

My Life 1361

Chapter 1361: No Longer Need to Endure (6)

After Nian Xiaomu had finished, she turned to walk into her office.

When the secretary returned with the files, she immediately started looking through them.

All the information had been burnt in the large fire at the records room. Only the records in the company were left.

Although she could not compare and find out what was wrong, at least she could find out its financial status.

There was only an hour left until the meeting.

Three years' worth of accounts. It was a lot of information, there was not enough time for her to look through everything. Nian Xiaomu could only look at the important ones.

Mo Yongheng had no official position in the corporation, however, he had been in the corporation for so many years. So, although Mo Kun could restrict his access, he could not stop him from attending the shareholder's meeting.

He was in an awkward position now and may not be able to help much in the meeting.

The moment he received notice of the meeting, Mo Yongheng rushed down to the corporation and into Nian Xiaomu's office.

"You can ask me anything you don't know."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was getting a headache from looking at all the numbers. The moment she saw Mo Yongheng, she dragged him beside her and threw a stack of files to him."

"Help me look through them, calculate these results and report to me."

"Okay."

Mo Yongheng looked at the requirements on the paper and started to help her look through the files.

Two people were faster than one. However, it was still too tight.

Soon, it was time for the meeting.

When they walked out of the office, Mo Yongheng did not say much. He patted Nian Xiaomu on the shoulder. "Just try your best."

"Okay."

Nian Xiaomu held onto the files and walked into the meeting room.

The first meeting room was the fixed place to hold the shareholders' meeting.

The chandeliers on the ceiling were shining brightly.

There was an oval conference table with microphones on the table. There were also, flowers, tea, and files prepared by the secretary.

Everyone sat down in their seats.

Most of the shareholders were family members of the Mo Family.

They accounted for up to 80% of the shares. Only a small amount had been exchanged on the market.

All the shareholders who appeared today were familiar faces. They met in the Mo Family mansion last time.

Mo Kun was the person who asked for the meeting but came the latest.

He only arrived after everyone was seated. He walked straight to the president's seat and sat down.

The moment he sat down, he asked his secretary to give out the files.

"These are the latest reports on the fire at the factory; this event has been made known to many. I asked everyone to gather here today because I hope that the shareholders will agree to close down the factory!"

For a clothing factory that just burnt down, even if they were willing to rebuild it, would they be assured customers would buy their products?

Would the employees be able to overcome their fears and start working immediately?

Furthermore, under Mo Kun's control, all the shareholders had been hearing was that the factory was making less money each year.

Now, there had been such an accident, and the media was focused on reporting on the mistakes in Mo Corporation's management, there were many shareholders who agreed on closing down the factory.

Mo Kun grinned in satisfaction when he saw all the shareholders nod.

He looked Nian Xiaomu, who was silent, and asked, "Vice-President Nian, what do you think?"

Nian Xiaomu looked up and spoke slowly.

"I do not agree! Not only do I disagree with closing it down, but I also suggest for it to be rebuilt immediately!"

Chapter 1362: You Can't Do It, but I Can! (1)

Nian Xiaomu said it with conviction.

Her crisp voice echoed around the meeting room.

Many of the shareholders were stunned.

They looked at her in astonishment. Mo Kun's face fell. "What do you mean? Do you want to rebuild a ruined factory that is unprofitable at such a time? Are you kidding!"

Many shareholders agreed with Mo Kun.

"Exactly, at a time like this, when the media is reporting heavily on this matter, if we were to rebuild it in a hurry it would bring too much attention. This is the opposite of the way the Mo Family does things.

"I am not worried if it is worth it. I am concerned if we can recover the cost if we spend the money to rebuild it."

"I agree with President Mo, we should close it down temporarily and appease the employees. We can consider rebuilding it, but not now..."

"..."

There were only a few shareholders who agreed and their voices were drowned in the objections.

When Mo Kun saw that the shareholders were on his side, there was a gleam in his eyes. He did not take the opportunity to mock Nian Xiaomu, instead, he acted benevolently.

"Xinxin is still young after all. Although she has handled business issues on her own, when it comes to major decisions like this, it is understandable for her to panic and make a wrong decision. I hope that you will all give her some time to learn."

