

**Chapter 231: The riddle within her**

Nian Xiaomu's tiny face crumbled at the thought of this.

The next second, Yu Yuehan released his grip on her. Shifting his gaze away, he spoke in a faint voice, "Wait."

He turned around and entered the room after saying this.

Walking to his closet, he took out a set of pajamas and prepared to change into it.

Nian Xiaomu was still in a confused state of mind. However, she followed him in unconsciously the moment she heard what he said.

Just when she entered the room, she saw Yu Yuehan grabbing ahold of his towel and preparing to remove it. As she met his cold and brutal gaze, she was so terrified that her body quivered, and she ran out of the room in a mad panic.

She nearly bumped her head against the railing.

As she held the railing with both her hands, she took deep breaths and panted heavily.

Ah! Ah! Ah!

Why had she followed him in?

She had just kissed him on accident the previous moment, yet now, she rushed into his room in an open and aboveboard manner... Even she herself was beginning to suspect that she was a retard, let alone Yu Yuehan!

"Come in."

Nian Xiaomu only heard the faint voice of a man coming from the room a few minutes later.

She turned around and headed in hurriedly.

As she entered the room, she realized that the man who had been standing by the closet just now was already seated on the luxurious sofa.

A grave and alienated feeling pierced through that handsome face.

Crossing his long and slender legs while one hand supported his head, he raised his eyebrows and stared at her. With a guilty look, she walked to him step by step.

A paper check laid on the coffee table in front of him.

Nian Xiaomu turned starry eyed the moment she saw the money.

She no longer remembered her fear. Without a second thought, she marched up to him and prepared to reach out her hand to receive the money.

Before her hand could reach the check, he was one step ahead and picked up the check from the coffee table first.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Wasn't that for her?

Yu Yuehan noticed her confused expression and shifted the check in his hand to her direction.

Nian Xiaomu had always been very sensitive toward numbers—she took just one look and noticed that the amount on the check was the exact amount of money that she currently needed!

It was practically prepared just for her.

However, it had far exceeded the amount that she should have received for her bonus...

What did he mean by this?

"I can't take your money just like this without doing anything." Nian Xiaomu blurted this sentence out in an almost subconscious manner.

After she finished her sentence, Yu Yuehan shot a icy cold glance at her; he seemed like he was mocking her naiveté with that cynical expression of his.

Opening his mouth, he spoke unhurriedly, "For the surplus amount, just take it as a loan from me. You can repay the debt with your body and can only leave once you have repaid all your debts."

"Dream on! I am not for sale!" Nian Xiaomu covered her chest with both her arms; she bounced two meters away and stared at him with a vigilant look.

Yu Yuehan's face darkened. "What I meant was, you can work in the Yu Corporation and use your salary to repay the debt!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

She had thought too much into it.

It was so awkward now... How should she reply to him?

Nian Xiaomu shifted her body toward him carefully. She took a look at the check in his hand and acknowledged her mistake rapidly, "Young Master, I am in the wrong and will do whatever you say. I will definitely work hard in the future and earn more bonuses so that I can repay my debt as soon as possible."

As Nian Xiaomu spoke on, her tiny hands were already advancing toward the check in his hand.

However, he lifted his long fingers and avoided her before her hand could come into contact with the check.

Nian Xiaomu: "???"

She was so agitated that she nearly pounced on him in order to snatch the check.

Nonetheless, she held back her emotions forcibly. Twisting her head around, she looked at him obediently. Using a gentle voice that would even raise goosebumps on her own body, she asked, “Young Master, are there any more instructions for me?”

“Answer this question for me.” Looking at her impatient little face, he collected his gaze and opened his thin lips.

“Why were you hospitalized at that time?”

### **Chapter 232 The considerate Young Master Han**

Since no information could be obtained from any of the leads, he would make her answer this question personally.

Who was she?

Why had she been hospitalized?

Where was her family?

“...” Nian Xiaomu had not expected him to ask this question. Startled, she shifted her gaze immediately and stared directly at the check in his hand. She was afraid that the check, which was just one step away from her, would vanish if she gave the wrong answer.

Her lips stayed pursed for a very long time.

Yu Yuehan took a glance at her face that seemed to be tangled up with thoughts and said in an apathetic tone, “I will only listen to the truth.”

The moment he finished his sentence, enlightenment seemed to have dawned on Nian Xiaomu. She lifted her head up rapidly and said, “I don’t know either.”

“...”

“You were the one who said that you wanted to listen to the truth—this is the truth!” As she spoke, she reached her hand out at lightning speed and snatched the check away from his hands. After that, she turned around and ran away after waving at him gleefully.

She dashed back to her room without stopping and only leaned against the door to catch her breath after she had closed the door.

As the question that he had asked just now flashed past her brain, her pair of eyes dimmed slightly.

She was not lying about what she had said just now.

She was already in the hospital when she regained consciousness.

Tan Bengbeng was the one who had saved her life.

