

My Life 1351

Chapter 1351: A Blow To The Face! An Unexpected Person! (4)

He was so shocked that he opened his mouth to say something, but was also too shocked to say anything.

Wasn't the person in the car supposed to be some rich big boss from the business industry?

Wasn't he supposed to be bald, ugly, sporting a huge beer belly as well as an oily face? If not, he should be a married man...

How could he be Young Master Yongheng?

Others might not know who Mo Yongheng was, but how could Zheng Hao be unaware of his identity?

He knew how influential the Mo Corporation was in City N better than anyone else!

Mo Yongheng was also the person whom he had envied and admired the most ever since he was young.

However, the Zheng Corporation was merely a medium-sized enterprise; before they separated from the Mo Corporation, no one dared to look down on them because of their close ties with the Mo Family.

However, ever since they had separated, Zheng Hao could no longer behave as proudly as before and he was even mocked sometimes for being a traitor of the Mo Family.

It became very hard for him to see Mo Yongheng, let alone talk to him.

Right now, Mo Yongheng was standing right in front of him and he had even brought Zheng Yan home personally...

Could the two of them be dating?

He had been such a bully to Zheng Yan. If Mo Yongheng became his brother-in-law...

Zheng Hao broke out in a cold sweat from the intimidating thought.

Before he could return to his senses, Mo Yongheng's tall and upright body had already strolled to his side. He demanded in a chilly manner, "Apologize to your sister."

"Young Master Yongheng..."

"Apologize to your sister." Mo Yongheng looked up. His gaze emitted an overpowering aura, forbidding a young punk like Zheng Hao from fighting back.

Mere coercion from him was enough to suppress Zheng Hao, so much that he was unable to lift his head up.

"..."

Zheng Yan had never expected Mo Yongheng to stand up for her.

As she stared at the dumbfounded Zheng Hao, who was trembling with fear after a mere sentence by Mo Yongheng, she snapped back to her senses and grabbed onto Mo Yongheng's arm.

"I am fine, and I don't need his apology. It is getting late, you should return now since you are not feeling well. I can settle everything here myself."

The moment Zheng Hao heard her voice, he seemed like a devil who had just awakened as he glared at the hand that was grabbing onto Mo Yongheng's arm.

All of a sudden, he spoke up.

"Young Master Yongheng, you must have been swindled. You don't understand Zheng Yan at all; she merely makes use of her good looks and seduces the clients so that she can clinch the deals. I guarantee that you will definitely regret it in the future if you take a fancy to her! My friends around me know about this too..."

Before Zheng Hao could finish speaking, Mo Yongheng had already grabbed onto the collar of his shirt and dragged his body toward him.

With a sinister gaze, he enunciated every word clearly and slowly.

"It seems like you do not understand the human language."

The moment he finished speaking, he spun his head around to look at Zheng Yan. With a disapproving gaze, he asked, "Do you still want to protect a brother who is such a scumbag?"

"..."

Zheng Yan bit her lips. Her face had already turned so pale that it appeared to be almost transparent.

Her fingers trembled slightly and her hands silently clenched into tight fists.

The moment she heard what Mo Yongheng said, she felt that her chest seemed to be stuffed with cottonwool. With the addition of her sprained ankle that was starting to hurt, she felt like she was on the verge of breaking down when the thought of having to pretend to be fine popped up in her mind.

She gritted her teeth and said slowly, "He is my brother."

Zheng Hao could disregard her as his sister, but she could not let her father know that the two siblings were not on good terms. Otherwise, he would definitely be heartbroken.

When Mo Yongheng heard this, his eyes narrowed and he replied calmly, "Okay, I got it."

After pausing for a second, he added on, "But he is not my brother." Then, he proceeded to deliver a punch to Zheng Hao's face!

Chapter 1352: A Blow To The Face! An Unexpected Person! (5)

One punch was not enough. Mo Yongheng grabbed Zheng Hao by the collar and punched him continuously.

The punches hit Zheng Hao so hard that he couldn't react to them.

Even Zheng Yan couldn't react to them.

When she did, she realized that Zheng Hao's face was covered in blood. She grabbed Mo Yongheng's arm. "Stop hitting him! You will kill him!"