Mo Kun seemed to be speaking for Nian Xiaomu, however, on closer thought, he was actually telling the shareholders that Nian Xiaomu was young and incapable.

After that, the shareholders looked at Nian Xiaomu differently.

"President Mo, don't be too quick to judge."

Nian Xiaomu stood up from her seat.

She asked her secretary to hand out the information to the shareholders.

"As you can see, these are the financial records of the clothing factory for the last three years. It is evident that the sales in the clothing factory only started to decline three years ago and have slowly got worse. It is because of this that President Mo thinks the factory is no longer profitable and wants to close it down. Am I correct?"

Nian Xiaomu glanced at Mo Kun coldly.

Mo Kun did not know what she wanted to do. He squinted his eyes and stared at her warily without replying.

Nian Xiaomu continued.

"Everyone seems to have forgotten something. When the factory was first set up, it was first supervised personally by my grandfather. The success of it, I am sure all the senior shareholders would remember. The factory had been bringing in profit for the past few decades, yet it suddenly started losing money three years after my grandfather fell sick. Isn't it a management problem?"

“...”

The meeting room fell silent and they all turned to look at Mo Kun.

They all had a memory of how profitable the factory had been.

Three years after it was handed over to Mo Kun, it had to be closed down. At first, they thought that it was because of the changes in the market, they did not dare to link it to Mo Kun.

Now that Nian Xiaomu mentioned it, it was tearing apart an opening.

All their dissatisfaction were torn out!

Nian Xiaomu saw all their reactions and sneered. “President Mo, are you in such a hurry to close down the factory because you are afraid that we will find out you are responsible for all of this?”

Chapter 1363: You Can't Do It, but I Can! (2)

“!!!”

Mo Kun looked embarrassed.

Anyone could criticize his inabilities, except for Nian Xiaomu.

She was Mo Qian's daughter, she sounded as though she was mocking him that even though he was living as Mo Qian, but he would never be as capable.

That was what made him feel the worst!

Mo Kun calmed himself down to explain when he realized that all the shareholders were looking at him.

“What are you talking about? The factory was not making any profit because the clothes were no longer on-trend. How many consumers like old things? If the factory was profitable naturally, I would not shut it down!”

He picked up the report in front of him and reminded all the shareholders.

“Please do not forget that the factory is now in ruins. The media is still reporting on this. If we were to rebuild the factory now, we will be taking a huge risk...”

“President Mo, you are wrong again!”

Nian Xiaomu stopped him in his sentence.

She walked up from her seat to the front of the meeting room. She passed a USB to the secretary.

“Dear shareholders, I know that there were huge losses from this fire. I also know that the media is highly interested in this matter. Everyone may be puzzled as to why I am asking for a rebuild. Why not watch a video together.”

The secretary connected the USB and played the contents on the big screen.

The first face to appear was the manager of the factory, Hong Shi.

The ruins of the factory were in the background.

It was also the scene that Nian Xiaomu had seen when she rushed down to the factory.

The manager, who was close to 50 years old, he was kneeling in front of the factory, injured. He repeated the same sentence over and over again in despair. "It's gone. It's all gone..."

There were also the workers who were burnt as they tried to save the factory.

They were innocent and hardworking workers. Watching them weep silently, touched all their hearts.

They were gathered around Nian Xiaomu and asking her if the factory was going to be rebuilt. There was a little boy who looked at Nian Xiaomu with tears in his eyes and asked if they had lost their home...

Those scenes made the shareholders' eyes water.

Their simple decision of closing down a factory could mean the loss of an irreplaceable heaven for others.

It was like a "home" to them!

The video was only a few minutes long, the editing was not seamless. However, it showed a true reflection of the situation at the factory and of the workers.

"This video is not edited by me, but by an unknown netizen. After the video was uploaded, it quickly garnered lots of attention. All of you can check your phones, the focus of the media and the netizens' request are all for us, Mo Corporation, to help these poor workers and rebuild the factory!"

All the shareholders picked up their phones and searched.

