical smile.

On the surface, it was meeting over a meal to discuss an endorsement deal. In reality, he had set his eyes on the girl and wanted to offer her an indecent proposal.

That person thought highly of himself; he was loaded and had some standing in society.

He then used all sorts of means and methods to force Shangxin to show up and have a meal with him.

In the end, Shangxin did make an appearance. However, that person did not even manage to put his arm on her shoulder before she bashed him up.

She even splashed a glass of alcohol onto his face and gave him a dressing down.

“This industry is so shady and filthy because of trashy people like you! If you dare try to be funny with me again, I’ll be sure to have you castrated the next time!”

News of her domineering style swiftly circulated around the entire entertainment world.

It was even rumored that the big boss who was beaten up had to be hospitalized for half a month.

Everyone thought that he would surely press charges against Shangxin after he was discharged, but surprisingly, the matter died down after a while...

Shangxin remained the same Shangxin she had always been.

Apart from high-quality runway shows, she did not participate in any commercial events nor endorsements.

She was like a breath of fresh air in the entertainment world.

It was precisely her beauty and unique personality that skyrocketed her status into becoming the nation's new goddess...

"I think your colleague must have heard the story of Shangxin beating up that person. This is why she said that anyone who wanted to engage Shangxin into becoming a spokesperson must prepare a coffin in advance," joked Tan Bengbeng with a laugh.

"..."

After Nian Xiaomu listened to the whole story, she could not laugh anymore.

Even a big boss in the industry became defenseless from Shangxin's bashing and could not get even with her after that. This could only mean that Shangxin did not come from an ordinary background.

How could Nian Xiaomu take on such a challenge?

*Ring ring...* Her cell phone suddenly rang.

Nian Xiaomu looked down at the caller ID and saw an unidentified number. She wondered who it was as she picked up the phone.

At the very next moment, a cute voice called out, "Pretty Sister, why aren't you home for dinner yet?"

"..." Her mind went blank and then it occurred to her that she had been so excited to meet Tan Bengbeng that she had forgotten to tell Xiao Liuliu that she could not eat dinner with her!

Surely Xiao Liuliu hadn't been waiting for her all this time?

What about Yu Yuehan...

Nian Xiaomu felt a chill down her spine and jumped up from her seat. "Darling, I'm full. I have to go back to the Yu Family villa to look after Xiao Liuliu. Let's catch up again another day!"

Then, she grabbed her bag and ran out of the restaurant.

She hailed a taxi and hurried back to the Yu Family villa.

On the way back, she kept thinking about how to explain to Yu Yuehan that she had forgotten to accompany Xiao Liuliu for dinner.

Before she could come up with a reason, she had already arrived at the Yu Family villa.

When she got to the main villa, she saw a distinguished figure sitting in the living room.

Clad in a simple white shirt and black dress pants, his well-sculpted figure could very clearly be seen from under his clothes.

His whole being was oozing with an untouchable kind of aloofness.

While she was torn between going inside right away and staying outside for the time being, it seemed as if he had sensed something, so he turned around to look at her...

### **Chapter 147: Hold, hold Yu Yuehan's hand?!**

Just like an abyss, his deep and soulful eyes fixated on her.

With the afterglow of the sunset shining on him, a layer of orange light spread out on his handsome face; he looked simply mysterious and honorable.

Nian Xiaomu was caught red-handed. Since she could no longer hide from him, she braced herself and went forward.

“Young Master...”

Just as she pondered about what explanation she should cook up because she had come back so late, she saw that he had turned around indifferently and headed to the dining room without paying much attention to her.

Nian Xiaomu secretly felt relieved that she had managed to dodge the bullet. As she followed behind him and entered the dining room, she saw that Xiao Liuliu was sitting obediently in her high chair. Even though she was biting onto her tiny spoon, she had not consumed any food.

Her tiny face curved into a smile immediately when she saw Nian Xiaomu.

“Pretty Sister, you are back! Me and Daddi were waiting for you to have dinner!”

“...” Nian Xiaomu stared blankly and lifted her head in surprise.

She cast her gaze in the direction of Yu Yuehan's grave and stern back.

Had he been waiting for her in the living room just now?

Nian Xiaomu immediately swallowed back her words; she had wanted to tell him that she had already had her dinner while she was out just now.

Feeling guilty, she pulled out a chair and sat beside Xiao Liuliu. She picked up her chopsticks and filled Xiao Liuliu's tiny bowl with vegetables.

“Sorry, it was my fault that I came back late. Quickly eat up.”

Xiao Liuliu wasn't a finicky child. Seeing that Nian Xiaomu had returned home, she scooped the rice in her bowl happily and sent it into her tiny mouth.

Mouthful by mouthful, she seemed to be savoring her food.