"..."

Mo Yongheng heard her, but he didn't want to stop. However, Zheng Yan was grabbing him by his arm. He would have to push her away if he wanted to continue to hit Zheng Hao.

He had seen her fall just now.

Mo Yongheng couldn't bear to push her away. He stopped, but he continued to grab Zheng Hao by his collar.

He snickered when he saw Zheng Hao's face covered in blood and completely in shock.

He threw Zheng Hao onto the ground and warned him.

"Don't let me hear any of those words coming out from your mouth again! If I do, I will teach you a proper lesson!"

Zheng Hao was speechless.

"Ouch!" Zheng Hao touched his own face and yelped.

However, when he saw Mo Yongheng's enraged face, he was too frightened to speak. He held it in and crawled up in pain.

He turned and ran straight home without even dusting himself off.

He only dared to look back when he reached the door.

When he saw Mo Yongheng's face fall, he turned and ran till he disappeared.

Only Zheng Yan and Mo Yongheng were left outside the house.

Zheng Yan was still holding onto Mo Yongheng's arm. When she saw that Zheng Hao had run off safely, she sighed silently as she looked down in disappointment.

When she realized that she was still holding onto him, she released him quickly.

Softly, she said, "Thank you."

"For beating Zheng Hao up? If you hadn't stopped me just now, he would have at least had a fracture."

In his skull.

It was best for him to learn how to act decently while lying in a hospital.

"..."Read comics on our webnovel.live

It was the first time she found out that Mo Yongheng could be so violent.

For some reason, she felt touched.

Even if she wasn't willing to admit it, she was very touched when Mo Yongheng punched Zheng Hao to protect her.

It was the feeling that someone cared, someone was protecting her. It was just like when she was young, her dad was too busy with work and once, she was hanging over the wall. She was watching the older brother protect his younger sister in envy. When suddenly, the older brother turned to look at her.

He walked over and took out a chocolate from his pocket. He patted her head and told her that girls shouldn't hang over walls...

At that time, she thought to herself. She would die of happiness if she had a brother like that.

After she grew older and learned that she couldn't get an older brother, she started thinking about the older brother next door.

She was thinking, if her dad couldn't give birth to an older brother, then she would abduct one.

After that, she would hang over the wall and look at the older brother next door every day.

However, before she managed to abduct the brother, he died...

All that was left in her memory was the older brother pampering his sister. She was so envious.

Oh and the chocolate that he gave her.

She kept it for a very very long time. When she heard that the older brother had died, she was sad and wanted to eat it. Then, she realized that the chocolate had melted, it was spoiled and inedible.

She hugged the melted chocolate and cried as though she was about to die.

Chapter 1353: A Blow To The Face! An Unexpected Person! (6)

Thinking back, she still felt sad.

It was probably the kind of despair where a lonely person had lost her last hope of warmth.

Zheng Yan blinked and pulled herself out of the memories. She shook her head to answer Mo Yongheng.

"There is no use. If beating him up would work, I would have crippled him long ago."

"..."

This time, Mo Yongheng was stunned.

He raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"Hey, what do you mean? I threw my handbag at him, didn't you see?" Speaking of this, Zheng Yan turned to see that her handbag was still on the floor.

The white handbag was dirty. It was probably spoiled.

“There, it’s still there. If Zheng Hao still dares to mess with me, I may consider changing to a metal handbag. I would smash his head with it!”

“...”

Mo Yongheng watched her as she described it vividly. He could tell that she was covering up her sadness with a smile, but he did not expose it.

When she said that she was fine and asked him to leave, Mo Yongheng’s gaze flickered. He walked to her and carried her up.

“Ah!”

Zheng Yan was shocked as she gripped onto his shoulders, staring at him.

“Your ankle is swollen and you say that you are fine? Do you think I am blind?” Mo Yongheng did not give Zheng Yan a chance to say no and carried her straight into the mansion.

The moment they entered the living room, they saw Zheng Hao screaming in pain while the butler was attending to his injuries.

When Zheng Hao saw Mo Yongheng walk in, he jumped off the sofa in fear.

He grabbed a pillow and hid behind the sofa, watching him warily.