However, Tan Bengbeng had merely found her at the entrance of the hospital—Nian Xiaomu had no family or friends around her and did not even know her own identity...

If she hadn't been lucky and hadn't meet Tan Bengbeng, perhaps she might have already disappeared from this world.

Nian Xiaomu walked to her bed and dove straight into her blanket.

She wrapped her entire body up from head to toe as she rolled in her blanket. A long while later, she stuck her head out of the blanket again.

A bright ray of light penetrated from her animated eyes as she focused and stared at the ceiling.

Something was not right.

How did Yu Yuehan know about the incident when she was hospitalized?

Or about the amount of money on this check...

Nian Xiaomu sat up from her bed again. She turned on the bedside lamp and placed the check that was clenched in her fist under the light.

Then, she took a detailed look at the amount that was written on it.

It was indeed the exact same amount of money that she needed...

Had he investigated her?

Well, that was to be expected—the rich are afraid of death. Someone like him must have investigated the background of each and every person that was around him.

In that case, had he known that she needed money urgently and specially extended a helping hand to her?

Come to think of it, he wasn't that cold and ruthless after all...

—

The next day.

Nian Xiaomu was awoken by a phone call.

Reaching out, she grabbed the phone and took a look at the screen. When she realized that it was a call from Chen Zixin, she answered it promptly, "President Chen Jr."

She started to sit up from her bed as she spoke.

How had she forgotten about a character like Chen Zixin!

As she recalled the awkward situation when they had parted ways yesterday, she felt that there was still a need to provide an explanation.

"That... Regarding the matter yesterday, Young Master Han and I actually..."

"Supervisor Nian, I am already here at the Yu Corporation. When will you be coming over? Can I treat you to breakfast?" Chen Zixin interrupted her and asked.

Nian Xiaomu cursed Yu Yuehan silently in her heart.

Look at what he had done!

Why had he mentioned “going home” out of nowhere? President Chen Jr. must have misunderstood their relationship with each other now and wanted to seek verification from her.

She was just a supervisor with a low position and was not an important person.

However, it was different for Yu Yuehan!

She still had to take great troubles to explain on his behalf, lest his reputation became “tainted.”

“I will be arriving at the office in around half an hour.”

After Nian Xiaomu scheduled a meet up time with Chen Zixin, she washed up in a rush and headed out after she had changed her clothes.

At the moment that she left the house, Yu Yuehan’s upright figure appeared at the top of the staircase, and he strolled down slowly.

When he saw the disappearing view of her back, he frowned and asked, “Where is she heading to in such a hurry?”

As the butler turned around and saw him, he went up to Yu Yuehan promptly and said, “Young Master, Nian Xiaomu did not say anything about this except for the fact that she had complained about how early the Little Sunshine woke up everyday when she was putting on her shoes.”

### **Chapter 233: Falling into his arms**

Little Sunshine...

Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes turned sinister at the mention of these two words.

Sensing the icy air that Yu Yuehan was releasing, the butler retreated a few steps in alarm. Then, he braced himself and reported, “Young Master, Matriarch Yu sent word that she wants Little Miss to keep her company in the small courtyard for another day.”

When Little Miss was not around, the butler felt that Young Master’s temper became worse.

The butler had no idea that the reason for Yu Yuehan’s foul mood was those two words!

He was about to tell Yu Yuehan that breakfast was ready, but saw that he had already stepped out of the villa, walked to his car, and instructed the driver to set off.

—

On the other side.

Nian Xiaomu, who had left the house early, arrived at the Yu Corporation very quickly.

Once she got out of the car, she saw Chen Zixin waiting at the side of the road.

He wasn't dressed in a business suit. Instead, he was clad in a casual outfit that made him look even more handsome and young. With both his hands in his pockets, he leaned against his sports car while he waited.

When he saw Nian Xiaomu alight, he quickly straightened his body and walked toward her happily.

There were two dimples on his face whenever he smiled.

As the rays of sunlight fell on his body, it looked as if he was giving off the glow and warmth of the sun.

He exuded friendliness without a tinge of the bad vibe of a rich, second-generation heir.

"Supervisor Nian, did you come alone?" Chen Zixin surveyed the surrounding and grinned even more widely when he did not see Yu Yuehan around.

When he heard Yu Yuehan call out to her about going home yesterday, he had thought that they were a couple.

He was almost ready to give up on her, but found out the truth from some friends he had asked out for a drink.

So Nian Xiaomu was actually a nurse in the Yu Family villa. Her job was to look after Little Miss in the Yu family.

She was only living in the Yu Family villa because of work.

He had misunderstood her!

Chen Zixin had not slept well that whole night. The next morning, he got up especially early.

Now that he got to see Nian Xiaomu, he reached out and grabbed her shoulders. "Supervisor Nian, I have something to say to you!"

Chen Zixin looked intently at her while he tried to muster all of his courage.

"I know that I misunderstood you regarding the matter yesterday. I want to apologize. Actually, I like..."

"You already know about it?" When Nian Xiaomu heard his words, she happily interrupted his apology and patted him on his shoulder.