There was absolutely no need for Nian Xiaomu to take care of her. Since Nian Xiaomu had already had dinner, her gaze shifted toward the surroundings subconsciously.

When her gaze met Yu Yuehan, who sat across from her, the sentence which Xiao Liuliu said just now flashed past her mind again.

Had he... really been waiting for her just now?

Should she apologize?

"Where did you go?" asked Yu Yuehan after taking a quick glance at her.

Not a hint of concern could be detected from his cold voice. Instead, it seemed like he wasn't very happy that she had left without permission.

"... I went to visit a friend and left in a hurry. I am sorry that I forgot to inform you and kept the both of you waiting." Upon hearing what he said, Nian Xiaomu immediately lowered her head and apologized with sincerity.

Yu Yuehan's gaze deepened when he heard this, but very soon, he opened his mouth coldly and said, "I wasn't planning on waiting for you. It's just that Xiao Liuliu wouldn't eat if she didn't see you."

"..."

She had expected this. It was already very nice of the iceberg not to freeze people to death—how could he do something so heartwarming like waiting for her before they started their meal?

Her Xiao Liuliu was still the most adorable one!

As Nian Xiaomu gloomily thought about this, she felt sorry for Xiao Liuliu and filled her bowl with more vegetables.

Nian Xiaomu carried her to the courtyard for a stroll only after Xiao Liuliu had eaten her fill.

Xiao Liuliu's arm had recovered very well, and the gauze had already been removed from the wound. At this point in time, she always had a strong urge to peel off the scab from her wound and required special attention as a result.

Nian Xiaomu had just held on to her hand when Xiao Liuliu immediately dragged her to Yu Yuehan.

"Xiao Liuliu's other hand hurts and can only hold one hand. Can Pretty Sister help me hold Daddi's hand?"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Hold, hold Yu Yuehan's hand?!

Her eyes suddenly shrunk, and her gaze landed onto his hand that was right before her eyes; she felt that Xiao Liuliu's words were like a streak of lightning that had struck her brain.

Her brain stopped working at that instant!

Yu Yuehan also seemed not to have expected Xiao Liuliu to blurt out this sentence all of a sudden. As he glanced in her direction, his gaze landed on Nian Xiaomu and Xiao Liuliu's hands, which were intertwined with each other.

There was a faint stir in his eyes.

Nian Xiaomu's small, delicate hands and slender fingers made her look like a lady who led a pampered life instead of a nurse.

What would it feel like to hold those hands...

### **Chapter 148: Saw something that he shouldn't have seen**

Aware of his thoughts, Yu Yuehan's gaze deepened slightly.

Just when he was about to say something, Nian Xiaomu had already lifted Xiao Liuliu up in her arms and ran toward the villa, declaring, "It's bath time for Xiao Liuliu, so I'll bring her to the bathroom!"

She disappeared through the door in the blink of an eye.

When she ran past him, he saw clearly that the blush on her cheeks... resembled bashfulness.

For some unknown reason, the jittery feeling that was accumulating in his chest disappeared all of a sudden.

The corner of his mouth curved into an arc—it was a smile, yet at the same time, it wasn't a smile.

He turned around and strolled in.

Just as he entered the living room, he saw Nian Xiaomu exiting the room again with Xiao Liuliu in her arms. "The water faucet in Xiao Liuliu's bathroom seems to be faulty. There's no water coming out of it."

The butler hurried in when he noticed the commotion. When he heard what Nian Xiaomu said, he immediately sent his subordinates to check on the water faucet in Xiao Liuliu's room.

Very soon, they found a reason for this issue.

"A section of the water piping that is situated in the courtyard has broken, so the water supply to all the rooms on the first level have been cut off. The men are working on this, and it will be fixed in no time," the butler stood beside Yu Yuehan and reported in a courtly manner.

"What about the levels above?" Yu Yuehan's thin lips moved.

"The water pipes run in from another source upstairs, so there are no problems with the other levels." the butler replied respectfully.

Collecting his gaze, Yu Yuehan looked at Nian Xiaomu, opened his mouth calmly, and said, "Wash her up in my room."

Passing by Nian Xiaomu, he led the way and walked upstairs after he finished his sentence.

Xiao Liuliu was most happy when she heard that it was bath time.

She carried her tiny clothes and ran at lightning speed.

Following behind Yu Yuehan, she entered his room eagerly.

From behind, Nian Xiaomu walked at an exasperatingly slow speed. The scenarios of their previous encounters flashed past her mind when she thought of entering his room...

It seemed that nothing good had ever happened when she entered his room.

As she was lost in her thoughts, she suddenly felt that a sharp stare had landed on her.

When she lifted her head up, she saw that Yu Yuehan was leaning against the door and waiting for her while carrying Xiao Liuliu with one of his arms.

His sexy lips pursed slightly. Although he said nothing, a lot of information was revealed by his expression that was full of disdain.