When they saw that there were netizens who had gathered millions to campaign and hope that Mo Corporation would continue to stand firm in promoting culture to help these craftsmen, the shareholders who insisted on closing down the factory felt embarrassed.

The reason the Mo Family was so respected was not for their wealth.

It was because, even if they were an enterprise, they persisted in promoting excellent traditional culture.

They were the promoters and heir of traditional culture.

Chapter 1364: You Can't Do It, but I Can! (3)

However, what have they been doing the past three years?

Nothing, they followed their forefather's vision of promoting traditional culture and they did not produce results.

They had forgotten their roots...

Nian Xiaomu acted more like a member of the Mo Family than them.

That was what all the shareholders were thinking.

There was silence in the meeting room.

None of them spoke.

Mo Kun saw that the situation was not in his favor and spoke, "Those workers are pitiful and we are not going to leave them stranded. We just need to think about the company and decide which method is more suitable..."

"President Mo's help is suggesting to close down the factory based on media reports?" Nian Xiaomu stopped him in his sentence mercilessly.

She walked back to her seat and looked at everyone in the room.

Everyone avoided her gaze and looked down.

"According to you, is the factory supposed to continue operating even when it is not earning? It is easier said than done. Do you know how much money needs to be invested? We are running a business, not a charity. Aren't you going to consider the other employers and shareholders of the company?"

Mo Kun answered sarcastically.

Nian Xiaomu raised an eyebrow.

"What if I can promise to let the factory bring in profit or even be as profitable as when my grandfather was running it?"

"..."

Mo Kun had no reply to this.

Nian Xiaomu's words were telling everyone that the things Mo Kun could not do, she could.

In the Mo Family, the person to lead was not him, the son but Nian Xiaomu, the granddaughter.

It was an insult!

Mo Kun clenched his teeth and before he could say anything. The other shareholders were looking at Nian Xiaomu excitedly.

"What did you say? You could bring in profit?"

"If that is the case, I agree to rebuild the factory!"

"I agree too!"

"Me too..."

"..."

Agreements filled the meeting room.

Mo Kun had no chance to speak. He could only watch the shareholders he had gathered turn their backs against him.

He clenched his fist.

Nian Xiaomu seemed to think he was not triggered enough. After hearing that the shareholders agreed, she heaved a sigh of relief and turned to look at Mo Kun.

“President Mo, what do you think?”

“...”

At this stage, what could he say?

Go against all the shareholders? Or admit that his incapacities were the reason for the factory’s downfall and he needed Nian Xiaomu to save it?

He could not say anything!

Mo Kun did not expect Nian Xiaomu to argue with him about whether the factory would bring in a profit in the future. Instead, she dug out the past decades’ statistics and compared them with the sales from the past three years.

She gravely embarrassed him in front of all the shareholders!

“Since you are so confident, then Project No.3 will be handed to you. I hope that you will do a good job and not let everyone down.”

Mo Kun had to pretend that it didn’t matter and encourage Nian Xiaomu in front of all the shareholders.

He was frustrated. The moment the conference ended, he returned to the office and smashed everything to pieces!

“Nian Xiaomu!”

Chapter 1365: A Wife Slipped Away (1)

After convincing the shareholders to rebuild the factory and restart Project No.3, Mo Yongheng gave Nian Xiaomu a hug when they left the meeting room.

“Well done. If Old Master was to know of your performance today, he would be very pleased.”

“Yep.”

The moment Nian Xiaomu thought of her grandfather, her eyes turned red.

Getting the project was just the start, if they wanted to produce results there were still many difficulties to overcome.

Today they had made Mo Kun look bad, but it was still not the time to celebrate.

“Come to my office, I have something to tell you.”

Nian Xiaomu held onto the files and walked back to her own office.

When she passed the front desk, she saw Fan Yu and Zheng Yan sitting in reception.

It was like they had planned it. Both of them walked up to her the moment they saw her.

Zheng Yan held onto Nian Xiaomu's arms and asked in concern, "We found out about the fire at the Mo Family factory. Are you okay? Do you need our help?"

The fire was a big incident.

After the media reports, many people were following this incident.

Fan Yu and Zheng Yan had received the news yesterday, they just couldn't reach Nian Xiaomu then.