"Actually, you don't have to take it to heart. Yesterday, not only were you shocked, but so was I. Master Han isn't usually like this. I don't know why he had a screw loose yesterday and suddenly said those strange things to you."

"..."

"Since the misunderstanding has been resolved, I suppose we don't need to discuss it over breakfast?" As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she smiled at Chen Zixin and turned to walk into the office.

When Chen Zixin saw that she was about to walk away, he anxiously reached out and grabbed her hand to stop her. "Supervisor Nian, actually I..."

*Vroom!* A luxurious limousine pulled up just a meter away from them.

When the car door opened, Yu Yuehan's drop-dead gorgeous face appeared from inside.

The man, who had been sitting in the back seat, turned slightly toward the two people. His sharp gaze stopped at their hands.

Chen Zixin instinctively let go of his hand when he noticed the frosty glare.

"Good morning, Young Master!" Nian Xiaomu ran over to Yu Yuehan the second she saw him.

Yu Yuehan was her biggest creditor now. The most important thing to do in life was of course to be in the good graces of one's creditor!

Nian Xiaomu ran too fast and did not notice the curb in front of her. When she tripped over it, her whole body flew toward Yu Yuehan, who had just gotten out of the car.

Right into his arms!

She fell straight into his arms with the perfect timing and at the perfect angle!

In that moment, the three of them were stunned...

#### **Chapter 234: Another eye witness**

As Yu Yuehan wrapped his arms around her waist subconsciously, he noticed that a tiny head full of hair was sticking to his chest the moment he looked down.

A few strands of hair at top of her head swayed away under the gentle force of the breeze.

For some reason, it looked very adorable.

It made one have an urge to give her head a rub.

Even though she looked very professional during work, she acted in a very reckless manner whenever she was with him. Did he really impose such an uneasy feeling in her?

Just when Yu Yuehan was about to support her with his hands and steady her, he noticed a stunned Chen Zixin standing at the roadside from the corner of his eyes. Suddenly, the arms that were holding on to her tightened, and he unknowingly pressed her against his chest.

He did not hesitate a single bit, and his actions were very smooth as he acted on his instincts.

He did not understand his own actions either.

The gloomy feeling within him seemed to have dispersed after he saw Chen Zixin's expression, which had turned from a look of astonishment into a look of disappointment.

He placed all of his attention on Chen Zixin and did not realize that his own body and Nian Xiaomu's body were positioned in a very intimate manner...

Nian Xiaomu's entire body was buried in his embrace with her face resting on his chest. In addition, he was also hugging her thin waist with his other arm.

Both of them looked like a passionately in love couple who were hugging each other.

Anyone who saw them would misunderstand and be at a loss for words, let alone Chen Zixin!

“Young Master Han, you... you guys...” Chen Zixin walked forward.

Just when he was about to say something, a clear and elegant voice sounded from close by, “Young Master Han!”

Wen Yadai, who had just alighted from her car, closed her car door forcefully and walked forward in their direction.

She had initially recognized Yu Yuehan from the view of his back. Excited, she was planning to head forward and greet him when she noticed that someone was deep in his embrace as she approached him...

The smile on her face froze immediately when she saw that it was Nian Xiaomu in his arms.

Her facial expression turned completely ugly in an instant...

“Manager Wen, you have returned already?” Nian Xiaomu lifted her head up from Yu Yuehan’s embrace. When she returned to her senses, she wanted to back away in a hurry, but Yu Yuehan’s arm was still wrapped around her waist, so she could not move a single inch.

Reaching her hands out, she patted on his arms at once and whispered, “Quickly release your grip!”

Previously, she had taken great pains to explain the situation to Chen Zixin, but now, it looked like she would have to explain it again to Wen Yadai.

Yu Yuehan cast a glance at her nervous little face when he heard what she said and raised his eyebrows. “You threw yourself into my embrace, but you’re blaming me for it now?”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Yes, yes, yes. She was in the wrong.

She should be utterly appreciative of his efforts to save her.

However, it was not the time to discuss this now—the whole world might have the misunderstanding that he had feelings for her if he continued to embrace her!

“Were you hurt anywhere?” Yu Yuehan did not seem to care about others’ opinions of him; he released his grip on her slowly and scanned her from top to bottom.

He only turned his body sideways and looked at Wen Yadai when Nian Xiaomu shook her head. He opened his mouth slightly and asked, “You came back early?”

When Wen Yadai heard that, she instantly lifted her face that was full of confidence and said proudly, “Yes, I managed to contact Mr. Lombardi during my recent trip to Italy after great difficulties. He was willing to give our team a chance and agreed to collaborate with us if we passed the on-site inspection.”

Mr. Lombardi was a top designer in Italy.



He owned a studio and had an small, but outstanding, team of his own.

The Yu Corporation had always wanted to work with Lombardi, but not once had he agreed to it.

It was truly unexpected for Wen Yadaï to successfully invite him!

As such, it was no wonder she could flash such a confident smile—Wen Yadaï was indeed so very outstanding that no one could find any problems with her work.

