Chapter 281: Was there something wrong?

When she heard the comments from the surrounding people, Nian Xiaomu turned and quietly stepped forward so that she could keep an arm's distance away from Yu Yuehan.

She was afraid that others might see her as a false rival.

"What sister? Look carefully. The one in front of him should be his wife. This family of three is so gorgeous!"

"I don't think so. Why would a family walk so far apart..."

Nian Xiaomu shook her head to block out the voices from the surroundings. Just when she was about to purchase the tickets, she felt an arm on her shoulder.

His slender fingers rested on her shoulder, but his eyes were on the screen above the ticketing booth. Then, he coolly asked, "What movie do you want to watch?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's focus was completely on her shoulder.

Seeing Yu Yuehan's hand draped over her shoulder, her eyes widened with shock.

Then, a chorus of shrieks erupted from the women around her.

"Ah! So macho! So handsome!"

"I already said they're a family of three! A 'like' for myself!"

"My heart hurts. It's true that all hunks are taken. I'm the only singleton left!"

"Jealousy is turning me into another person..."

At this moment in time, Nian Xiaomu could no longer take in anything that the people around her were saying.

Her pretty little face lifted slightly and stared at Yu Yuehan.

Did he not hear what everyone was talking about just now?

They were already being misunderstood, yet he wasn't keeping a distance from her. Now, he was even doing this...

If stares could kill, she would have been stabbed a million times by the jealous glares from the women around them!

"Yu Yuehan..."

"Do you like art films?" asked Yu Yuehan.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Without waiting for her reply, he had already bought three tickets. Then, he pulled her toward the ticket inspection booth.

Nian Xiaomu staggered behind with unsteady steps in order to catch up to Yu Yuehan. When she finally caught her breath, she tugged at the sleeve of his coat.

"Aren't we here to watch a children's movie? Xiao Liuliu won't understand an art film at her age, right?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Yu Yuehan stopped in his tracks and turned toward her.

Raising his eyebrow, he pointed at Xiao Liuliu who was slumped over his shoulder and already half-asleep.

It seemed like she would fall into a deep sleep in less than three minutes.

"Do you think that she can still watch a movie in this state?"

"..." Definitely not.

They had originally planned to accompany Xiao Liuliu to watch a movie, but now that Xiao Liuliu had fallen asleep, shouldn't they bring her back to sleep?

Just as this thought struck Nian Xiaomu, the man in front of her seemed to read her mind.

His face was calm as he said, "Since we are already here, let's watch the movie before we go back."

Then, he made a phone call to the assistant to prepare a pair of earplugs to block out the noise for Xiao Liuliu before turning to Nian Xiaomu.

"Do you want to eat snacks as you watch the movie?"

"... Yes!" Still in a daze, Nian Xiaomu answered instinctively.

Watching a movie would be incomplete without eating snacks!

Turning to the snack stall, Nian Xiaomu walked forward and swiftly ordered popcorn, french fries, and drinks.

After that, she thought of Yu Yuehan and turned around to look at him.

"Do you want some?"

Since he treated her to the movie, she could treat him to some snacks.

Yu Yuehan threw a glance at the items in her hands and raised his brow with disdain.

He was going to say no to her, but when he saw her sparkling eyes, his words strangely turned into, "I'll try some."

"Shall I buy you another set?" Nian Xiaomu took out her purse as she asked Yu Yuehan.

The next second, he replied in a low voice, "No need. One set is enough."

"Alright, we can eat it together. It's good that I bought a large portion..." Midway through her sentence, Nian Xiaomu suddenly caught herself and wondered what sounded wrong about what she had just said.

Chapter 282: I'm missing you

Both of them would be watching a movie and eating the same snacks together.

This feeling was as if... they were a couple.

Nian Xiaomu froze the moment this thought popped up in her mind.

Just as she was lost in thought, Yu Yuehan, who was behind her, had already walked up before her and placed his own credit card onto the counter of the cashier.

"Paying by credit card."

"No need, I have small bills here. Let me treat you to it." Nian Xiaomu did not have time to think twice when she saw that he trying to foot the bill.

She hurriedly took Yu Yuehan's credit card away from the cashier and stuffed it into his hands before taking out some change from her bag to foot the bill.

As Yu Yuehan stood beside her, he was stunned when he saw the credit card that was stuffed back into his hands by Nian Xiaomu.

It was the first time a woman insisted that she foot the bill.

It was also the first time in his life that he allowed a woman to pay for the bill.

Even though it was a weird feeling, he actually was not completely repelled by this kind of feeling when he looked at her calm little face.

Yu Yuehan allowed Nian Xiaomu to foot the bill and took one of the drinks from her. As he watched her stuff a french fry into her mouth hurriedly, a smile unconsciously appeared at the corners of his mouth.