Mo Yongheng did not bother about Zheng Hao. He had studied medicine, he knew where it would hurt the most.

The fact that Zheng Hao’s nose was not broken, he had already shown mercy.

What was bruising?

He will know the consequences of babbling nonsense when he looks into the mirror every day and sees his face.

Mo Yongheng placed Zheng Yan on the sofa and elevated her ankle on the coffee table.

He took the medical kit from the butler and asked him to fetch an ice pack.

“Actually, I am fine. It is just a minor sprain. It will recover tomorrow once I apply some ointment.” Zheng Yan voiced out when she saw Zheng Hao hiding behind the sofa like a dog.

She wanted to place her leg down, however, Mo Yongheng did not let her.

He took over the ice pack and placed it on her swollen ankle.

“Tss—”

Zheng Yan who was saying she was fine a moment ago, immediately gasped in pain.

Upon seeing that Zheng Yan’s ankle was swollen quite badly, Zheng Hao was afraid that Mo Yongheng would be angered. He ran upstairs when Mo Yongheng was not looking.

Only Mo Yongheng and Zheng Yan were left in the living room.

The butler who was waiting at the side.

The Zheng Family was not to be compared to the Mo Family, but from the decor in the room, President Zheng had good taste.

Zheng Yan must have been like her dad. Generous yet meticulous, they were not simpletons.

She knew that Mo Yongheng had come in with her so that she could avoid another round of conflict with Zheng Hao.

“Thank you.”

Chapter 1354: A Blow To The Face! An Unexpected Person! (7)

Mo Yongheng pulled his lips into a straight line and did not speak. He was focused on treating her swollen ankle.

He reminded her calmly, “Ice it today, every alternate day you have to change it to a heat pack. It will reduce the swelling more effectively if you don’t wear heels or the next few days.”

“No! Heels are my life!” Zheng Yan replied immediately.

“...”

There was such a theory as heels are her life?

He frowned. “You aren’t short.”

He meant that there is no need for her to wear heels, especially when her ankle was swollen.

Who knew that Zheng Yan who was as obedient as a kitten, would stick out one finger and shake it.

“No, no, no. You don’t know women. To us women, heels are not just a pair of shoes, they are a form of weapon. It allows us to become more intellectual, sexy and charming. Most importantly, they can also be used for self-defense when I meet bad people. I can knock them out with my heels!”

“Then, why didn’t you knock Zheng Hao out with your heels just now?”

Mo Yongheng glanced at her coldly.

“...”

That was her brother. How could it be the same?

If it was anyone else, she would have taken off her shoes and attacked long ago!

However, her dad did not know about their conflicts. Every time he talked about Zheng Hao, he would be very pleased and say that Zheng Hao was like her. Hardworking and humble, with help, he would become a great assistant for her in running the Zheng Corporation.

She didn’t know what to feel when her dad said that.

There were times when she wanted to tell him about Zheng Hao defaming her outside. However, when she saw the smile on his face, she could not bring herself to say it.

Her dad was the person who loved her the most. As long as her dad was happy, she would try her best to tolerate Zheng Hao.

She did not explain, even if she did, Mo Yongheng might not understand.

Both of them fell silent and the atmosphere was quiet.

Mo Yongheng was not a talkative person, when he was quiet it was more like him.

He iced her ankle and started rubbing ointment on it...

He was so focused that he looked like a professional doctor taking care of his patient.

Zheng Yan asked, "When did you learn medicine? You seem to be pretty good at it."

"..."

Mo Yongheng paused and looked up at her.

His gaze was deep, it was hard to tell if he was hiding anything.

He answered, "I learned it in a few stages, it is not systematic. I can only treat some common illnesses."

"Oh, I'm just asking. From a young age, I thought doctors were cool and it was my dream to be married to one!" Zheng Yan closed her eyes blissfully.

She was filled with admiration.

When she was young, she was very focused on abducting the older brother next door.

The brother that knew which medicine to take when one was ill and who was great at taking care of his sister...

If he was alive, he would definitely have grown up to be a brilliant doctor!

The kind who would require a special appointment!

"..." Mo Yongheng's glance flickered in shock.