“Not bad.” Yu Yuehan flashed her a quiet gaze and prepared to walk back to the office after he finished his sentence.

However, Wen Yadaï stopped him hurriedly and said, “Young Master Han, I rushed all the way back and have not had breakfast yet. Since you praised me for my work, could you do me the honor and have a meal with me?”

### **Chapter 235: Teach her a lesson**

After Wen Yadaï spoke, she took a side glance at Nian Xiaomu.

When she recalled the sight of Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu hugging each other, a streak of dull light flickered past her face.

She had worked so hard for the sake of the Yu Corporation. Nian Xiaomu, on the other hand, was using her beauty to seduce men. Besides throwing herself at Yu Yuehan, what else was she good at?

How could Nian Xiaomu compare with her?

Wen Yadaï wanted Yu Yuehan to agree to have breakfast with her so that she could get back at Nian Xiaomu.

After waiting for over 10 seconds and still not getting a response from Yu Yuehan, she began to feel anxious.

She had already made it so clear to him. Wouldn't he have just one meal with her?

If she were to be rejected in front of Nian Xiaomu, then the person who would be humiliated would be her and not Nian Xiaomu!

Wen Yadaï's eyes rolled to the side, and she reached out to hold her forehead before saying, “I think I'm feeling a bit dizzy from hunger.”

It was difficult to disregard how weak she looked.

Chen Zixin was an outsider among them. Yu Yuehan would appear to be too hard-hearted toward such a diligent employee if he did not respond back sympathetically.

“Sure,” Yu Yuehan replied coolly.

Hearing this, Wen Yadaï immediately broke into a radiant, yet shy, smile.

Just when she was about to ask Yu Yuehan where they were heading to eat, she saw that he was not even looking at her. Instead, he looked at Nian Xiaomu and told her, "You come as well."

Wen Yadai's lips that had just curled upward froze to the sides of her face.

The color of her face turned green, then purple.

Despite her efforts, she was not able to get Yu Yuehan's attention. Nian Xiaomu, however, was able to do it so easily!

"Me?" Nian Xiaomu pointed at her own nose in surprise.

Before she could reply to Yu Yuehan, a neglected Chen Zixin stepped forward anxiously and said, "Master Han, Supervisor Nian and I already have a breakfast date."

A streak of light flashed past Wen Yadai's face when she heard Chen Zixin's words. She walked over to Yu Yuehan and placed herself next to him. "Master Han, since Supervisor Nian has a date, you shouldn't force her to come. It seems like Supervisor Nian and President Chen Jr. are on very good terms."

Although her words appeared normal, they had a hidden meaning. She was hinting that Nian Xiaomu and Chen Zixin had something going on between them.

Chen Zixin might not match up to Yu Yuehan, but he was the heir to Sheng Da Science and Technology.

He was from a favorable background, had a good temperament, and did not have any of the bad habits that a typical rich, second-generation heir might have!

There were scores of women who liked him.

In Wen Yadai's eyes, Nian Xiaomu was not even good enough for him!

After she spoke, Yu Yuehan's face darkened.

His body exuded an aura of frostiness.

His gaze swept past Chen Zixin and landed on Nian Xiaomu's tiny face. Then, he opened his mouth and said, "Good timing. Let's go together."

A date became a double-date!

Wen Yadai could hardly take it lying down, but she did not dare to retaliate.

Now, she could only hope that Chen Zixin would not agree to it.

Wen Yadai was about to seek Chen Zixin's opinion when she saw that Yu Yuehan had already turned away and was walking toward the restaurant.

Gritting her teeth, she could only follow behind him!

They had returned to the same restaurant as last time, but the private room this time was the room that Nian Xiaomu had been talking about.

When she entered the private room, she crossed her arms and surveyed the surroundings.

“What do you see?” Yu Yuehan’s gaze had always been on her. Seeing that she had been studying the oil painting on the wall for a while, he stepped forward and stood behind her as he asked her the question.

Before Nian Xiaomu could reply, Wen Yadaï spoke first and said, “Master Han, this is one of Oliviero’s greatest works. Although it is an imitation, people who do not know anything about oil paintings would not be able to tell anything about it. Aren’t you making things difficult for Supervisor Nian?”

### **Chapter 236: Know your own position**

A pleased look swept past Wen Yadaï’s face as she spoke.

Nian Xiaomu was just a nurse; the reason why she could enter the Yu Corporation was because Yu Yuehan made an exception and hired her. What kind of artistic attainments could this kind of person have?

There she was, pretending to be appreciating the artwork just to attract Yu Yuehan’s attention when she might not have ever seen a piece of great painting in her entire life.

Wen Yadaï had to take the chance today and let Nian Xiaomu know her own position!

“Manager Wen, you seem to know a lot about oil paintings?” Chen Zixin subconsciously replied to her when he heard what she said.

When he finished his sentence, the pleased look on Wen Yadaï’s face seemed to be even more apparent. However, she forced a humble, unpretentious look and replied, “I only have a slight knowledge of it.”