"French fries only taste good while their still hot. Try some!" Nian Xiaomu had not forgotten to bring a fry up to his mouth after she finished eating her portion.

An innocent and clean look permeated through her animated eyes.

As Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed, his mouth automatically opened up even though he had wanted to reject her.

After that, he allowed her to feed him the french fry.

A soft texture sprung up after the crispiness. For some reason, the gaze in his eyes turned gentle as he watched her eat the french fries happily, one fry after another.

"Not too bad."

"Right? You think that they are good as well? Xiao Liuliu would certainly snatch food from me if she was awake, but she shouldn't eat too much junk food..." Nian Xiaomu walked into the movie theater as she muttered on.

Yu Yuehan had bought tickets for the VIP movie theater.

It was bigger in space and had seats with a higher level of comfort. Moreover, one could even watch the movie while lying down.

As Yu Yuehan adjusted the recliner at the corner and placed the sleeping Xiao Liuliu on it, he went over to the seat right beside Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu was stunned and looked at him in surprise.

However, his face remained expressionless. With a calm look, he said, "The movie is beginning."

As Nian Xiaomu returned to her senses, she hugged the popcorn bucket immediately and shifted her gaze toward the large screen.

Perhaps it was a coincidence—the movie that he had chosen was a romantically themed art film.

Even though both the male and female lead did not have a roaring relationship, their steady relationship with each other as well as the bits of sweetness in their daily lives were enough to make the audience blush and increase their heart rates.

When Nian Xiaomu saw that the female lead in the film had kissed the male lead for the first time by accident, the scene of her bumping into Yu Yuehan at the hospital for the first time popped up instantly in her mind...

She could not resist stealing a glance at the man beside her from the corner of her eye.

It was only then that she realized that the both of them were sitting very close to each other.

They were so close that it was to the extent that she could even hear the sound of him breathing and could absorb the fresh minty smell from his body...

Yu Yuehan seemed to be aware that her gaze was directed at him, and he took a glance in her direction.

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head up without thinking and pretended to be watching the movie seriously.

After that, she heard his magnetic voice say, "Did you realize that this movie was..."

"It's not similar to us! The reason why I had kissed you by accident that other time was because you bumped into me—I am the victim!" Nian Xiaomu interrupted him anxiously.

Immediately after Nian Xiaomu finished her sentence, she realized that she had spoken too loudly.

She covered her mouth in a hurry and twisted her head around to stare at the man who had nearly caused her to lose face.

The next second, her gaze met a pair of eyes that were filled with ridicule.

"I merely wanted to ask if you felt that this was a nicely shot movie."

"Nian Xiaomu, what were you thinking about when you were watching this movie?"

Chapter 283: Don't cry

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

This was awkward.

Nian Xiaomu stared blankly for a few seconds. All of a sudden, she reached out and covered his mouth.

"Shh! Don't talk in the middle of a movie, you might disturb the others!" The moment she finished her sentence, she twisted her head around and faced the large screen.

After that, she pretended to be watching the movie with all seriousness.

As the lights were very dim in the movie theater, Yu Yuehan could not see that her ears and face were both blushing red.

Nian Xiaomu only heaved a sigh of relief after she noticed that he had shifted his gaze away from her.

One by one, she threw the popcorn into her mouth while hugging the popcorn bucket.

She chewed and chewed.

After which, she subconsciously picked up a beverage beside her and drank a sip after having had a bit too much popcorn.

Just when Nian Xiaomu was about to take a second sip, she suddenly realized that something was amiss.

Lowering her head, she took a glance—the beverage that belonged to her was still sitting nicely in the cup holder beside the armrest.

The beverage that she was holding belonged to Yu Yuehan...

In a panic, Nian Xiaomu nearly spat out the drink in her mouth.

Flustered, she hurriedly placed his beverage back in its original spot.

Just when she was pondering about how she should explain that she had drank his beverage by accident, she saw that he had reached out and was picking up the beverage which she had just placed down...

"Wait, this beverage..." Before she could utter the rest of the sentence, "I drank from it," his lips had already touched the area that she had previously drank from, and he took a sip gracefully.

Nian Xiaomu's body froze!

Was this considered an indirect kiss?

"What were you saying just now?" Yu Yuehan placed the beverage down and glanced at her from the corner of his eye.

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and shook her head rapidly.

"Nothing, I didn't say anything!"

It was too late to say anything now.

The situation would turn even more awkward if she said it now.

Since Yu Yuehan did not know about it, she would pretend that nothing had really happened.

She did not secretly kiss him...

Pooh! She had said it incorrectly; she did not drink his beverage secretly.