He stared at her and, after a few moments of silence, said, "You have someone that you already like?"

Chapter 1355: A Blow To The Face! An Unexpected Person! (8)

Zheng Yan was not sure what it meant to like someone.

When she first saw Yu Yuehan, she did have a very strong urge to dominate him due to his coldness to everyone.

However, Yu Yuehan did not like her.

She only felt a sense of defeat, but she was not very sad about it or she would not have become friends with Nian Xiaomu.

The only person she was really sad about and could not forget was the big brother from next door.

“Even if there is someone I like, it’s no use, he cannot be with me.” Zheng Yan replied with a dejected tone.

The big brother that lived beside her was dead.

She didn’t even have the chance to try. She could only think about it in her mind and then mourn for the relationship that died before it started.

She had a crush on him...

What a pity!

Zheng Yan was absorbed in her own world and did not notice Mo Yongheng’s slip up when he heard that she had someone she liked.

Snapping back to his senses, he took a tissue and wiped it off casually. He threw the tissue into the dustbin and looked up at her.

Like but cannot be together... is it Fan Yu?

Was she so sad because she knew that the person Fan Yu liked was Nian Xiaomu?

Mo Yongheng’s gaze became complicated and he tightened his grip. By the time he realized and looked down, he had squeezed out all the medicine in the tube.

Zheng Yan stayed on the sofa and looked at him in shock.

“...”

Mo Yongheng said, “The ointment has been applied, try not to walk around for two days.”

After he spoke, he stood up from the sofa and walked straight out.

Before Zheng Yan could even say “goodbye”, he had disappeared from the Zheng Family’s villa.

He got into the car, started the engine and sped out.

—

In the Mo Family’s villa.

The light was still lit in the study room, despite the late hour.

Mo Kun sat in front of the table, listening to Du Li’s report.

“Nian Xiaomu chose Project No.3 and suddenly went to the factory to inspect today. After that, she went to the corporation at night. I think she wants to audit the accounts!”

“I have already canceled Mo Yongheng’s access, she would not have been able to find anything even if she went.” Mo Kun leaned his body forward and said in a mocking tone.

He was surprised that Nian Xiaomu had chosen to start Project No.3 now.

Luckily the manager was his man, Jia Yi had already called him when Nian Xiaomu went to find him for the data.

Mo Kun had asked someone to keep a close check on Nian Xiaomu and found out that she actually went to inspect the clothing factory secretly. She even quietly checked the corporation's accounts.

However, he still had an upper hand over her.

Nian Xiaomu must be disappointed that she still could not find any problem in the accounts.

Du Li said, "Even though we have denied Mo Yongheng's access to the corporation, his reactions were fast too. He cut off the wire on the device we used to tap on his office, even the assistant we assigned had been fired by Nian Xiaomu. We cannot find out what he and Nian Xiaomu are up to.

There are too many secrets hidden in the clothing factory, once Nian Xiaomu finds out, they will be at a disadvantage.

A project that was supposed to be stopped long ago must not become their threat now!

Mo Kun gestured for Du Li to come forward and said something with a low voice.

Du Li's gaze sharpened and he quickly nodded and left.

—

A new day.

Before the sky was lit, Nian Xiaomu was woken up by the phone.

Confused, she turned around in Yu Yuehan's arms and picked up the call.

"Vice-President, bad news, the clothing factory is in trouble!"

Chapter 1356: No Longer Need to Endure! (1)

The sudden news woke Nian Xiaomu up immediately.

She jumped out of bed, unable to believe what she heard. "What did you say? What happened?"

The person at the other end of the phone continued to say something.

After a while, Nian Xiaomu hung up and Yu Yuehan sat up. Looking at her pale face, he reached out his hands to pat her head and asked, "What happened, you look horrified, aren't I here?"

Usually, if Nian Xiaomu were to hear his egoistic comments, she would have laughed at him for being full of himself.

However today, she put her phone at the side, looked up and answered with an empty voice. "I've just got news that the clothing factory caught fire..."

Fire.

As long as the word 'Fire' flashed across Nian Xiaomu's mind, she would shiver uncontrollably.

That was a fear deeply entrenched in her memories.

When she snapped back to her senses, she got out of her bed and went to change.