Her expression was full of expectation when she noticed that Yu Yuehan was looking in her direction.

She was waiting for his praise.

She was right—all men liked elegant women who had aesthetic tastes.

Only a woman like her was entitled to stand beside Yu Yuehan.

What did Nian Xiaomu know?

Was she planning to bring a medical kit and nurse others while attending dinner parties with Yu Yuehan?

It would be better to keep her under the table!

Wen Yadaï only needed to show off a hand or two to banish Nian Xiaomu into the dust room just like that!

Nian Xiaomu, who had been facing away from Wen Yadaï all this time, spoke up suddenly, “This piece is not an imitation product, it is an authentic painting.”

As she turned her body around, she did not look at Wen Yadaï. Instead, she stared directly at Yu Yuehan, the one who had posed the question to her just now.

That simple sentence was like a slap to Wen Yadaï’s face.

The expression on Wen Yadaï's face changed instantly. "What did you say?"

As she twisted her head around and scrutinized the painting on the wall once again, only to realize that the painting was indeed well drawn.

However, this was only a private room of a restaurant—why would a master-grade work of art be hung here as a decoration?

This was the reason why she was so certain that it was an imitation product.

Traces of panic filled her heart when she heard what Nian Xiaomu said. However, when she recalled Nian Xiaomu's status, Wen Yadaï suddenly thought of this—could Nian Xiaomu have said that the painting was authentic on purpose because she didn't know how to appreciate the painting, but was afraid of losing face at the same time?

A taunting smile crept up from the corners of Wen Yadaï's mouth.

"Supervisor Nian, it's alright if you don't know how to appraise it. However, you can't be so ridiculous as to point to an imitation piece and insist that it's an authentic one."

"..." As Nian Xiaomu stared at Wen Yadaï, she only smiled and did not say anything.

On the contrary, Wen Yadaï couldn't smile at all when she saw that unhurried smile of Nian Xiaomu's.

"How did you know that this painting is an authentic product?"

When Wen Yadaï finished asking her question, a few others in the private room looked in her direction.

A profound look appeared in Yu Yuehan's eyes, but nobody could peer into his thoughts with that calm gaze of his. However, a trace of probing could be seen from the look in his eyes.

He seemed to be waiting for Nian Xiaomu's explanation as well.

Nian Xiaomu shrugged her shoulders and casually explained, "The typical imitation products that we see out there can only imitate the drawing of the original artwork, but they do not have the capacity to imitate the drawing habits of the artist. Master Oliviero was an old imp—he loved to leave his name down at certain spots in his artwork and make others look for it.

"..."

"The reason why I have been staring at this painting the entire time just now was because I wanted to search around and see if there were any written names hidden in the painting."

Nian Xiaomu took a step forward and pointed to a spot in the artwork. "I happened to find a name here. As such, I am guessing that this piece of artwork should be an authentic piece."

Nian Xiaomu twisted her head around and looked at Yu Yuehan when she finished her piece.

Actually, she wasn't too convinced initially that a restaurant would decorate its private room with a priceless piece of painting. Afterward, she finally understood the rationale behind this when she recalled that this was Yu Yuehan's personal private room.

She was guessing that he must have instructed for this painting to be displayed here?

“How could this be...” Wen Yadai’s face turned pale when she saw that someone’s written name was indeed hidden in the painting.

She wanted to embarrass Nian Xiaomu, but she had given herself a slap to her own face instead.

As she clung to her last trace of hope, she looked at Yu Yuehan and asked, “This is not authentic, right?”

### **Chapter 237: If she liked something, she would show it**

As long as Yu Yuehan confirmed that it was an imitation piece, what Nian Xiaomu said would no longer matter!

Why did a nurse like her act like she was an expert? What could a nurse know about art?

She must have also made up the so-called tiny habits of the artist as well.

It must be fake!

As these thoughts flowed into Wen Yadai’s mind, she reached out and grabbed onto Yu Yuehan’s arm, gazing at him with a look full of hope.

She would never believe that with Nian Xiaomu’s status, she actually had the ability to know about something that even she herself could not decipher!

Yu Yuehan had been standing behind Nian Xiaomu all this time and had kept his gaze on her little head full of hair. However, the expression in his gaze flickered when he heard what she said.

The gaze in his eyes especially deepened as he noticed the confident and calm manner that she displayed when she talked about the artwork of the artist.

He seemed to be seeing through her mind with that scorching gaze of his...

A long while later, he finally spoke. In an indifferent manner, he said, “I sent someone to deliver the painting here.”

Wen Yadai’s face turned ghastly pale with that simple sentence of his!

Since Yu Yuehan was the one who had ordered someone to deliver the artwork here, it couldn’t be an imitation piece...

Nian Xiaomu had actually gotten it right—a nurse with a dubious background had actually defeated Wen Yadai right in front of Yu Yuehan.

Wen Yadai’s face turned ugly, and she absolutely did not have the guts to respond.