As Nian Xiaomu picked up the popcorn bucket, she passed it to Yu Yuehan and asked, "Do you want some?"

"..." Lowering his gaze, Yu Yuehan cast her a glance, but did say anything.

Assuming that he was shy, Nian Xiaomu took a piece of popcorn and brought it near his mouth.

Nian Xiaomu only twisted her head around and continued watching the movie after she saw that he had eaten it.

The plot of the movie had just entered the most interesting segment, and she was drawn into it the moment she went back to watching it.

She did not realize that the man beside her had focused his gaze and had not shifted away from her after he had sucked in the popcorn...

Yu Yuehan watched as her eyes turned red from watching the movie that was actually not at all moving.

He watched as she finished the entire bucket of popcorn even while she was crying...

Even though her genuine and unpretentious actions did not have any of the elegance of the daughters from the rich families, one would feel very comfortable being in her company.

At the end of the movie, both the male and female leads did not end up together because of certain reasons.

Instead, they led their own lives separately in different places.

Occasionally when they were alone, they merely thought of the someone who had once appeared in their lives...

It was a very realistic, yet heart wrenching ending.

Sobs sounded beside his ears.

As Yu Yuehan turned his body around, he saw that the person who was still busy eating just a moment ago was now weeping her heart out.

Lowering her head, she rummaged through her bag for napkins.

Since her tears had blurred her vision, she could not find her napkins.

All of a sudden, a hand crossed over and reached into her bag to take out her napkins.

He pulled a piece out and passed it to her.

Nian Xiaomu was instantly stunned.

Lifting her head up, she looked at him awkwardly with a face full of tears.

She had originally thought that she would see mockery on his face.

However, Nian Xiaomu only saw a pair of eyes with a gaze that was as deep as a galaxy of stars.

When Yu Yuehan saw her stunned face, he lifted his arms up slightly and wiped the tears off her face.

"Don't cry. All the things that happen in movies are not real."

Chapter 284: From sweet to salty

As Nian Xiaomu took the napkin from him, she wiped her tears and rebutted with a red nose, "The arts originate from life. I am sure there will be somebody who has experienced this in their life."

Her eyelids turned red again as she spoke.

It was truly heartbreaking for two lovebirds not to end up with each other at the end.

"Even if that was the case, don't cry anymore." Yu Yuehan's voice deepened. Before she had time to feel touched by his reply, he added on, "You look very ugly when you cry."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

That was the end of this friendship!

After the movie ended, the people around them left the theater one after another.

They were the last ones to walk out.

Xiao Liuliu had had a beautiful nap in the movie theater and only opened her eyes groggily as she walked out of the movie theater.

Clenching her tiny fists, she rubbed her eyes vigorously.

She even yawned gracefully and glanced around at her surroundings with an inquisitive look.

Seeing that Xiao Liuliu had woken up, Nian Xiaomu was about to reach out and carry her when she noticed that someone holding a huge bouquet of flowers was walking toward them.

"Sir, buy your wife a rose?"

"..."

"You have a very beautiful wife, and she has even given birth to such an adorable daughter for you. Don't tell me that you are unwilling to part with just 10 yuan for a rose." The peddler had mistaken them for a family of three who had just finished watching a movie.

He was marketing his product aggressively.

Nian Xiaomu returned to her senses and spoke hurriedly, "We are not a couple. We don't need that!"

She was about to carry Xiao Liuliu away and avoid this kind of awkward situation.

However, just when she lifted Xiao Liuliu up, Xiao Liuliu stuck her tiny finger out and poked at the roses in front of her.

With all smiles, she said, "Daddi, quickly buy the flowers. Both me and Pretty Sister love flowers!"

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

"Haha, the little beauty has indeed got good taste. We planted all these roses manually, and they would serve best as a gift to this pretty lady here. Sir, how many roses would you like to have?" the peddler continued speedily the moment he heard what Xiao Liuliu said.

He did not care about the relationship they had with each other and only wanted to sell the flowers.

The long design of Yu Yuehan's coat elongated his tall and slender body, making him look absolutely handsome in it.

With both his hands tucked in his pocket, a hint of laziness permeated through that demonic charm of his.

Even though he was just standing there, an indescribable sense of royalty emitted from his entire body because of his handsome facial features and outstanding personality traits.

When he heard what the peddler said, he lifted his head up and took a glance at Nian Xiaomu.

He opened his mouth slightly and said, "I'm buying all of the flowers that you have on hand."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

He had actually taken such botched marketing tricks to heart?

Before she could react, Yu Yuehan had already purchased the flowers and passed them over to her.

"Take them as a gift from Xiao Liuliu to make her happy since she likes them."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Young Master Han, do you know that this is an act of spoiling a child?