However, when she reached the cupboard, her legs gave way. She held onto the cupboard tightly and had no strength to open the door.

Yu Yuehan hugged her from the back and held her tightly in his arms. He rested his chin on her shoulders as he could see that she was scared, he spoke gently with his lips touching her ears.

"Nian Xiaomu, everything is over. I will always be with you from now on.

"I will never let you experience those horrifying things alone again."

Yu Yuehan's comfort worked and Nian Xiaomu calmed down and quickly packed up to leave for the clothing factory.

By the time they got there, the fire had been extinguished but half of the clothing factory had been ruined.

Executive Assistant Yang had information about the situation earlier. He stood at the side and reported, "The fire started burning in the middle of the night, the reason is yet to be found. Since the clothing factory contained a large amount of cloth and most of the materials are easily flammable, they started burning immediately after getting into contact with the fire. The fire was huge. Even though it was discovered immediately, the clothing factory still suffered, on the bright side there were no deaths..."

Before Executive Assistant Yang could finish, Nian Xiaomu saw Manager Hong.

He stood in front of the entrance of the clothing factory, painstakingly crying as he looked at the debris.

Many people around him tried to talk him out.

Fire engines, ambulance, casualties, and the ruined factory.

Even at such a state, there was no commotion at the scene, only low cries.

The workers of the factory gathered in the front and looked at the place they viewed as 'home' now burnt to ashes. They were wailing like Manager Hong.

Quite a number of them were injured in the fire.

They were being treated by the ambulance at the side.

Noticing Nian Xiaomu's gaze, Executive Assistant Yang sighed and said, "The workers that stayed behind discovered the fire. They are all old workers with strong sentiments towards the factory. They took the initiative to attempt to extinguish the fire before the fire engine arrived. Quite a few of them got burnt by the fire as they could not bear to let the factory burn down and tried to save the clothing..."

Executive Assistant Yang could not bear to continue.

Most of the clothes were already ruined. Even if they were brought out, they could no longer be used.

It was such a pity. The workers who could only look at their most precious items and their beloved homeland burn into ashes.

What was more devastating than not being able to change anything even if they risked their own life?

Chapter 1357: No Longer Need to Endure! (2)

An atmosphere like that made one feel a sense of desolation permeate in the silence.

Nian Xiaomu continued moving ahead.

When she came closer to the front gate of the factory, the suppressed cries of the workers became more audible.

Many of them were old workers who had worked in the clothing factory for their whole life and refused to have their injuries tended to. They were kneeling at the entrance of the factory and sobbing like children.

Manager Hong was amongst them.

When Nian Xiaomu saw him yesterday, he was still wearing his work uniform and keeping the factory clean and tidy inside out.

He pleaded with her earnestly to not shut down the clothing factory and assured her that they could definitely operate it properly.

During the last night, it seemed as if he had aged over ten years.

His face had traces of being exposed to thick smoke as more than half of it was charred.

The same applied to his clothes. The sleeves of his shirt and the ends of his pants had been burnt off. Part of his skin which was exposed had been burnt too, but he refused to have his wounds bandaged.

He was kneeling at the entrance, looking aimlessly at the clothing factory that had been reduced to ruins while murmuring to himself, "Gone. It's all gone..."

Hearing his words, Nian Xiaomu's eyes felt hot and she bit her lip as she tried to stop herself from crying.

"Vice-President Nian!"

Someone amongst the crowd noticed Nian Xiaomu and yelled out loud.

Everyone's eyes turned to Nian Xiaomu's direction.

Realizing that it was really her, it was as if they had seen their family member and they continued to bawl devastatingly.

One of the workers' children had grown up in the factory and was just a four to five-year-old little fellow who was not much older than Xiao Liuliu.

The little boy went up to her in an adult-like manner and asked her with tears filled in both eyes, "Sister, will we still have a home in the future?"

Just a simple line like this was enough for the tears Nian Xiaomu had been suppressing in her eyes to rush down her face instantly.

She squatted down and carried him in her arms before wiping the dirt from the thick smoke that had accumulated on his little face.