For example, he disliked that she had short legs!

Nian Xiaomu took in a deep breath. Just when she wanted to tell him that walking at a slow speed was not equivalent to having short legs, he had already carried Xiao Liuliu and walked up to her.

He placed Xiao Liuliu into her arms.

“You help her bathe. I have other things to do.”

“... okay!” Nian Xiaomu took Xiao Liuliu from his arms the moment she heard that he would not be staying in the room and headed in without demur.

She entered the bathroom, prepared the water, and washed Xiao Liuliu...

In the study room.

Yu Yuehan had just sent an urgent email. A little exhausted, he massaged his temples and leaned back against the chair.

Just when he was about to reach out and retrieve a document, he suddenly remembered that Nian Xiaomu was still with Xiao Liuliu in his room and paused briefly in his actions.

Xiao Liuliu enjoyed playing with water, and it was the toughest to take care of her during her bath time.

The bathtub in his room was twice as big as the bathtubs in the other rooms; did Nian Xiaomu have the ability to handle Xiao Liuliu alone?

Yu Yuehan stood up and walked back to his bedroom.

He had just reached the door when he heard laughter, which sounded like bells, ringing from his room.

There was Xiao Liuliu’s voice and also Nian Xiaomu’s voice.

He was stumped for words. Next, he heard her sharp and clear voice say, “Alright Xiao Liuliu, no more playing in the water. Come over here and get dressed.”

The moment she finished speaking, a screech sounded from the bathroom.

Yu Yuehan’s nerves tightened. With his body reacting faster than his brain, he rushed over without any hesitation and pushed open the door to the bathroom!

The next second, his pupils shrank the moment he saw the scene before him clearly!

### **Chapter 149: A stupid person would eventually be the one in an awkward situation!**

In the bathroom.

Xiao Liuliu stood in the bathtub. Droplets of water dotted her delicate face, and she looked like a little fox with that squinting smile of hers.

She laughed so hard that her eyebrows curved and her huge eyes transformed into one straight, narrow line.

The position of her hands still maintained the posture of when she had splashed the water...

Nian Xiaomu, who stood in front of Xiao Liuliu, had her clothes almost entirely drenched.

The mess on the floor had also become evidence of their water battle.

Surprisingly, she adapted well—not only was she not intimidated by Xiao Liuliu, she even accompanied Xiao Liuliu and had a great time playing.

Yu Yuehan scanned her face before his gaze landed onto her chest...

She might not have even noticed it herself, but the white top that she wore today became very thin and translucent after it was soaked with water.

She looked like she was naked.

He had seen almost everything—that which should have been seen and that which should not have been seen.

For some unknown reason, Yu Yuehan's body tightened; a mischievous look flashed past his cold and handsome face.

He tried to shift his gaze away, but her buxom and curvaceous body kept on swaying before his eyes.

She walked toward him and said, "Young Master, Xiao Liuliu is done with her bath, but your bathroom is a little wet... Let me help her get into her clothes and I'll clean it up for you right away!"

"..." Yu Yuehan lowered his eyes and stared at the innocent and harmless face before him.

All of a sudden, he felt a swarm of heat swirling into his emotions.

He turned around, took a towel from the shelf and dumped it on her.

Nian Xiaomu was worried that he would beat her up out of anger since she had made a mess out of his bathroom. She stayed alert when she saw that he raised his hand, but was shocked when she collided head-on with a towel instead.

She reached out hurriedly and pulled down the towel that draped over her head.

“Kids tend to make a mess when they bathe, and I said that I will clean it up...” After Nian Xiaomu finished her piece in a huff, she realized that the man in front of her was behaving strangely.

The outline of his face seemed to be stretched very tightly; it seemed like he was trying to hold something back.

“Young Master, are you alright?”

All she had done was mess up his bathroom; it was unlikely for him to be so angry that he turned speechless and even refused to look her in the eye.

Was it possible that he actually had a very serious obsession with cleanliness?

When he heard her voice, Yu Yuehan lifted his head. The next second, he knitted his eyebrows when he saw that she had pulled the towel away from her.

His Adam’s apple rolled up, down, and around in a sexy manner. He finally forced out a hoarse sentence out from his throat and said, “Drape the towel properly around yourself.”

“I am not the one who took a bath, so I don’t need a towel...”

Before Nian Xiaomu finished her sentence, she followed his gaze and looked down. When she saw the beautiful scene of her chest appear all of a sudden, her speech came to a complete stop.

The air seemed to have frozen at this moment.

She stared blankly for a few seconds before she finally came back to her senses with a jolt. Reaching out, she snatched the towel and wrap herself up tightly, just like a glutinous rice dumpling.

“I am returning to my room to change out of my clothes, so I’ll leave Xiao Liuliu to you!” She totally did not dare to look at Yu Yuehan and ran out with her head lowered.