Just when she wanted to pretend that she did not understand anything and wanted to tell the others to start eating their meals, Chen Zixin, who had kept silent all this time, squeezed up to the front abruptly and took a few glances at the artwork.

All of a sudden, he spoke up, “I don’t have much knowledge about this subject and certainly could not tell its authenticity. Manager Wen actually had a misjudgment, much to my surprise... In that case,

you're really awesome, Supervisor Nian—you could actually tell that this piece of artwork was an authentic painting just from one look.”

The atmosphere in the private room turned strange with the sudden praise.

Wen Yadaï could no longer smile.

She finally understood the meaning of lifting up a rock and slamming it on one's own foot!

She could only laugh along awkwardly and anxiously stare at Yu Yuehan, hoping that he would provide her with a graceful way to back out of this situation.

However, Yu Yuehan kept his gaze on Nian Xiaomu the whole time and did not look Wen Yadaï in the eye even once...

She stood there like a circus clown.

When the four of them sat down at the dining table once again, the atmosphere had already changed because of a painting.

Wen Yadaï had just been humiliated, and she was absolutely too embarrassed to start a conversation topic at this point in time.

Meanwhile, Chen Zixin only had eyes for Nian Xiaomu. As a result, she was the only person that he was concerned about the entire time. “Supervisor Nian, there are quite a few delicious dim sum dishes in this restaurant. Shall I recommend a few more to you?”

He continued speaking before Nian Xiaomu could even reply to him.

“Will the steamed shrimp dumplings be alright?”

“Would you like to eat the specialty chicken feet?”

“What about the steamed scallop?”

“...”

His actions of being particularly attentive to Nian Xiaomu made it seem like she was the only lady here—Wen Yadaï, on the other hand, seemed to be transparent in his eyes!

Indignant, Wen Yadaï gritted her teeth. She mustered her courage and glanced at Yu Yuehan, who sat across her.

“Young Master Han, I am not very familiar with this restaurant either—could you recommend some dishes for me?”

“...”

Even though Yu Yuehan was seated in his seat and Wen Yadaï was just across from him, his gaze was fixated diagonally across from himself at Nian Xiaomu. Nian Xiaomu, however, could not pull her gaze away from the menu.

She was very different from all the daughters born into those rich families—she was herself; the pure girl who stayed true to herself.

If she liked something, she would show it—she would never conceal her thoughts and feelings.

However, she was like a mystery as well; nobody knew where she came from or what experiences she had encountered.

Furthermore, there were the seemingly weird, but in fact, stunning tricks that she had up her sleeve...

She could identify the oil painting with just one look, whereas even Wen Yadai was unable to decipher its authenticity.

Even though she made it sound easy when she talked about the tiny painting habits of Master Oliviero, from what Chen Zixin knew, there were less than 10 people who knew about this quirk. In that case, how did she know about it?

### **Chapter 238: Taking revenge using official authority**

“Master Han? Master Han?” Wen Yadai called out to Yu Yuehan when he did not respond.

With his thoughts disrupted by her voice, Yu Yuehan coldly threw her a look and replied, “Aren’t there service staff in the restaurant?”

Wen Yadai: “...”

The icy tone not only stunned Wen Yadai, it also stunned Nian Xiaomu. Seated next to Wen Yadai, Nian Xiaomu turned to look at Yu Yuehan. Seeing his long and black face, she then compared it to Chen Zixin, who was across from her.

One was truly like summer, while the other like winter!

Nian Xiaomu glanced over sympathetically at Wen Yadai. Then, afraid of being implicated by her, Nian Xiaomu clutched the menu and inched toward Chen Zixin.

When Yu Yuehan saw what she was doing, the expression on his face turned even frostier.

His dark eyes gave off a chilly flash as he sat there like an automated air conditioner.

From the beginning to the end, Yu Yuehan did not speak a word until the service staff came with the bill. Then, he asked the staff member to put it on his tab.

“You treated us last time, Master Han. Won’t you let me do it this time?” Chen Zixin got up from his seat anxiously and tried to take the bill.

This was the second time he had asked Nian Xiaomu out for a meal. If Yu Yuehan were to pay for it again, Chen Zixin would be too embarrassed to take her out next time!

Chen Zixin yanked out his credit card from his wallet and hurriedly passed it to the service staff.

“Use this card!”

“This...” The service staff employee did not take the card immediately, turning toward Yu Yuehan respectfully instead.

Yu Yuehan’s long figure stood up slowly from his seat. Every movement of his was filled with a regal aura.

He took a glance at Chen Zixin impassively as if he could read Chen Zixin’s mind. Then, his gaze swept past Nian Xiaomu, who was standing behind Chen Zixin, and he said, “I don’t have a habit of letting others pay for me.”

After speaking, he stepped out of the private room.

The awkward meal finally came to an end.

The person who was most at ease the whole time was Nian Xiaomu.

She was in charge of eating, and when she was full, she would just leave.