“Yes! Definitely! It’s alright that the factory has been burnt down. I promise all of you that I will investigate the cause of this matter clearly and rebuild this place. I won’t let this skill that all of you are passionate about to be lost, nor allow any of you to be homeless!”

Nian Xiaomu took the little boy’s hand and stood up from the ground, making a solemn promise to all the factory workers gathered at the entrance.

Hearing her words, the dull and gloomy eyes of the workers who were still bawling brightened up instantly.

Filled with surprise, they stood up from the ground and gathered around her.

“Vice-President Nian, do you mean it? Will you really help us rebuild the factory, and not let it close down?”

After the fire, all of them hated themselves for being useless.

They could only watch as their factory was being burnt down.

Those workers who would not shed even a tear no matter how hard things were, bawled like children for the very first time.

Now that they heard Nian Xiaomu promise to rebuild the factory, all of them wiped their tears away and looked at her agitatedly.

Even Manager Hong, who was still in despair, did the same.

The moment he saw Nian Xiaomu appear, he thought that he would hear her announce the news of shutting down the factory. Little did he expect this...

Manager Hong hurriedly crawled up from the ground and completely disregarding his injuries, squeezed through the crowd all the way to Nian Xiaomu.

With tears brimming in his eyes, he looked at her and asked, “Vice-President Nian, what did you just say? You’re willing to rebuild the factory?”

“Yes! The factory has been burnt down. I can relate to the devastation all of you have. But, now is not the time to be upset. The fire would not have started for no reason, and at such a fast speed too. You are the manager, you can’t collapse now. You need to protect everyone and check who is injured and tend to their injuries. Then, you need to cooperate with the relevant department to investigate the cause of this incident!”

Chapter 1358: No Longer Need to Endure! (3)

Nian Xiaomu's consolation came to effect very quickly.

Manager Hong was able to get back on his feet again and had his injuries tended to first before dismissing the workers in the factory, getting them to go home.

Looking at the order restored at the scene, the color on Nian Xiaomu's face gradually returned.

The little boy's family also took him back. Before they were gone, he even showed Nian Xiaomu a huge bright smile.

Those innocent eyes of his filled up Nian Xiaomu's heart with warmth.

"Miss Nian, the preliminary investigation of the fire has produced results," Executive Assistant Yang walked to her and reported in a low voice.

Nian Xiaomu raised her head and saw Yu Yuehan standing beside the group of firefighters.

She hurriedly went over.

The captain of the fire brigade team was a very experienced firefighter. After the huge fire had been put out, he found the source and even discovered a lighter which had not been completely burnt because it was buried under a metal cabinet.

Upon seeing Nian Xiaomu, the captain reported his findings.

"It is highly likely that this fire was a case of arson. The source of the fire is highly likely to be the accounting office. There are many documents inside which are all paper, so they went up immediately when in contact with a flame. Moreover, the accounting office is connected to the storage room, where all the cloth is kept."

The combination of paper and cloth is the perfect fuel to start a fire. Just by adding a little gasoline, a small fire would blow out of proportion.

The flames would then engulf the whole factory.

And that lighter...

"Will it be possible to collect fingerprints from the lighter?" Nian Xiaomu asked.

Hearing this, the captain of the fire brigade team hesitated for a moment before replying, "The lighter was quite badly destroyed by the fire, and there was even a huge hole at the bottom. I've sent someone to take it back as evidence to investigate. Whether we can collect fingerprints of the arsonist from it, we will have to hand it to the relevant department and wait until they have checked it."

"Thanks for your hard work!"

After Nian Xiaomu had expressed her gratitude, she sent the fire brigade and ambulance away.

She then went to visit those workers who had more serious burn injuries.

Following that, she informed the company's public relations department to deal with the media reporters and prevent them from making false reports...

After a whole day of work, she was exhausted.

On the way home, while resting in Yu Yuehan's arms, she asked in a gloomy voice, "Who do you think started the fire?"

"Don't you have an answer in your heart already?" Yu Yuehan looked straight at her.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu instantly came out from his arms and sat upright, her eyes fuelling with rage.

"Why can't he come straight at me since the person he wants to deal with is me? Why does he have to hurt those innocent people? The factory is the blood and sweat of those several hundred workers. Just that fire alone has ruined so many people's hopes and dreams. Wasn't he afraid that lives would be lost? Does Mo Kun have any conscience?!"