"Did you guys come together?"

It was the first question Nian Xiaomu was concerned about.

Zheng Yan was taken aback, she turned to look at Fan Yu and shook her head. "Nope, a coincidence. We were both worried about you and met here."

Fan Yu nodded and acknowledged her words.

Then, Fan Yu looked up at Mo Yongheng and smiled brightly when he saw Mo Yongheng's face fall.

The four of them walked into Nian Xiaomu's office.

"The board of directors have agreed to rebuild the factory. I will let Manager Hong be in charge of this, however, there is something more important. We need to investigate the cause of the fire and catch the arsonist!"

"You suspect this has something to do with Mo Kun?" Fan Yu raised an eyebrow.

"Not suspect. It's confirmed!" Nian Xiaomu answered immediately.

"The leader of the firefighters found a lighter at the crime scene. This proves that someone did it deliberately and the fire started in the room with financial records."

Upon hearing that, the few of them were stunned as it dawned upon them.

Fan Yu said quickly, "You can go and arrange the rebuilding of the factory. I will go and investigate the arsonist."

"The Zheng Family has some power in City N, I will go with you. It will save you some trouble." Zheng Yan offered.

Fan Yu did not object to the suggestion. However, he looked up at Mo Yongheng again.

Mo Yongheng's face was black as he glared at Zheng Yan placing her arm on Fan Yu's shoulder.

Mo Yongheng only answered with one sentence.

"I will stay here and watch Mo Kun."

Then, he turned and left.

Nian Xiaomu watched him leave and asked in shock. "Do you guys feel that Mo Yongheng is angry? But, he was fine just now..."

“Don’t ask me. To me, he is a weirdo, I don’t know.” After Zheng Yan finished her sentence, she turned to look at Fan Yu.

Fan Yu rubbed his forehead as he was being stared at by both of them. “Maybe he saw something he didn’t want to.”

“...”

“...”

They still did not understand.

...

Mo Chengliang’s mansion.

With Qi Yan, Mo Chengxian recovered very quickly. In just a few days, he could already sit up.

Chapter 1366: A Wife Slipped Away (2)

Although he still needed someone to help him up, his condition had improved greatly.

Given this progress, it would not take long for him to personally step out to expose Mo Kun’s deeds.

Qi Yan got someone to prepare a wheelchair and helped him to get in it, then wheeled him out to the courtyard to take a breath of fresh air.

Seeing how Mo Chengxian looked pretty energetic, Qi Yan hurriedly tried to make himself more likable.

“Elderly head, you probably remember me right? I’m Qi Yan, you can call me the King of Medicine or King of Hell. If you don’t like any of these two names, you can call me Xiao Yan as well!

“Honestly, I heard of you a very long time ago and I’ve also admired you. The moment Nian Xiaomu told me to treat you, I agreed readily!

“Don’t worry, with me around, your condition will definitely get better. Let’s not talk about living to a ripe old age, but you’ll at least live till eighty-eight.

“After saying so much, I actually have not introduced to you my other identity. I’m actually Bengbeng’s...”

Before Qi Yan could finish, he suffered a slap to his head.

Turning around, he saw Tan Bengbeng coming with a glass of water from behind, her face emotionless.

That slap was from her.

It was to stop him from spouting rubbish in front of the elderly head!

And he still had the cheek to say that he agreed readily to be the elderly head’s physician when he had obviously refused to at the start and said that the Qi Family had their rules which meant he could not get involved in the Mo Family’s internal conflict.

Yet, he was now getting credit for himself in front of the elderly head.

“Elderly head, he’s just a rascal. Ignore him.”

Tan Bengbeng did not look at Qi Yan’s miserable-looking face and bent down to Mo Chengxian sitting in the wheelchair, helping him to drink the water with a straw.

Upon seeing her, the corner of Mo Chengxian’s lips curled into a smile.

With much effort, he raised his hand and touched her head affectionately.

“Beng...”

The single word he muttered was muffled, but Tan Bengbeng understood it. He was calling her name.

The next second, she saw Mo Chengxian raise his hand to look at Qi Yan as if he was asking her what relationship he had with her.