However, for some reason, her heartbeat suddenly increased when she saw the bright-colored flowers before her.

It was as if she had suddenly received flowers from her boyfriend while they were on a date.

A joyous look appeared amid the astonishment on her face...

She must have been poisoned today!

As she looked at Yu Yuehan, who stood in front of her, she suddenly felt that he had become a lot more gentle.

It must be because of Xiao Liuliu.

Of course! Xiao Liuliu was so adorable; everyone would turn gentle whenever they were with her.

"Thank you."

Nian Xiaomu took the flowers over from him and stopped her racing thoughts.

She twisted her head around to look at the surroundings and asked, "Are we going home now? Where is our car parked at..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Yu Yuehan suddenly reached out and pushed the back of her head toward him. After that, he hugged her and Xiao Liuliu into his embrace!

The strong aura of a man greeted her nostrils immediately.

Along with overbearing feel that belonged exclusively to him...

Chapter 285: Fated to meet, but ended up not meant to be

What was with him?

Nian Xiaomu's heart skipped a beat. She was about to lift her head, but found that the back of her head was pressed down by a hand, and she could not move.

She could hardly breathe!

"Yu Yuehan..."

"Don't move. There are reporters," his low voice said slowly.

His other arm was hooked around Nian Xiaomu's waist, and now, he was hugging her and Xiao Liuliu even more tightly.

Anyone who looked at them right now would think that this was the perfect picture of a sweet family of three.

Nian Xiaomu's body stiffened up.

After a while, she asked nervously, "Have the reporters gone away?"

Without waiting for Yu Yuehan's reply, her little head turned to the side to take a peek. She saw that there were a few youngsters with cameras in their hands a short distance away.

They looked like a group of friends who had arranged to come out and take photographs of one another.

It did not seem like they were targeting the three of them...

Yu Yuehan had also noticed her line of sight. As he let out a cough, he let go of her and said indifferently, "I saw wrong."

His cold face was devoid of expressions, but his hands had silently balled up into tight fists.

The centers of his palms were starting to burn.

With his observation skills, he usually would not make a mistake when identifying reporters.

Earlier on, when he was watching her look at the roses, his arms subconsciously reached out and hugged her.

It was only after he regained his composure that he realized what he had done.

"It's okay. You wanted to protect Xiao Liuliu." Nian Xiaomu took a step back and lowered her head to look at Xiao Liuliu who was in her arms.

She could understand that Yu Yuehan did not wish for photographs of Xiao Liuliu to be exposed on social media because Xiao Liuliu was still so young.

Furthermore, they were not a family of three. If reporters really captured photographs of them, she couldn't even imagine what might be written about them.

It was only right that he exercised more caution.

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and said, "Let's hurry back now."

After that embrace between them, the atmosphere seemed extra still as they waited for the assistant to arrive.

Then, Nian Xiaomu's cell phone suddenly rang.

She was holding the roses in her arms, so when she answered the phone with her other free arm, she accidentally tapped the "speaker phone" mode.

Chen Zixin's voice spoke up clearly from the phone.

"Supervisor Nian, I thought I saw you at the theater..." Before he could finish what he wanted to say, the call got disconnected.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

She looked back in shock, but at the same time, the assistant was approaching them in the car. Then, the assistant stopped the car by the side of the road.

The car door opened.

Before Nian Xiaomu could snap back to her senses, Yu Yuehan coolly said, "Get in."

"President Chen Jr. might be around here. Oh, he had bought tickets to watch a movie with me. Was it at this theater?" Nian Xiaomu tugged at Yu Yuehan's sleeve as she asked.

A flash of light flickered across Yu Yuehan's face, and he icily replied, "You remembered wrong. It wasn't here."

"President Chen Jr. said he just saw me. He should be around here..." As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she turned to survey the surroundings. Without giving her time to find Chen Zixin, Yu Yuehan planted himself right in front of her to block her view.

A dark shadow casted over that handsome face.

His eyes were dark like ink. Then, he said, "Xiao Liuliu should go home to rest now."

"..."

That's true. They had been out for an entire day.

Children were not like grown-ups. They would surely be tired after playing outside for a whole day.

Anyway, there was no way it could be that coincidental. President Chen Jr. must have spotted someone else.

After a second of hesitation, Nian Xiaomu went directly into the car.

Yu Yuehan subsequently sat down next to her and instructed the chauffeur to set off immediately.

Just as the car drove off, a frustrated-looking Chen Zixin popped out from the crowd while holding his cell phone that had run out of battery at the most crucial moment!

Chapter 286: There must be evildoers present when things go wrong

The weekend flew by.

The first news that Nian Xiaomu received during this brand new week was that Wang Miaomiao had admitted responsibility and resigned.