She cheerfully returned to the public relations department and was ready to start working when the secretary walked over to her and said, “Supervisor Nian, the manager wants to see you in her office.”

“...”

Didn’t they just have breakfast together? Why was she looking for her now?

Nian Xiaomu felt perturbed by it, but thought that perhaps Wen Yadai had just returned from overseas and wanted her to provide updates about the projects that she was in charge of.

She did not think too much about it and packed up the documents on her desk before heading to the manager’s office.

She reached out and knocked on the door. When she heard Wen Yadai’s voice, she pushed the door open and stepped in.

“Were you looking for me, Manager Wen?” Nian Xiaomu walked over to Wen Yadai’s desk and stood at attention.

Only then did she realize that besides Wen Yadai, there was another person whom she had not met before in the manager’s office.

When Wen Yadai saw her, she got up from her seat and said, “Let me introduce you to Wang Miaomiao. She accompanied me to Italy as my interpreter.”

“...”

“Anyway, everyone thinks that you’re the most competent worker in our department. I plan to hand Mr. Lombardi’s on-site inspection project to you.”

Taken aback, Nian Xiaomu asked, “To me? But I still have the project with Sheng Da Science and Technology...”



“Pass that project to Supervisor Ye. I’ll be around too, so there shouldn’t be any problems. I will explain the situation to President Chen Jr. I believe that he will not have any objections if he knows that I am overseeing the project.” Wen Yadaï circled the desk and stopped in front of Nian Xiaomu.

Passing the Lombardi file to Nian Xiaomu, Wen Yadaï smiled exceptionally brightly as she said, “Supervisor Nian, Mr. Lombardi’s reception is of high importance. We have confidence that you will not disappoint us and will succeed in the collaboration this time.”

### **Chapter 239: Who did you say was bewitching?**

“...” Nian Xiaomu stared at the documents before her—she had absolutely no chance of rejecting it.

When she left the manager’s office, Xiaoxiao, the intern who had been waiting outside the whole time, rushed up and grabbed her.

“Supervisor Nian, I heard that the person in charge of Sheng Da Science and Technology’s project will be changed soon. Is that true?” Xiaoxiao’s expression instantly turned furious when she saw that Nian Xiaomu did not reply to her.

“These people are too much! They pushed everything to you when they couldn’t manage to invite Shangxin the other time, but now that the project has finally managed to develop smoothly, they want you to pass to someone else the project that you have worked so hard on!”

“Xiaoxiao...” From the corner of Nian Xiaomu’s eyes, she suddenly noticed that Ye Mingmin was behind Xiaoxiao. Nian Xiaomu reached out her hands in a hurry and wanted to cover Xiaoxiao’s mouth, but it was too late.

With a cup in hand, Ye Mingmin stepped out of the pantry.

She walked in with unhurried steps and a haughty posture.

Instead of flying into a rage, she let out a laugh when she heard what Xiaoxiao had said just now. “An intern actually has the guts to gossip about the supervisor behind her back. It seems like the rules of the A team have been completely obliterated ever since Xie Jingjing left the team.

“...”

As Ye Mingmin looked at Xiaoxiao, who stared on silently in fury after getting lectured by her, she twisted her head and glanced at Nian Xiaomu.

“Supervisor Nian, you can let me know directly if you have any complaints about me. I didn’t mean to take over the Sheng Da Science and Technology project. This was just the arrangement of the manager. If you have any opinions on this, you can look for the manager. However if I were you, the most worrying issue on my mind would be Mr. Lombardi, who will be coming around to our company tomorrow for a tour.”

Ye Mingmin gave a mocking smile; the pleased look on her face could not be concealed.

As she moved around Nian Xiaomu and stared at her from top to bottom, she said, "I heard that Mr. Lombardi hates women who look bewitching. I am afraid that he will be so angry that he will turn around and leave the moment he sees you."

"Supervisor Ye, what do you mean by this? Who did you say was bewitching!" Nian Xiaomu was not angry at all. Instead, Xiaoxiao, who was beside her, could not take it any longer and rushed to the front to confront Ye Mingmin.

"What did I say?" Ye Mingmin twisted her head around and took a glance at the manager's office. When she noticed that someone seemed to be exiting the office, she turned around and tried to leave because she was also afraid that things would get out of hand.

As soon as she took her first step out, she stumbled over a foot that suddenly stuck out.

"AHHH!!!"

Her entire body flew toward the ground and landed with a thump on the floor!

The cup in her hand rolled a few meters away with its contents splashed all over the floor...

Her face was twisted in pain. With both her hands pushing against the floor, she raised her head up and was prepared to take a good look at the person who had tripped her.

The next second, Nian Xiaomu had already walked to her and slowly squatted down in front of her.

As she patted on the leg of her trouser, she spoke with a pause between every word, "Supervisor Ye, one should perform more virtuous actions. One will only trip and fall if she doesn't open her eyes when she walks on the road. However, I am afraid that one will meet their retributions sooner or later if she continues her evil deeds."