"Mo Kun has no conscience. Didn't you know that already?" Yu Yuehan muttered lightly while gently pushing a few strands of her hair behind her ear.

If he had a conscience, he would not have been so heartless as to harm his own brother back then.

Given that he could be cold-blooded even to his family, why did those strangers matter to him?

"I know that he's worried that I'll produce results, so he's eager to stop me. But, there's one thing I don't understand. If it's just to stop me, I haven't even taken over Project No.3 officially nor even implemented any proposal yet. Isn't he being too hasty by doing this?"

Nian Xiaomu contemplated suspiciously after she had calmed down.

If Mo Kun really wanted to destroy her authority in the company, shouldn't he wait until she had completely taken over the project to stop her? Wouldn't that be more efficient?

"Yu Yuehan, do you still remember that the fire brigade captain said that the fire started in the accounting office?"

That was where the accounts were kept!

Chapter 1359: No Longer Need to Endure! (4)

Could it be that the arsonist started the fire in the accounting office not because it was near the storage warehouse, but because that was the target?

Then, that fire was not meant to burn the clothing factory, but all the accounts in the clothing factory!

"We just wanted to check the accounts yesterday, but that was when Mo Yongheng's authority had been removed. If the fire had not taken place today, we would already be asking to retrieve the clothing factory's accounts from the finance department."

The more Nian Xiaomu thought about it, the more something was amiss.

Grabbing onto Yu Yuehan's hand tightly, she remarked, "I have a strong gut feeling that the clothing factory is not just an important project that Grandfather left behind. There must be some secret hidden

inside as well for Mo Kun to be so fearful of it. The moment he heard I wanted to take over Project No.3, he was so anxious to strike!”

It was Jia Yi!

It must have been when she was asking Jia Yi for the information on Project No.3 that Mo Kun found out about it.

After realizing that she had gone to inspect the factory and wanted to retrieve the accounts back at the company, he was probably worried that she would discover something and decided to simply burn down the factory.

Now that everything inside had been completely destroyed, even if she had doubts inside, she would not be able to verify anything.

“There’s no need to rush. It’s only a matter of time until a fox shows its tail.” Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes narrowed and a dangerous look flashed in them.

Nian Xiaomu was simply too exhausted. After a whole day of hustling about, she rested in his arms and fell asleep very soon.

When the car arrived at the villa, she did not wake up even when Yu Yuehan carried her out of the car.

“I fell asleep?”

She opened her eyes slowly just when Yu Yuehan had placed her down on the bed.

Realizing that she was lying on the bed, she rubbed her eyes as she sat upright.

“I haven’t bathed, my whole body is so sticky...”

As she spoke, she unconsciously started to yawn.

Perhaps because she was too exhausted lately, she somehow felt that no matter how much she slept, it wasn’t enough for her.

She had woken up too early today, and had stayed out for a whole day.

She simply grabbed a set of pajamas randomly and went into the bathroom. After she was done bathing, she plopped down on the bed and crawled under the covers like a little mouse.

When Yu Yuehan came out of the shower, the person lying on the bed had already fallen into a deep slumber.

Her light breathing and mischievous-looking sleeping position was an exact copy of Xiao Liuliu’s.

It at least helped him to confirm who Xiao Liuliu slept like.

After Yu Yuehan put down the towel he had used to wipe his hair, he walked briskly to the bed and looked at the person curled in a ball under the covers, his gaze becoming gentle.

With one hand supporting the end of the bed, he lowered his head to plant a kiss on her lips.

It seemed like Nian Xiaomu felt itchy and after pouting her lips, she tossed her body over and continued to sleep.

The blanket had been kicked away by her.

Half of her body was removed, with the corner of her pajamas folded upwards.

Her flat stomach was revealed...

Staring at her porcelain-white skin, the corner of Yu Yuehan's lips curled into an affectionate smile but he let out a silent sigh.

His eyes looked rather dejected as well.

Xiao Liuliu was conceived under circumstances which he was completely unaware of. He had yet gotten the chance to experience accompanying the woman he loved as her stomach grew bigger and awaiting the arrival of a new life.

He had become a father overnight when his daughter was already a year old.

Now that he was trying so hard to have a second child with her, why was there no sign of movement from her stomach at all?

When they were back at City H previously, when Xiao Liuliu had heard that she was not an older sister yet, she cast a subtle glance at him in annoyance.

That gaze was really heartbreaking!

"Xiao Liuliu..." The person sound asleep let out a soft murmur.

Tossing her body back again, she reached out to grab Yu Yuehan's neck and forcefully pulled him onto the bed, using her limbs to latch onto him and hug him to sleep.

At the same time, she continued to murmur Xiao Liuliu's name.

Chapter 1360: No Longer Need to Endure! (5)

"Nian Xiaomu, Xiao Liuliu wants a younger brother," Yu Yuehan whispered in her ear while allowing her to hug him.

It was unclear if Nian Xiaomu had heard him properly as her blue eyes were narrowed into a straight line and after darting a glance at him, she nodded obediently and replied, "Umm, give her a younger brother."

Yu Yuehan's eyes brightened and just as he was about to do something, her palm had already covered his face as she added, "Sleep first. We'll give Xiao Liuliu a younger brother when I'm awake."

"..."

...

The following morning, Nian Xiaomu did not do as she had said to him about making a younger brother for Xiao Liuliu. Instead, she violently threw a kick at him, throwing him off the bed.

Then, she got out of bed and went to brush her teeth and change as if nothing had happened. After putting on a decent-looking outfit consisting of a white blouse and a tight-fitting skirt which made her look extremely appealing, she walked up to him and asked, "Would I look formal enough if I wear this to the company? Is my presence strong enough?"

Although Nian Xiaomu had gone to sleep early yesterday, she had already thought clearly about things. A scheming fellow like Mo Kun would definitely not let go of this chance to convince the shareholders to shut down the factory.

If she could not get everyone to agree to rebuild the factory and continue Project No.3, then finding out the truth or making Mo Kun pay for his deeds would all be out of the question.

Hearing that she was going to wear this outfit to work, Yu Yuehan's face darkened completely.

His voice went down at least eight pitches and with a rather hoarse morning voice, he asked, "After wrecking me like that early in the morning, you're intending to wreck the colleagues in your company like that?"

"What do you mean? Speak properly. What's wrong with my clothes?" Nian Xiaomu lowered her head to look at her outfit, and couldn't tell what was wrong with it.

It was rare for her to be dressed so formally and it suited her body well.

She felt that her image today had improved greatly and she looked professional, like an experienced female elite in the workplace.

Why was she a wreck to him?

Looking at the captivating woman who was like a bewitching temptress and that curvaceous body of hers, Yu Yuehan kept silent for a few seconds before raising his head to ask her seriously.

"If I produce two bottles of blood from my nose right now, will you get what I mean?"

"..."

What a hooligan!

Nian Xiaomu instantly changed her tight-fitting skirt into a pair of professional suit pants.

A professional female suit, together with her long hair let down, made her look sharp and professional, and added an experienced look to her as well.

Although her outfit now was not as stunning as the one earlier, it helped her exude an air of maturity.

Yu Yuehan also agreed to let her wear this outfit instead of threatening to produce two vials of blood from his nose.

Nian Xiaomu entered the Mo Corporation punctually, at eight in the morning.

As she had expected, the moment she appeared, her secretary informed her of a meeting in the morning to discuss what would happen to the clothing factory.

Taking a glance at the brief of the meeting, Nian Xiaomu saw that the one who would be leading the discussion would be Mo Kun!

The person who burnt down the clothing factory one moment ago was now putting on a fake pretense to console the workers and protect their rights by holding a meeting as soon as possible to discuss a solution and produce the most appropriate arrangement.

Just thinking of his face made Nian Xiaomu's chest fill with suppressed rage.

She closed the document in her hand infuriatingly and raised her head to look at the secretary.

"I got it. I'll be there on time. Also, help me to inform the finance department that I want all the accounts of the clothing factory for the past three years. That includes the delivery orders and the profits... Anyway, I want it as detailed as possible. Bring it to my office before the meeting."