Tan Bengbeng was slightly taken aback and her gaze hesitated for a moment as she had thought of how to explain her relationship with Qi Yan to the elderly head.

The moment Qi Yan understood what Mr. Mo was trying to ask, he hurriedly went forward and pointed to himself.

“I’m Bengbeng’s fiancé!”

“Qi Yan...” Looking at the elderly head’s slightly stunned expression, Tan Bengbeng grabbed onto Qi Yan’s arm rather anxiously to stop him from spouting nonsense.

But, how could she possibly control Qi Yan’s mouth?

The moment he saw Mr. Mo’s stunned face, Qi Yan pulled Tan Bengbeng to his side and spoke seriously.

“Elderly head, I like Bengbeng, and she likes me too. I know Bengbeng’s identity. As long as you agree to let her marry me, I’ll definitely treat her well!”

“...”

Mr. Mo’s eyes flickered slightly and a thin ray of light flashed beneath them.

It was evident that there was some fluctuation in his emotions. But, it was hard to tell whether he was happy or upset.

He was only trying his best to reach out to grab onto Tan Bengbeng.

Tan Bengbeng hurriedly reached out her own hand for him to hold onto.

They watched as the elderly head exerted much effort to use his other hand to pat the back of her hand.

It seemed like he was extremely gratified.

And that he had agreed to it?

Upon witnessing this, Qi Yan hurriedly squatted down in front of Mo Chengxian.

“Elderly head, does this mean you’ve agreed to it?”

“...”

Mo Chengxian quivered his lips as if to say something, but before he could mutter a word, someone rushed into the courtyard.

“King of Hell, Miss Tan, there’s trouble!”

Chapter 1367: A Wife Slipped Away (3)

Qi Yan was in the midst of happiness, where would the trouble come from?

He raised his head and seeing that it was someone he didn’t know, his brows furrowed.

Turning to Tan Bengbeng, he realized that her expression was the same as his. His mind went blank for an instant.

“You’re not one of the medical personnel. Who are you?”

Qi Yan went on his guard and was about to stop the person when he stopped about a few meters from where they were and yelled out,

“Elderly head, Mo Kun got his men to burn the clothing factory and Missy is still inside!”

With that, the person turned and was about to make a run for it.

But, there was no way Qi Yan would let him go. He dived forward and reached out to pull him back by his shoulders forcefully, turning him over onto the ground.

Then, he stomped his foot onto his chest!

Just when he was about to drag him up, he heard Tan Bengbeng exclaim in alarm, “Elderly head! Please calm down...”

Qi Yan turned over and saw that upon hearing that the clothing factory was on fire and that Nian Xiaomu was still inside, Mo Chengxian was instantly agitated and his whole face had flushed red with emotion. He had both his hands grabbing tightly onto the handle of the wheelchair as he tried to stand up.

However, his body had stiffened and his eyes were bulging wide...

Oh no!

“He can’t have another stroke. Quick, help him back to the room and let him lie down to calm down!”

Qi Yan swiftly went to Mo Chengxian and wheeled him back to his room. He then took a syringe of medicine from the medicine box and injected it into Mo Chengxian.

At the same time, he tried to calm him down in a loud voice.

“The clothing factory is fine, Nian Xiaomu is fine as well. That person was just saying those things to try to provoke you. If you really believe his words, you’ll be falling into Mo Kun’s trap!”

“...”

The elderly head’s body was not trembling as badly as before, but some white foam still came out from the corner of his mouth.

The fire back then had been a terrifying disaster for him.

His eldest son whom he doted on the most died in the fire, together with his daughter-in-law.

Even his only granddaughter had wandered outside for so many years as a result.

To the elderly head, the trauma left behind by the fire was probably as huge as it was for Nian Xiaomu.

Moreover, the person’s words earlier may have been dubious, but he even mentioned Nian Xiaomu.

There was no way Mo Chengxian could calm down upon hearing that Nian Xiaomu was in danger...