Ignoring Ye Mingmin, who was fuming in anger, Nian Xiaomu pulled Xiaoxiao away by the hand and returned to her seat when she finished her sentence.

Pulling out the chair, she sat down and started to flip open the documents in her hand.

The documents that Wen Yadao had passed to her were very detailed—Mr. Lombardi's preferences were all listed within.

It seemed that she had really hoped to clinch a successful collaboration this time.

Shifting her chair, Xiaoxiao slid over to Nian Xiaomu's side and asked worryingly, "Supervisor Nian, Mr. Lombardi is a native Italian and only knows how to speak Italian. Do you know how to speak that language?"

Nian Xiaomu shook her head subconsciously and replied, "I don't know."

Unlike English, it was rare for one to have contact with the Italian language; one would certainly not understand the language if they did not specially take lessons for it.

"But it's alright because we can translate it." Nian Xiaomu seemed to have thought of something. Lifting her head up, she looked toward the manager's office and happened to see the interpreter, Wang Miaomiao, walking toward her.

## Chapter 240: A candlelight dinner

“Supervisor Nian, feel free to let me know if there’s anything you need,” Wang Miaomiao walked to her and said in a polite manner.

“Manager Wen valued this project very greatly and even made a few trips down to Italy. She had scheduled at least 10 meetings with Mr. Lombardi before she managed to convince him to come over personally to do an on-site inspection for the collaboration. I myself also hope that we can clinch this project.”

As Wang Miaomiao did not intentionally lower her volume when she spoke, many of the other employees around them overheard their conversation.

All of a sudden, the public relations department was filled with people singing praises for Wen Yadai.

“Manager Wen was also the one who had personally handled the previous project with Sheng Da Science and Technology, and she managed to clinch the deal with President Chen.”

“That wasn’t the only time—it was the same for the collaboration with Xintai the previous time as well...”

“Everybody has a lighter workload in our department because we have Manager Wen around. To be honest, it is very rare to meet a leader like Manager Wen who is so capable, but also an easy going person at the same time.”

“Manager Wen must have met with numerous rejections before she managed to invite Lombardi over to do an on-site inspection. I really hope that she will not be disappointed. Supervisor Nian, you can let me know if you have anything that you need help with—we will help you as long as we have the time,” a colleague suddenly told her this.

Everyone around echoed along and agreed as well.

As Nian Xiaomu was sitting at her seat looking at the documents, she frowned when she suddenly realized that everyone was looking in her direction.

It was a fact that it was unknown whether a project with an on-site inspection could be successfully clinched.

Originally, it could only be concluded that both parties did not have the affinity for collaboration if the deal could not be clinched. However, at this point in time, since the emotions among the colleagues had already been stirred up by Wang Miaomiao, it would become Nian Xiaomu’s fault for trampling on Wen Yadai’s hard work if the entire deal collapsed.

Since Wen Yadai had indeed put in great effort toward this project, why did she change the person in charge at the last minute and chose not to receive Mr. Lombardi personally?

This doubt spiraled in Nian Xiaomu’s mind.

“I will familiarize myself with all the information that is related to Mr. Lombardi as soon as possible and do my job by receiving him. However, I will need you to help me confirm the itinerary of the other party.” Nian Xiaomu’s gaze shifted toward Wang Miaomiao.

Wang Miaomiao nodded her head and said, “I have already contacted Mr. Lombardi’s assistant and am currently waiting for his reply.”

The colleagues surrounding them started to disperse and work on their individual workloads. As Nian Xiaomu flipped through the information in her hand, she still felt that something was amiss. With a frown creasing her forehead, she sat in her chair lost in thought.

Just as she was pondering about what felt amiss, Wang Miaomiao walked to her and said, “Supervisor Nian, it has been confirmed. The flight scheduled for Mr. Lombardi and his team will land in City H at 11 AM tomorrow morning. You will need to head over and greet them after their flight.”

11 AM in the morning—the remaining time was still fairly sufficient.

Just after Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief and prepared to continue reading the information, her cell phone rang...

—

On the other end.

In the president’s office.

The large area had been locked in a state of low pressure ever since Yu Yuehan came back.

Even though he was seated at the office desk, he could not focus on reading the documents before him and Wen Yada’s ridicule kept on echoing in his ears as well.

“Young Master Han, look at Supervisor Nian and President Chen Jr.—they have such a good relationship with each other...”

The cheerful and sweet look that Nian Xiaomu displayed before Chen Zixin seemed to appear before his eyes as well.

That happy look of hers disappeared the moment she met him.

Her expression looked exactly as if she thought that he would devour her...

Yu Yuehan reached out and tugged at his tie grumpily. The next second, he saw his assistant enter the room and report, “Young Master Han, I heard that Manager Wen handed the project with Sheng Da Science and Technology over to another colleague—she picked Supervisor Nian to take over the negotiation of the collaboration with Lombardi.”

“...”

“One more thing, President Chen Jr. is here again—he is standing right at the entrance of the public relations department and wants to invite Supervisor Nian to a candlelight dinner.”