The procedures were clear-cut, and she vanished without a trace after directly submitting her resignation letter to the relevant department.

"I had originally thought that she would at least put up a struggle and beg Manager Wen to speak up for her. I certainly did not expect that she would leave just like this," a colleague at the side chirped in.

"To be honest, I am very shocked as well. I remember that she doesn't have very outstanding academic qualifications and had put in great effort to enter the Yu Corporation. As such, she had always treasured this job of hers."

Xiaoxiao felt injustice for Nian Xiaomu when she heard what the rest had said and rebutted back, "So what? She acted for herself and has to suffer the consequences as a result. All of you heard the ugly things that she had said the other day. If Supervisor Nian had not managed to clinch the deal, Supervisor Nian would have been the one who got ousted out of the company!"

Suddenly, everyone in the office returned to their senses one by one and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

"Supervisor Nian, please don't misunderstand. Nobody pitied her, and all of us just couldn't help but sigh."

"Exactly, exactly. After all, we were once colleagues, and we felt rueful about it."

"It's alright." Nian Xiaomu gave a faint smile and sat back in her own seat.

The conversations just now filled her entire mind.

She sensed that something was amiss based on her intuition...

"Speaking of which, it was lucky that Supervisor Nian knew how to speak Italian. Other than that, she was also attentive and discovered that Mr. Lombardi likes Chinese food very much—that was why you had the chance to clinch the deal so smoothly."

Noticing that Nian Xiaomu was actually easy-going and approachable, the colleagues around her started to become friendly toward her.

"Hey, hey, hey, you have spoken my mind. Actually, that wasn't the only time. Supervisor Nian was also the reason why Shangxin became the spokesperson for the project with Sheng Da Science and Technology that other time. Everyone is now showering praises upon the public relations department and saying that we are omnipotent!" one of the colleagues added on with a proud look on her face.

Laughing, the person beside her poked her and said, "Oh man, give me a break. Why are you so cocky about it! Supervisor Nian was obviously the omnipotent one here. Why are you so pleased about it?"

"I am just sharing her honor!" A lively conversation went on with everyone joining in, and the atmosphere was very harmonious.

"Our department has clinched major projects one after another the moment Supervisor Nian entered our department, and she is now the lucky star of the public relations department. From what I feel, her capabilities are comparable to those of Manager Wen..."

Noticing that everyone was getting overboard with their praise, Nian Xiaomu stood up from her chair hurriedly.

Just when she was about to explain that the successes for all the projects were the entire department's credit, she saw Wen Yadai standing at the entrance of the office.

Nian Xiaomu had no idea that she had been standing there.

Wen Yadai's facial expression looked very ugly at this point in time.

When she met Nian Xiaomu's gaze, she quickly put up a smile and walked up gracefully, "Good morning, everyone."

"Good morning, Manager Wen!"

All of the employees greeted her uniformly the moment they turned their heads around.

The employee who praised Nian Xiaomu just now had not expected that what she said would be overheard by Wen Yadai and felt a little anxious now.

However, Wen Yadai only smiled and was not angry.

She even caught up with the topic that everyone was discussing just now and teased along.

"I knew that all of you would forget about your old love after you've found a new love. I understand this."

"I am very aware of Supervisor Nian's contributions to the company, and I have already submitted a request personally to Young Master Han for recognition of her contributions. Not only Supervisor Nian, I know that all of you have worked hard during this period as well. I have discussed this with President Chen Jr. from Sheng Da Science and Technology, and we were planning to organize a department meal to reward all of you!"

The employees in the department felt an adrenaline rush the moment they heard that there would be a gathering over food.

Smiling, Wen Yadai looked at Nian Xiaomu and said, "Supervisor Nian has made significant contributions, so you must come."

Chapter 287: Whose personal information are you checking?

Just as Nian Xiaomu was still pondering over why Wang Miaomiao had simply left the company, the reason slowly dawned on her when she heard what Wen Yadai had said.

She replied softly, "Sure."

When Wen Yadai heard Nian Xiaomu's reply, she reached out and patted her on the shoulder as an indication for the others to get back to work.

After that, she turned around and entered her own office.

Beep!

Nian Xiaomu received a text message on her cell phone the moment she sat down.

She realized that Chen Zixin had texted her when she brought up the phone and took a glance at the screen.

He told her about the department meal in the text message.

Before Nian Xiaomu could reply to the text message, one of her colleagues squeezed up beside her and said with an anticipatory look, "Supervisor Nian, will Shangxin attend the department meal since she endorsed for the project?"

There were many employees who were fans of Shangxin in the public relations department.

Whoosh . All of them swung their heads around and looked at Nian Xiaomu the moment they heard this question.