However, the entire floor was dripping wet with splashed water droplets. In a state of anxiety, her legs slipped and her entire body fell toward Yu Yuehan, who stood by the door. She literally threw herself into his arms!

Because of the huge impact, she even pressed him against the door frame...

What was this?

A kabedon?

When she saw that the face of the man before her had plummeted and turned gloomy, Nian Xiaomu’s only wish was for someone to come and slap her silly.

To accidentally expose oneself was not scary, but rather, a stupid person would eventually be the one in an awkward situation!

“Young Master, the floor is too slippery, I didn’t do it on purpose...”

“Why are you still not stepping aside?” With a dull and hoarse voice, Yu Yuehan stared hard at the woman who was pasted so tightly onto his body. A solemn look, one that looked extremely deep, settled in his pretty and flirtatious eyes.

Before Nian Xiaomu had a chance to react, he had already reached out and pushed her away. With an ice-cold face, he turned around and left.

Apart from anger, a trace of obstinance was also spotted from a view of his back...

### **Chapter 150: Are you alright?**

Nian Xiaomu was so embarrassed that she did not dare appear in front of him for the entire night.

After coaxing Xiao Liulu to bed, she stayed cooped up in her room to look up Shangxin's information.

She realized that apart from the photographs and videos of Shangxin's runway shows, there were no other photographs of her.

When she managed to get ahold of the manager again, he only reiterated that Shangxin would not take on any endorsement deals.

Nian Xiaomu grabbed the bolster pillow from her bed and propped her cheeks with her hands. She stared hard at the proposal requirements sent by Sheng Da Science and Technology.

She finally understood why Sheng Da felt that Shangxin was the most ideal spokesperson.

The nation's goddess was the embodiment of the qualities of Sheng Da Science and Technology's new product—a hot trending topic, beautiful, and unique.

More importantly, Shangxin had never before agreed to any of the countless businesses that had approached her for endorsement deals. If Sheng Da Science and Technology succeeded in recruiting her, their new product would be a hot issue even before it was launched!

Even a newcomer like Nian Xiaomu could spot such a huge business opportunity.

However, it was easier said than done. There was absolutely no way to get through to Shangxin. What could Nian Xiaomu do to discuss this deal with her?

Surely this would not mean that she was going to fail the first task that she had been given in the public relations department?

Nian Xiaomu slumped over the table as the energy drained from her.

All of a sudden, she sprung up because she was struck by an idea, and she sent a text message to Tan Bengbeng.

Then, she stared blankly at the cell phone as she waited for a reply.

Tan Bengbeng's text message reply was only sent half an hour later.

On it, there was an address, a time, and a message that read: [Unconfirmed information from a male colleague.]

Nian Xiaomu could not believe that Tan Bengbeng had actually managed to dig out information about Shangxin's schedule! Nian Xiaomu clutched her phone tightly and felt so thrilled that she almost jumped out of her seat!

The power of fandom was formidable. While the media might not get ahold of every piece of information, die-hard fans would definitely get their hands on them!

Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief after thinking about how she had finally found a chance to speak to Shangxin about the endorsement deal. She subsequently picked up her cup to get some water.

Hearing the sound of water flowing out from the jug, Nian Xiaomu's mind replayed the bathroom scene that she had tried to erase from her memory.

Her face flushed.

Without drinking the water, she put the jug down and went straight to bed. Tucking herself under the covers, she forced herself to sleep.

The next morning.

Nian Xiaomu reported to the office, then applied for permission to head out.

With the intel that Tan Bengbeng had sent her via text message, she arrived at the location where Shangxin was due for a wardrobe fitting.

Shangxin did not have a runway show today and was only there to try on some clothes, so it was a quiet affair.

When Nian Xiaomu arrived, there was almost no one else besides her.

She was here early to reserve a prime spot!

When it was time for Shangxin to appear, a swarm of fans turned up and filled the whole place up.

The entire area became jam-packed with people!

At the front, Nian Xiaomu was jostled forward and had to cling onto a barricade to prevent herself from being pushed out.

At nine o'clock sharp.

A white van slowly pulled into the venue.

Before Nian Xiaomu could see who was in the car, the fans were already letting out loud squeals and shrieks.

"Shangxin! Shangxin!"

"Goddess, I love you!"

"Goddess Shangxin, you're the only one in my heart!"

"..."

A security guard rushed forward to control the crowd. Nian Xiaomu was about to go forward, but was held back. She tried to explain herself.

“I’m here to look for Shangxin to discuss a collaboration...”

“We have heard this kind of excuse too many times. Back off!” barked the bodyguard as he pulled a long face.

Nian Xiaomu tried to say something, but was pushed aside. She almost fell over, but was suddenly supported by a girl wearing a baseball cap who asked, “Are you alright?”