“Nian Xiaomu is fine. The factory was on fire, but Nian Xiaomu was not inside at all. Moreover, the fire has been put out already. I just received news that the Mo Corporation board discussion has concluded that the factory will be rebuilt. The one in charge of this project will be Nian Xiaomu, your granddaughter!”

Qi Yan spoke every word in a firm and definitive tone.

Upon hearing his voice, the elderly head gradually started to compose himself.

Only his right hand was still trembling slightly.

Qi Yan held onto his arm, pausing with every word he said.

“There’s no point in you being agitated. It’ll only affect the progress of your recovery. Not only will you be unable to help Nian Xiaomu, but you’ll also make her distracted because of you. Only by recovering as soon as possible can you step out to expose Mo Kun’s deeds!”

“...”

Mo Chengxian had probably listened to his words and his originally stiffened nerves instantly loosened up and he passed out.

The person who had barged in pretending to be medical personnel to convey the message to him was also caught by the bodyguards in the courtyard and brought over.

Upon seeing the elderly head unconscious, Tan Bengbeng was just about to ask Qi Yan how to handle the matter when she saw him standing by the elderly head’s bedside, looking as if he was worried about him.

Feeling a little touched, she walked over and stopped behind him.

“The elderly head has been through all sorts of terrible hardship before, he’ll definitely be fine!”

Qi Yan turned around, his face extremely miserable.

“The elderly head was so close to allowing you to marry me!”

“...”

Chapter 1368: Who's There? (1)

She had thought that he was worrying about the elderly head, but he was actually thinking about this?

Tan Bengbeng glared at him, so exasperated that she was unable to speak for a moment.

The following second, Qi Yan had already pulled her into his arms from behind, remarking, “Alright. I know you’re worried about the elderly head. I was just joking with you. Look at how furious you are, as if you’re going to eat me up.”

Tan Bengbeng pushed him away. “You’re just spouting nonsense.”

Putting on an innocent-looking face, Qi Yan responded, “What nonsense did I spout? It’s true that I like you and want to marry you. Your family isn’t around anymore, so to show my respect, I have to take the opportunity to report this to the elderly head. Look at how obedient I am. Not only did you not praise me, you even got angry with me...”

Qi Yan then put on a child-like expression of having been aggrieved but not saying it aloud.

The sight of his expression rendered Tan Bengbeng speechless for quite a while.

Although she felt that he was always not being serious, she actually found it hard to rebut him as his words made sense after all.

When she finally snapped back to her sense, she retorted, “I didn’t agree to marry you!”

Why was he so eager to report?

Qi Yan’s devilish face was instantly unable to put on a smile. He managed a pitiful expression and was just about to showcase his excellent acting skills when Tan Bengbeng had already covered his face with her hand.

“Don’t talk to me now. Go over and take a look at the person who came with the intention of releasing fake news to agitate the elderly head.”

“...”

Just like that, Qi Yan was inhumanely dragged out of the room by Tan Bengbeng.

At the entrance of the room, two bodyguards were restraining the man who was wearing the uniform of a medical personnel.

His face was unfamiliar, but the uniform he was wearing was familiar to them.

Even extremely vigilant people like Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng were unable to recognize him as an intruder, much less the bodyguards in the courtyard. This gave him the opportunity to get closer to the elderly head.

The other party should also have known that with Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng around, he would be unable to lay a hand on the elderly head. This was why he intentionally used a piece of fake news to agitate the elderly head who was in a condition where he should not be emotionally agitated.

And after blurting the news out, he made a run for it.

However, there was no way he could be faster than Qi Yan. In just a few moves, he was beaten to the ground and could not even get up.

When the bodyguard went forward, he was still bleeding at the corner of his lip and moaning in pain as he lay down on the ground. The bodyguard could easily pick him up from the ground.

At present, upon seeing Qi Yan approach him, the man was scared out of his wits and started trembling non-stop.

“I don’t know anything, I just came to convey a piece of news. Someone gave me this set of clothes and a sum of money, and told me to enter this house and say a few words to the elderly in this picture. Then, I was told to leave after that.”

Without waiting for Qi Yan to ask, the person confessed on his own accord.

The bodyguard found a picture in his pocket and passed it to Qi Yan.

Qi Yan took the picture and saw that the person in it was the elderly head.

Tan Bengbeng too got a clear view of the person in the picture and her eyes sank. She went forward and grabbed hold of the man’s collar, asking, “Where’s the person who gave you the money? What does he or she look like? Have you ever considered why you can earn such a huge sum of money, just by conveying some words? It’s highly possible that you wouldn’t even be able to make it out of this house alive.”

Tan Bengbeng’s character had always been cold and aloof. When she did not put a smile on her face, she looked just like an ice queen.

Hearing words about killing others come from her mouth did not bring the least suspicion from others at all.

Although the man seemed afraid, he still appeared rather hesitant and refused to cooperate. “I don’t remember anymore. I only got paid to do the job. You guys can call the police. Anyway, the only offense I committed was trespassing on private property, and it isn’t that big of a crime.”

Right. It was just trespassing on private property, and not a huge crime like murder or robbery. If they called the cops on him, he would probably just be detained for a short while, but would still gain a huge sum from it.

Anyone who heard of such a good deal would definitely be eager to take it right?

Chapter 1369: Who’s There? (2)

The other party obviously had everything planned out...

Tan Bengbeng's grasp of the man tightened as she thought of how the elderly head's body was convulsing all over. How she wished she could harm this man!

Gritting her teeth furiously, she replied, "Trespassing on private property isn't a huge crime indeed. But, the words you said earlier agitated that patient and aggravated his illness. It's almost equivalent to murder. Do you really think that you'll be fine if we call the police?"

Upon hearing that he could be charged for murder, the person started to stammer as he spoke.

"The... the other party was wearing a face mask. I couldn't see his face."

"I only remember that he was very tall and slim. His gaze was rather terrifying too. He told me that if I wore this uniform and entered this house, nobody would stop me. He also said that I could run away after I said those words. Even if I got caught, it would only be trespassing on private property, it wouldn't be a huge crime..."

"I really didn't mean it. I only thought that I was helping to convey a piece of news, I didn't know that I would cause someone's death. Don't charge me..."

"..."

Whatever else the person had to say, Tan Bengbeng did not wish to hear.

However, the person had mentioned that the other party was tall, slim and had a terrifying gaze.

These few descriptions did not seem to match the person with Mo Kun.

Although Mo Kun was tall, he wasn't slim. Moreover, to prevent others from realizing that he had assumed Mo Qian's identity, his every action and gesture was made to imitate Mo Qian.

In front of everyone, he put on a pretense of being warm-hearted.

"Perhaps it was someone Mo Kun sent. Anyway, it definitely has something to do with him." Qi Yan muttered nonchalantly as if he could tell what she was thinking about.

He turned to face the man who was being restrained by the bodyguards, pouting his lips as he asked, "How do you want him to be handled? Give him a beating to vent out some anger before taking him to the police station?"

Tan Bengbeng had no mood to beat up anyone at the moment. She simply got the bodyguards to take the person to the police station to see how he should be punished.

The two went back into the elderly head's room.

The elderly head had fallen into a deep sleep and his face did not look good.

It appeared that the treatment they had been giving him for the past few days had gone in vain because of Mo Kun's act of sending someone to agitate him.

"That jerk!" Tan Bengbeng was completely infuriated.

At the thought of the elderly head who had earlier held her hand energetically and smiled at her, but could only lie down in bed now and was in an uncertain condition, she wished she could rush to the Mo Family villa to kill that beast—Mo Kun!

“Don’t worry. It’s not that serious. Mr. Mo isn’t an ordinary person. I believe it’ll be fine when he wakes up.” Qi Yan patted her shoulder, consoling her.

Although he actually wanted to cry very badly as well.

They were only one step away from hearing the elderly head agree to let Tan Bengbeng marry him.

Just thinking of it made him furious!

Because of this, he had to quickly treat him to prevent his future wife from slipping away again.

“Right, do we tell Nian Xiaomu about this incident?”

“No.” Tan Bengbeng rejected without even thinking, her eyes extremely concerned. “Xiao Mumu is outrightly fighting against Mo Kun now. If she knew that Mo Kun tried to harm the elderly head discreetly, she would definitely get distracted.”

All she could do now was to help Nian Xiaomu take care of the elderly head.

“It’s up to you then.” After Qi Yan finished his words, he turned and headed to the sofa, grabbing a bolster and curling into a spot on the sofa, getting all emotional on his own.

Why was it so difficult to get a wife?

If only I could simply knock her out and carry her back to my private island. That would be straightforward and efficient.

No, he must think of a better idea so that when the elderly head wakes up, he’ll agree to let Bengbeng marry him!

Chapter 1370: Who’s There? (3)

Nian Xiaomu had no idea what had happened there. Once the board meeting ended, she rushed over to the factory.

Upon hearing that the factory would really be rebuilt, Manager Hong agitatedly knelt down in front of Nian Xiaomu out of gratitude towards her.

“Manager Hong, get up off your knees quickly!”

Nian Xiaomu was so shocked by his sudden movement that she retreated two steps. When she finally came back to her senses, she hurriedly went forward to help him up.

“Grandfather respects all of you. All of you are considered my elders too. I only did what I should, you don’t have to be like this.”

“No... no, it’s different. Seeing how you’re willing to help us rebuild the factory, I’m thanking you on behalf of the few hundred workers here. Thanks to you, they’re able to keep this place and the skill our ancestors have passed on!”

Manager Hong was overwhelmed with emotion as he thanked her.

Nian Xiaomu raised her head and saw the hundred over workers who rushed over upon hearing the news. They were all looking at her gratefully with their reddened eyes.

Nian Xiaomu simply did not know what to say.

She had only done what she should have. If there were any thanks to be made, it was she who had to thank these workers for being willing to accompany her in the journey to protect the business her grandfather had left.

Since the fire had occurred, not one of the workers had caused any trouble over it.

They were all silently waiting for news, in hopes that the factory would be rebuilt.

Such cautious persistence would not be understood by one who had not personally experienced it.

Nian Xiaomu helped Manager Hong up and took two steps back. Looking at the workers before her, she hung her head down and gave them a deep bow.

“Vice-President Nian...”

Manager Hong was about to say something when Nian Xiaomu had already raised her head slowly. “The notice to rebuild the factory has already been issued. You still have more important things to do. The company agreed to let me rebuild the factory on the condition that it has to earn profits. You have to think of a way to ensure this.”

“I’ll definitely do my best!”

Manager Hong promised without any hesitation. He suddenly thought of something and added, “After the fire had been put out, I knew that there would be a possibility that the factory could be rebuilt, so the first thing I did was to check the facilities. I realized that only half of the factory production rooms had been destroyed, and they were all storage rooms. The facilities for the production line suffered very little destruction. As long as the production rooms can be rebuilt, the production line can be activated very quickly. I was just about to send my report to you!”

Upon hearing that the destruction was smaller than estimated and that reactivating the production line would be a quick process, Nian Xiaomu ecstatically dragged Manager Hong inside to check on the facilities. [Read more chapter at vipnovel](#)

When all the checking had been done, Nian Xiaomu instantly heaved a sigh of relief.

The fire had been targeted at the accounting office, so the majority of the fire was concentrated in that area. This allowed most of the equipment in the factory to be preserved.

When the technical officer had completely checked the equipment and ensured that it could continue to be used after it was repaired, the losses suffered by the factory were minimized by at least half!

“Right, there’s one more thing I would like to ask you.” After they were done checking the equipment, Nian Xiaomu thought of her aim of today’s visit and reached out to hold Manager Hong back.

After ensuring there was no one around them, she asked in a low voice, “Since you’re the manager, I want to know if you’ve any impression of what the finances of the factory were like.”

“This...” Manager Hong was stunned by her question and was just about to say he showed her the accounts when it came to him that the fire had burnt down the whole accounting office and the accounts were all gone.

“I only have a vague impression, I can’t recall the specific figures. But, I used to like noting down the accounts by hand. I might have some records in my notebook. I’ll find it for you!”

Just as Manager Hong had finished speaking, someone came looking for him and he could not get away.

Nian Xiaomu simply muttered, “Go and get busy. I’ll wait for you in the lounge.”