"What are all of you thinking? This is a meal for the staff members—why would Shangxin attend it?" a colleague replied with a laugh.

"We knew that it would be very difficult for her to attend and we just wanted to hold on to that teeny bit of beautiful hope. Why did you expose all of our fantasy... Shangxin is really 'shangxin' (sad) now..." A few of the colleagues who were inquiring covered their chests uniformly and put on pitiful looks.

Those actions triggered a burst of laughter in the office.

Nian Xiaomu laughed out loud as well. Speaking up to reassure them, she said, "I can help all of you by asking her if she has time to attend the gathering."

"Long live, Supervisor Nian!"

"Supervisor Nian, you are now my idol!"

"..."

Once all the employees were done messing around, all of them returned to their respective seats when it was time to get back to work.

It was only now that Nian Xiaomu had the time to pick up her phone and reply to Chen Zixin's message. After some thinking, she sent another message to Shangxin and asked her how she was doing recently.

Ever since the kidnapping incident from the other time, Shangxin had virtually disappeared from the public eye except when attending the events hosted by Sheng Da Science and Technology.

Nian Xiaomu wondered how Shangxin was doing now.

After Nian Xiaomu sent this text message, she placed her cell phone by the side and turned on her laptop to work.

She suddenly thought of something, twisted her head to look at the colleague beside her, and asked, "Xiaoxiao, I remember that everyone had to have a detailed document containing their personal information when we first entered the company, right?"

"Yes, Supervisor Nian. Whose personal information are you checking?" Xiaoxiao walked to Nian Xiaomu's side, lowered her volume, and added, "However, only the manager of each department has the authority to look at this kind of important and confidential information."

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This meant that Nian Xiaomu had to seek out Wen Yadai.

However, the person that she had suspicions toward might be related to Wen Yadai—Wen Yadai might be alerted if Nian Xiaomu looked for her just like that.

Nian Xiaomu took a quick glance at her surroundings. After ensuring that no one was looking in their direction, she asked, "Are there any other ways to get ahold of Wang Miaomiao's address apart from asking Wen Yadai for it?"

"Supervisor Nian, why do you suddenly want to look for Wang..." Before Xiaoxiao could finish her words of astonishment, she snapped back to her senses and stopped talking.

She moved close to Nian Xiaomu's ear and reminded her softly, "That's easy. Since all of us are colleagues, I'll look for those who were close with Wang Miaomiao and ask around for it."

As Xiaoxiao finished her sentence, she cast a mischievous look at Nian Xiaomu. With an empty cup in hand, she headed toward the pantry.

Indeed, she brought back news a while later.

"Her address is written here. Anyway, why does Supervisor Nian want to look for her when she has already resigned from the job?" Xiao Mumu handed a slip of paper to Nian Xiaomu and asked in curiosity.

Nian Xiaomu's eyes flickered. As she put away the slip of paper, she said, "I'll let you know once there is an outcome to it."

The moment Nian Xiaomu clocked out from work, she packed her belongings at lightning speed and exited the public relations department.

She flagged down a taxi and told the driver the address on the slip of paper.

Chapter 288: The arrogant Mr. Yu

Not long after, the car stopped in front of an apartment building.

"Miss, we're here," the taxi driver turned around and reminded her.

Nian Xiaomu pushed open the car door and took a detailed look at the apartment building in front of her.

She followed the unit number written on the slip of paper and walked in.

It was only a seven-story tall apartment building, so there were no elevators installed.

Wang Miaomiao lived on the top floor. Just when Nian Xiaomu reached the sixth floor, she heard noises coming from above of people moving things.

"Go easy. Don't ruin my cabinet..."

A ray of light flashed past Nian Xiaomu's eyes; she quickened her footsteps and walked up to the seventh floor.

She realized that the household that was moving away was the address which Wang Miaomiao had registered.

"Can I ask what your relationship with Wang Miaomiao is?" Nian Xiaomu walked forward and asked the young lady who was directing the movers.

"Wang Miaomiao? I don't know her, I just moved in," the young lady stared at Nian Xiaomu from top to bottom and replied impatiently.

After she finished her sentence, she turned around again and instructed the movers to go easy and not break her vase.

Just moved in...

Nian Xiaomu was dumbfounded.

Immediately, the young lady seemed to have thought of something and walked up to speak to her again.

"Oh yes, the landlord had mentioned before that the tenant who stayed here previously was a girl. She should be the Miaomiao that you mentioned. However, I have no idea why she moved away all of a sudden. The apartment unit was rented to me after it was vacated, and I am not sure about the rest."

"... Thank you."

Nian Xiaomu stared at the unit that had just had a change of tenants, but she did not stay here any longer and left.

However, she knitted her eyebrows when she arrived downstairs in the apartment building.

She could not figure out why was Wang Miaomiao so against her.

The others only knew that Wang Miaomiao had admitted her mistake of creating rumors and thus resigned.

However, Nian Xiaomu knew very clearly that Wang Miaomiao did not only create rumors; Wang Miaomiao had obviously wanted to ruin the collaboration with Lombardi.

Moreover, she was very cautious when doing so!

If Nian Xiaomu did not happen to know Italian, perhaps she never would have understood why the collaboration had failed at that time.

However, she only knew Wang Miaomiao for a short period of time, and they did not have many interactions prior to that.

Wang Miaomiao had absolutely no reason to sabotage her since there were neither old debts nor new enmities.

Maybe it was just because Wang Miaomiao was jealous?

Adding on to what the employees had mentioned, Wang Miaomiao cared a lot about her job; if that was the case, she wouldn't have left in such a clear-cut manner without doing anything to plea for leniency.

She even moved away from her last known address; it seemed that she was hiding from something...

Beep beep!!

The cell phone ring tone that suddenly sounded shocked Nian Xiaomu.

She fished out her cell phone from her bag and answered the call immediately when she saw the caller ID on the screen.

"Get in the car." Yu Yuehan's icy cold voice sounded slowly.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Get in the car? Get in which car?

The moment she lifted her head up in astonishment, she noticed a familiar limousine parked at the roadside.

As the windows of the car rolled down, Yu Yuehan's joyless face was revealed.

With deep and soulful eyes, he stared wide-eyed at her while she stood not too far away from him.

Nian Xiaomu returned to her senses. After she hung up the phone call, she sprinted over and got in the car.

"Young Master, why are you here?"

The heater was switched on in the car, and Nian Xiaomu heaved a comfortable sigh of relief right after she settled down in her seat. Twisting her head around, she looked at him.

When Yu Yuehan noticed this, he shot her an icy cold glare.

Nian Xiaomu instantly felt a bad premonition when she saw that gaze.

The next second, he opened his thin lips and said, "I saw a fool shivering in the cold wind while I was on my way back home. As a result, I did my daily good deed and made a phone call."

"..."

She was that fool.

That fool indicated that she did not want to talk to him!

As Nian Xiaomu shrank into the corner, she whipped out her cell phone and was just about to reply to a text message.

All of a sudden, a shadow swooped down from above. With an overcast voice, he asked, "Who are you chatting with?"

Chapter 289: She didn't want to save face?!

Nian Xiaomu held her cell phone and further shifted her backside toward the side.

Pouting her lips, she refused to pay any attention to him.

Hmph! She was not going to speak to the person who had just called her a fool!

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed when he sensed that Nian Xiaomu was throwing a little fit. Then, clearing his throat, he lifted his head to look at the chauffeur and instructed, "Stop the car."

"... Are you getting out?" Nian Xiaomu instinctively asked.

The car had entered the area near the Yu Family villa, but there were neither shops nor people in the surroundings. Why did he want to alight from the car?

Immediately, he replied indifferently, "The one who's getting out is you."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

As soon as he gave the order, the chauffeur stopped the car on the road and even unlocked the car doors.

Nian Xiaomu turned to look out from the car windows. Hearing the howls of the icy wind, it was enough to give her the chills.

If luck was not on her side and she could not flag down a taxi, she would either die from exhaustion or from the cold while walking all the way back home.

Was saving face or saving her life more important?

Nian Xiaomu drew a circle in her heart to curse Yu Yuehan silently. Then, she quickly turned around obediently.

Smiling as she spoke, Nian Xiaomu asked, "Young Master, did you ask me something just now? The wind was too strong, so I didn't hear you clearly. Let me explain it to you clearly."

Yu Yuehan: "..."

Although Yu Yuehan could tell from Nian Xiaomu's fawning face that she was trying to win his favor, his lips could not help but curl upward.

Nian Xiaomu saw that there were changes in his emotions and hurriedly told the chauffeur to resume driving. Then, she continued, "Actually it's nothing. President Chen Jr. asked me if I could make it to the department meal..."

Before she could finish what she wanted say, she could sense a gust of chilly air sweep past her.

It sent her entire body shivering!

Did someone roll down the car windows?

Why was it so chilly all of a sudden...

"When is the department meal?" Yu Yuehan's eyes lowered, but they still appeared very calm on the surface.

"It's tomorrow, and it's not just our department. The staff from Sheng Da Science and Technology will be there too." A thought struck her, and she muttered, "I wanted to ask Shangxin to join us too, but I don't know why she hasn't replied to my messages, and I haven't been able to reach her on the phone either."

As Nian Xiaomu spoke, she suddenly lifted her head and looked blankly at him.

"Young Master, do you know Shangxin's whereabouts?"

"..."

"It's not that she has to join us at the department meal, but I'm just worried about her." Nian Xiaomu looked down at her fingers as a look of concern appeared on her face.

So she had been staring at her cell phone because of Shangxin.

Yu Yuehan's long face softened a little.

Curling his long fingers into a circle, he flicked Nian Xiaomu's forehead and said, "Stop over thinking it. Shangxin's alright."

"Really? Then she must have been too busy and that's why she did not see my messages." Nian Xiaomu did not have any doubts about what Yu Yuehan said.

Very quickly, she was smiling again.

Seeing Nian Xiaomu's happy face, Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed.

He did not tell her that the Tang family had arranged a matchmaking session for Tang Yuansi and that he had agreed to it.

When Shangxin learned about this, she had gone to his house to look for him, but he had refused to see her.

After waiting for an entire night outside the Tang Family villa, she vanished afterward...

When it came to matters of the heart, outsiders should not interfere with them.

She could not help Shangxin.

Yu Yuehan looked away and did not continue speaking.

After being interrupted by Nian Xiaomu's change of topics, he had forgotten to check with her about the department meal.

It was only during the afternoon of the next day, when his assistant delivered a document to his office, that this subject was brought up again.

"Young Master, there is a department meal today for our public relations department and for Sheng Da Science and Technology. Manager Wen asked me to check with you about whether you could make time to attend it."

Chapter 290: The down-to-earth Master Han

"..." Yu Yuehan's hand, which was signing off on a document, stopped moving.

The assistant continued, "President Chen Jr. of Sheng Da Science and Technology suggested holding a dinner party. Manager Wen also wanted to use this opportunity to reward the hard work of the staff, so she agreed to it."

From the sound of it, it was clear that Chen Zixin was the one who had planned the dinner party.

What did he want?

He was using his authority for personal gain!

As Yu Yuehan looked down, a streak of light flickered across his face.

Putting down the fountain pen in his hand, he slowly looked up and replied coolly, "Since it is an event to reward the staff, I should make time for it even if I am busy."

"..." The assistant gasped in shock.

Young Master had never attended such departmental dinner parties before. What was with him recently?

He realized that Young Master had suddenly become so down-to-earth!

The assistant regained his composure and quickly bowed in response. "I will inform Manager Wen immediately."

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Time to clock out from work.

The entire public relations department was bubbling with excitement.

"Just thinking about all the food later makes me forget about how tired I am today!"

"I have starved myself all day just for the feast tonight. Don't you guys stop me later!"

"Me too..."

The staff in the department bantered with each other as they were packing up and getting ready to leave the office.

Not long after, Wen Yadai walked out smiling from the manager's office.

"Everyone's already so happy that there is a dinner party tonight. If I were to tell you that Master Han will be joining us at the dinner party tonight..."

The surrounding staff let out loud shrieks at Wen Yadai's words.

"Is this for real, Manager Wen?"

"Of course it's for real. I had only casually asked Assistant Yang to leave a message for me. I didn't expect that once Master Han heard that it was a dinner party to thank the staff, he agreed to join us without hesitation." Wen Yadai used this chance to praise the team for their recent good performance.

Immediately, everyone in the department showered her with flattery.

"If it were not for Manager Wen, Master Han would not have noticed our hard work so quickly or even made the time to celebrate with us."

"That's right. Master Han is attending the dinner party only for Manager Wen."

"Manager Wen, you're always looking out for the well being of everyone. From now on, we will definitely follow your lead!"

"Whoever doesn't listen to Manager Wen, I will be the first to get even for her!"

"…"

Wen Yadai wore a gracious smile as she listened to the compliments of everyone.

Her heart was filled with glee.

Then, someone added, "Besides Manager Wen, our department now has Supervisor Nian as well. In such a short time, she has closed two big deals. She is a beauty with brains too! In the future, our public relations department can only soar higher!"

Hearing this, Wen Yadai's smile froze.

Her hands silently clenched into tight fists.

She was the manager of the public relations department.

Nian Xiaomu had only just joined the company. How could anyone even compare the two of them?

Furthermore, what did "beauty with brains" mean? Did this remark intend to insinuate that she was not as good looking as Nian Xiaomu?

"Manager Wen, Sheng Da Science and Technology's bus has arrived to pick us up," the secretary walked over to Wen Yadai and reported respectfully.

Hearing this, Wen Yadai suppressed the displeasure on her face and put on a calm expression.

"Everyone, please quickly pack up. We will go down right now."

Nian Xiaomu was held back by some work, so she was right at the tail end of all the employees.

When she exited the elevator, she saw Chen Zixin standing right in front of the bus. She was about to step forward when a strong hand grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms!