

My Life 1391

Chapter 1391: Who Touched Whose Heart (12)

“Since he is so afraid of me, then I shall let him be more afraid!” Vengeance flashed passed Nian Xiaomu’s eyes.

She did not say anything else. She got into the car and asked Yu Yuehan to take her back to the Mo Corporation.

During the whole journey, Nian Xiaomu was scrolling through the news.

Just as they had suspected, the news of Mo Yongheng being taken away by the police was spreading like wildfire.

Many people saw it, so there was no way the news could be covered up.

However, there was someone who was behind the spread of information or it wouldn’t have spread so quickly in just a few hours.

“It must be Mo Kun! Not only does he want to frame Mo Yongheng, he also wants everyone in this corporation to despise him. He wants everyone to think that Mo Yongheng is an ungrateful hypocrite!” Zheng Yan was furious when she saw the news.

She felt bad for Mo Yongheng.

In comparison, Nian Xiaomu reacted really calmly.

She looked through all the news and checked the situation online. She sent a long message to Manager Hong and kept her phone by her.

When they reached the Mo Corporation, Mo Kun arrived at the same time.

Not long after Mo Yongheng was taken away, all the shareholders had been asking about it. Nian Xiaomu was certain that Mo Kun would come.

Coincidentally, they met at the door.

Mo Kun was about to enter the corporation when he saw her. He stopped and waited for her to walk up.

Under Nian Xiaomu’s glare, he gleamed.

“You are too young to fight with me! I heard that you went to the police station to visit Mo Yongheng, how is he? No matter what, I am still his elder. Although he may have committed such a crime, I wouldn’t really leave him alone. After the meeting with the shareholders, I will visit him at the police station and watch him remorse!”

Mo Kun smiled gleefully and walked into the corporation.

Nian Xiaomu’s voice sounded from behind him.

“President Mo, you are always so busy. Are you going in to meet the shareholders? If so, I have something for them too, let’s go together!”

Nian Xiaomu walked beside Mo Kun.

She glanced at him casually.

From her calm posture, there was not a slightest frustration from losing a great helper.

She seemed to be mocking him. A chill ran down Mo Kun’s spine.

Then, he assumed that Nian Xiaomu must be acting and sneered, “You want to plead for Mo Yongheng? I advise you to save that trouble. You should know that even if there is not enough evidence, I will make sure there is going to be enough. Mo Yongheng can stay in jail forever!”

“I think you have been mistaken, but it is okay. Soon, you will know why I am here.” Nian Xiaomu glanced at him and dusted herself off.

It was as though talking to him lowered her intelligence.

She turned and walked into the corporation.

“Nian Xiaomu!”

Mo Kun was angered by her contemptuous attitude, however the moment he thought of the situation Mo Yongheng was in, he smiled again.

He was waiting for Nian Xiaomu to make a fool of herself.

When he reached the conference room, he saw Nian Xiaomu speaking. Her voice was crisp and clear.

“The rebuilding of the factory has started and to suppress the scandal of the Mo Corporation, I suggest we hold a press conference to officially launch Project No.3!”

Chapter 1392: Saddening, It Is Not Rapport! (1)

Mo Kun was against the idea of rebuilding the factory, now, upon hearing that Nian Xiaomu wanted to hold a press conference. His face turned ugly.

“I do not agree!”

Mo Kun pushed his assistant aside and walked into the conference room.

“Because of Mo Yongheng, the Mo Corporation is already in the middle of this uproar. Shouldn’t we remain lowkey and wait for the issue to be over? Why are we sending ourselves in front of the media and making a fool of ourselves?”

As Mo Kun finished his sentence, the shareholders looked at each other in bewilderment.

Someone agreed. "Now there is so much commotion and there was a traitor among us that committed a crime. Because of him, the entire corporation is under investigation, if we do not remain lowkey, we may cause another uproar!"

"Will remaining lowkey solve the problem? The public may think that we do not respond because we are guilty!" Nian Xiaomu rebutted.

"Mo Yongheng is still under investigation, there is no conclusion to whether the accusations are real or who is behind them. However, what is certain is that there is a loophole in the management of the factory. That is why it could be used against us. Since we know what the problem is, we should deal with it at once. I am the person-in-charge of Project No.3, I will be responsible for it!"

Her confidence and determination made everyone ponder if they should believe her instead.

Mo Kun wanted to watch Mo Yongheng fall and push all the blame onto him so he lost the trust of all the seniors in the Mo Family.

He did not expect Nian Xiaomu to wait for police investigations and would be over Mo Yongheng's issue so quickly.

Now, she still wanted to activate Project No.3. Wasn't it telling the public that he had poor management skills and the shareholders decided to hand the factory over to her?

She was doing this purposely! Did she want to do this for Mo Yongheng?

It wouldn't be so simple!

Mo Kun's face fell and pretended to advise.

"Xinxin, it may be a good idea but any hiccups that the reporters spot, the whole corporation may have to pay the price for your blind confidence!"

"Whether it is blind confidence or not, we will have to find out. However, President Mo's poor management and the scandal is a fact. Mo Yongheng is the person-in-charge, however, as the President, do you have no faults? If I were you, I wouldn't dare to speak at all, at least I would know how to avert suspicion. Am I right?"

Nian Xiaomu said in a smile.

However, every sentence she said was like a slap in his face.

She said everything that he did not want to hear.

Furthermore, they were all the facts that everyone had overlooked.

No matter how authoritative Mo Yongheng was, the authority was given by Mo Kun.

As the President of the corporation, there was such a big flaw in the corporation. How could he stay out of trouble?

There was no such possibility!

The others did not dare to speak about his mistakes, but she would!

Nian Xiaomu looked Mo Kun, who was deeply angered, and looked back at the shareholders.

“I have seen the comments online and I have asked the public relations department and factory to write the announcement. I hope that all of you will agree to hold a press conference.”

Chapter 1393: Saddening, It Is Not Rapport! (2)

Mo Kun wanted to rebut her, then he remembered what she said about averting suspicion and kept quiet.

If he got into a dispute with Nian Xiaomu now, it would seem like he was guilty.

Since she wanted to have a press conference, she shall have one!

Mo Ku looked at the directors, who were convinced by Nian Xiaomu, and agreed to have a press conference.

Nian Xiaomu came prepared.

The moment the board of directors agreed, she asked the public relations department to send out the announcements immediately.

The press conference was the next afternoon.

Nian Xiaomu woke up early in the morning.

She yawned and was looking at the opinions online. She slipped and fell when she was entering the washroom.

If it wasn't for Yu Yuehan, she would have fallen onto the ground.

“Why are you so careless? Did it hurt?” Yu Yuehan held onto her firmly and checked.

Upon confirming that she was fine, he flicked his finger onto her forehead.

“Pain, pain, pain! I didn't fall, but you are about to kill me.” Nian Xiaomu closed her eyes and snuggled into his arms as she complained.

Just as she finished her words, she yawned again.

She felt like she had not slept in ages, she felt so tired.

If it wasn't that Mo Yongheng's matter was pressing, she may not be able to crawl out of bed.

“It is still early, the press conference is in the afternoon. Do you want to sleep for a while longer?”

Yu Yuehan knew that she had been looking through all the information last night and was keeping an eye on the media.

She didn't go to sleep till late last night and now, she had to wake up early in the morning.

Even if she was not tired, he couldn't bear it for her.

Nian Xiaomu shook her hand. "I cannot sleep any longer. I need to go to the venue early, from Mo Kun's reaction yesterday, I know that he will cause some trouble today." Nian Xiaomu explained sadly.

She was wary of Mo Kun.

Yu Yuehan could not stop her. However, he carried her into the bathroom, squeezed her toothpaste for her and watched her brush her teeth.

He wet her towel and wiped her face.

He treated her like a baby, helped her prepare and carried her into the dining room for breakfast.

Nian Xiaomu had not slept well and had no appetite.

She ate two mouthfuls and could not eat anymore.

"At least drink the milk."

Yu Yuehan frowned and placed the warm milk in front of her.

"I don't want to drink the milk."

Nian Xiaomu pouted like a picky kid and pushed the cup away.

Yu Yuehan frowned harder. "You used to drink it every day. Why do you not like it suddenly? Are you feeling unwell?"

Nian Xiaomu licked her lips and thought about if she was feeling unwell.

Then, she shook her head. "Nope, I am not feeling unwell. Maybe, I just didn't sleep well and don't feel like drinking it."

She looked at Yu Yuehan's worried look and glanced around the dining table. At last, she picked up the bowl of porridge and ate it slowly.

She ate more than half of it before placing it down.

When she looked up again, she saw Yu Yuehan relax a little.

Nian Xiaomu couldn't help but touch his face and joked, "You don't have to be so anxious. I am fine. Once I am done with Mo Kun, I still want to give birth to a little brother for Xiao Liulu!"

"..."

The words "Little brother" made Yu Yuehan's eyes glow.

Chapter 1394: Saddening, It Is Not Rapport! (3)

He was not concerned about the results of giving birth to a "little brother", but the process.

Before he could get excited, Nian Xiaomu had already let go and sat back in her seat. She finished the porridge and asked him to take her to work.

What about giving birth to a little brother?

She was just kidding?

...

On the other hand.

Zheng Yan also woke up early. She got changed and was putting on makeup.

She looked at herself in the mirror and placed her lipstick down in satisfaction. She picked up her bag and walked out.

She went downstairs and saw the butler. She asked, "I am going out, is the car ready?"

"It is ready, however, Missy you have not eaten breakfast. Don't you want to eat something before heading out?" Replied the butler.

"There is no need to..." Zheng Yan was about to say that she wasn't hungry. Then, she heard a snicker from the kitchen.

Zheng Hao appeared in front of the dining room.

He was still holding onto a cup of milk and sneered.

"Butler, why are you concerned? Our Missy is so busy, she has so many sugar daddies. She wouldn't go hungry!"

"..."

"Yeah, I am capable and have many sugar daddies. If you have the time, why not learn to be more useful instead of watching me. Next time, you may find that the Zheng Corporation has no place for you and make a fool of yourself!"

Zheng Yan looked at him and saw that Zheng Hao was furious. She grinned in satisfaction and took the car keys from the butler.

She went out to the car and heaved a sigh of relief.

She looked at the family photo in the car and her face fell. She started the engine and left the Zheng Family home.

She calculated the time to reach the police station; she was in time to visit Mo Yongheng.

It had only been a night, yet she acted as though she had not seen him for ages. She kept looking around for Mo Yongheng when she was following the police in.

"Why are you here so early? Did anything happen?" Mo Yongheng looked at her and asked in concern.

Zheng Yan smiled. "Nope. I am just worried that you are not used to the things here and came here to visit you for Xiao Mumu."

“ ... ”

Was she concerned about him?

“Don’t think too much. Xiao Mumu is doing well and Mo Kun’s plan did not affect her. She is planning to hold a press conference today to avenge you!” Zheng Yan did not notice the change in his gaze.

She pulled a chair over and sat down.

She looked at Mo Yongheng. “How are you? Is it very hard to get used to things around here? If you have anything that I can help with, you can tell me. Anyways, I am free.”

Zheng Yan saw that Mo Yongheng did not look as well and knew that he was comforting her when he said he was fine.

He had been through such great misery, everyone was scolding him. How could he be fine?

“Does Fan Yu know that you have come to visit me early this morning?” Mo Yongheng stared at her and asked suddenly.

She was so concerned about him, wasn’t she afraid that Fan Yu would get the wrong idea?

Mo Yongheng’s eyes gleamed deeply.

Zheng Yan was confused. “Why do I need to tell Fan Yu? Fan Yu did say that he wanted to visit you, but he did not tell me the time. So I just came alone. If you want to meet him, I can call him for you.”

Chapter 1395: Saddening It Is Not Rapport! (4)

While Zheng Yan spoke, she picked up the phone to call Fan Yu.

Mo Yongheng snapped back to his senses, pressed down her hands and said, “There is no need, I was just asking. I don’t need to see Fan Yu.”

“Oh.”

Zheng Yan stared at him in confusion. Why did he talk about Fan Yu if he did not want to meet him?

“ ... ”

Just as he was about to say something, Zheng Yan’s phone rang.

The two words “Fan Yu” were glaring on the screen.

Mo Yongheng’s eyes narrowed.

Zheng Yan picked up the call and answered happily. “Fan Yu, why did you call me at this hour? Me? I am at the police station visiting Mo Yongheng, he even asked about you just now. Who knew that both of you had such a strong rapport and then you called immediately. Do you want to talk to him?”

“ ... ”!!

This is not rapport.

He refused to take the call.

Seeing that Mo Yongheng was not planning to take the call, Zheng Yan could only continue talking to Fan Yu herself.

She explained the entire situation to him.

In the end, she looked up to ask Mo Yongheng. "Fan Yu is about to end the call, do you have anything for him?"

"No." Mo Yongheng replied with a low voice.

If one listened carefully, it sounded gloomy.

She talked to Fan Yu for so long, in front of him.

He did not want to say anything now.

He just felt that she was not here to visit him today, she was here to especially p*ss him off.

He was very p*ssed off now!

"Miss Zheng, time is almost up, you should be leaving." The policeman at the side came up to remind her.

Upon hearing that, Mo Yongheng became gloomier.

They had barely exchanged words and he had spent most of the time listening to her talk to Fan Yu.

She had to leave right after hanging up.

"So fast? Didn't I just come in?" Zheng Yan was stunned too.

After checking that the policeman was not joking and she really had to leave, she blinked her eyes in shock and turned to look at Mo Yongheng.

She patted his shoulders in a brotherly manner.

"You shall stay here safely, I will take my leave and visit you another day."

"..."

Mo Yongheng was so p*ssed that he did not want to give any reply.

Looking at her stand up from her chair without hesitation while murmuring. "If I knew earlier, I wouldn't have driven here today. I could have asked Fan Yu to pick me up on the way since I am going to the Mo Corporation anyways..."

"..."

Without waiting for Zheng Yan to leave, Mo Yongheng turned around and left with a black face.

Looking at him, Zheng Yan touched her nose with a sudden realization.

Was he angry?

Nobody could answer her question.

...

Mo Corporation's conference was held in the afternoon.

The huge meeting room was emptied and made into an interview room.

Hundreds of media representatives had already gathered at the scene.

Ever since the Mo Corporation's fire outbreak incident, it had become a hot talking point for the public and had continued to make big news.

All the experienced media could sense a headline coming and come immediately upon receiving the invitation.

The venue was bustling with noise.

"Vice-President Nian is here!"

The flashes were blinding the moment Nian Xiaomu appeared at the door.

Under everyone's gaze, Nian Xiaomu, dressed in a fitted suit, walked up to the stage in an elegant and professional manner.

Before she walked in front of the microphone, the reporters had already started asking questions.

"Vice-President Nian, it is said that you have strong ties with Mo Yongheng. Did you know anything about Mr. Mo being allegedly accused of making fake accounts and his relationship with illicit funds beforehand?"

Chapter 1396: Saddening It Is Not Rapport! (5)

Once the bold question was asked, more of such questions followed.

"Vice-President Nian, Mo Yongheng once instigated his subordinates to doctor false accounts and this matter has since been spreading like wildfire. May I know what your thoughts are on this?"

"We heard that you were only able to enter the Mo Corporation because Mo Yongheng was the one who had recommended you. Now that something has happened to him, are you worried that you will be implicated?"

"There are so many higher managers in the Mo Corporation, why did they send you to host the media launch instead of them?"

"..."

The reporters quipped noisily.

All of them stood up from their seats and squeezed forward with their microphones in hand.

They so badly wanted to shove their microphones in front of Nian Xiaomu's face so that she could answer their questions.

Even though everyone's focus was on her, Nian Xiaomu remained calm and slowly made her way up to the podium on the stage.

Her bodyguards responsibly helped to block all the reporters, who tried to get near her, until she reached the podium on the stage.

She stood upright and swept her gaze past the reporters below her in neither a servile nor an overbearing manner. Then, her gaze landed on the reporter who popped the first question.

Her animated eyes narrowed slightly.

That reporter was a male wearing business attire and he appeared to be well-groomed.

A work pass hung around his neck while his hands held onto the microphone. There was even a photographer standing beside him.

Nian Xiaomu scanned the information written on his work pass briefly. As she ransacked the names of the media representatives who were contacted for today's event in her mind, her gaze turned cold.

She suddenly spoke up.

"Chase him out!"

"Yes!" The bodyguards approached the male reporter without hesitation, the moment they heard her instructions.

He had never expected that Nian Xiaomu would actually chase him away in front of so many people and immediately exclaimed, "Vice-President Nian, what do you mean by this? The Mo Corporation had invited so many media representatives over, yet there isn't a form of basic respect for us? Everyone, take a look, someone is trying to abuse her power!"

The emotions of the surrounding reporters were affected to a certain extent once his words were heard.

However, before their emotions were completely aroused, Nian Xiaomu had already shifted herself to the podium and spoke slowly.

"The Mo Corporation respects every invited media representative. However, if anyone had intentionally sneaked in to create trouble, they would end up like him!"

"Sneak in to create trouble? I have been invited by the Mo Corporation!" Just as the male reporter was about to continue to malign Nian Xiaomu, the bodyguards had already subdued him and dug out a fake invitation from his pocket.

One of the bodyguards raised the fake invitation up in the air for all to see.

Everyone turned silent at that moment.

They simply watched as that male reporter and his colleague got dragged away by the bodyguards.

They were thrown out of the room in front of everyone!

After Nian Xiaomu saw that the situation was back in control, she held onto the microphone gently and spoke.

“The Mo Corporation welcomes the arrival of all media representatives, and we are also willing to answer questions from all of you. The condition is, we hope that everyone can do their part to maintain the order of this media launch and ask your questions in an orderly manner. I will not show any mercy if anyone here is found to have the intention of wrecking the media launch!”

She reasoned things out with her clear and resounding voice.

Her overpowering tone instantly managed to keep the situation under control.

All of the reporters present returned to their seats.

Nian Xiaomu knew that Mo Kun would not simply hire one person to wreck the media launch and she had intentionally arranged many bodyguards to be present at the event.

The number of bodyguards present was three times more than that of a normal media launch.

All of them stared intently at the reporters so that they could take action immediately the moment they noticed anyone behaving suspiciously.

Chapter 1397: Saddening It Is Not Rapport! (6)

“The Mo Corporation officially announces the commencement of Project No.3, which is the reconstruction project of the tie-dye factory. Our company has always worked hard to promote outstanding ethnic cultures...”

Nian Xiaomu’s voice was transmitted to every corner of the media launch through the microphone.

She explained the objectives and meaning behind the project, as well as the expectations the workers had of the factory’s reconstruction in a systematic manner.

As she spoke, the big screen behind her played videos and photos of the early stages of construction of the tie-dye clothing factory, until it was set on fire...

At the same time, footage of the Mo Corporation’s various efforts in promoting ethnic culture was played too.

The same images that touched the shareholders of the Mo Corporation back then, touched the reporters present.

Many of them had their heads lowered and were secretly wiping their tears.

Nian Xiaomu only spoke up again after she saw that the atmosphere was well built up.

“As for the clothing factory’s false accounts that concerned Mo Yongheng, the case has already been handed over to the relevant departments for investigation, and the Mo Corporation will be fully cooperating with the investigation. Before the results are out, I still choose to believe that Mo Yongheng

is innocent. I hope that everyone could be patient as well and leave the clothing factory alone; I believe that we will be able to announce a favorable result to all of you very soon!”

“Is whatever you have said simply an attempt to help Mo Yongheng get away from his crime? Such a major slip-up has occurred in the business which the Mo Corporation is managing. It should have been shut down right from the start, so why did the company suddenly pop out to restart the project?”

A female reporter amongst the crowd suddenly demanded loudly.

“Why don’t you dare to openly answer your relationship with Mo Yongheng? Do you dare to say that you did not intentionally help him to cover up?”

The female reporter was very good at stirring up emotions.

Just a few sentences from her were enough to shift everyone’s focus away from the tie-dye project, and all of the reporters present soon had their attention on the mistakes that the Mo Corporation had made.

Many of the reporters started to whisper into one another’s ears.

It seemed as though they were all about to follow and ask similar questions.

Both Fan Yu and Zheng Yan, who were standing guard at the media launch, broke into a cold sweat over Nian Xiaomu’s fate.

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes narrowed and not a single hint of panic showed on her face. Instead, she let out a sweet smile.

Even though she was clad in business attire, she still looked so beautiful with her dainty smile that made one unable to catch their breath just by looking at her.

The female reporter suddenly felt a bad premonition after Nian Xiaomu cast her a glance.

Just as she thought that Nian Xiaomu was about to throw her out, she suddenly reached out for the microphone and spoke.

“This is a good question.”

The female reporter was speechless.

“Everyone is right. Indeed, the President of the Mo Corporation is definitely responsible for allowing such a mistake to happen. As such, President Mo has voluntarily quit the role of being the in-charge for Project No.3 and he has handed the entire project over to me. This is considered a punishment that our company decided on.”

Nian Xiaomu dragged Mo Kun out to take the bullet with just a sentence.

As she met the female reporter’s stunned gaze, she added on, “The Mo Corporation decided to reconstruct the clothing factory as soon as possible and provide the best welfare for the workers, only because many issues arose during the period President Mo was managing the factory. The company did not forget our mission; we wanted to better promote outstanding ethnic art and contribute back to society!

“ ... ”

The female reporter had wanted to embarrass Nian Xiaomu and influence everyone into boycotting the Mo Corporation. The more the matter blew out of proportion, the better it would be.

In that case, Nian Xiaomu would not be able to explain herself to the board of directors in the organization.

However, Nian Xiaomu had turned the tables around and indirectly sent a light slap to Mo Kun’s face!

The female reporter no longer dared to look at Mo Kun’s expression.

Nian Xiaomu said, “I also have one important piece of news that I want to announce to everyone today...”

Chapter 1398: He Looks Just the Same as You, so Damn Good Looking! (1)

Nian Xiaomu scanned her determined gaze past the faces of all the reporters below the stage. Then, she stood up from her chair in front of the podium and spoke with a pause after every word.

“The Mo Corporation’s operation philosophy has always remained unchanged and we welcome the supervision of all the media representatives too. As such, after the clothing factory has officially commenced its operations, we will be holding factory tours for three days every month. Not only do we want everyone to supervise the operations of the factory, but we also hope that more friends who love ethnic art will join us and pass on the outstanding ethnic culture to future generations!”

“ ... ”

All of the reporters below the stage appeared visibly stunned.

Every enterprise would keep their core skill sets and operations a secret. Otherwise, they would be jumping into a hole of no return if their competitors managed to imitate and plagiarize their ideas.

There would be restrictions for normal visitors, much less a tour for the media representatives.

The camera in their hands was not simply an ornament!

Nian Xiaomu spoke up again amidst everyone’s shocked gazes and said, “Not only will we open the factory up for tours, but the Mo Corporation has also decided to portion out some shares of the clothing factory for sale to the workers. In the future, they will be the workers as well as the shareholders of the clothing factory. We want to allow every worker who truly loves the art of tie-dye to become legitimate owners of the factory!”

The reporters present were all speechless from shock once this piece of news was announced.

“Good!”

An unknown voice suddenly sounded amongst the crowd. Then, everyone else snapped back to their senses and gave a huge round of applause.

Joy seemed to be infectious as it gradually spurred the emotions of the reporters present.

The applause that sounded like rolling thunder resonated throughout the entire conference hall.

The female reporter who had asked the earlier question noticed that the situation seemed to have gotten a little out of hand. Just as she was about to speak up again and steer the joyous mood away, she was interrupted by the other reporters even before she could open her mouth.

“Vice-President Nian, you are also a member of the Mo Family, but you have taken up the project that provokes the most criticism during this crucial period. Are there in fact changes to the internal affairs of the Mo Corporation?”

“It was said that the elderly President of the Mo Corporation had fallen gravely ill three years ago and that the company has been doing badly ever since President Mo has taken over the management. Are you about to replace President Mo in his role now that you have stepped out?”

“Vice-President Nian, if you really succeeded in the position of President, how would you manage the Mo Corporation...”

“...”

The reporters popped question after question.

Nian Xiaomu did not avoid the questions, nor did she give half-hearted answers. Instead, she stood there coolly, just like a Queen.

The way she behaved made more people believe that she was really taking over the Mo Corporation.

The media launch was live-streamed.

Everyone could catch a live view of the event through the screens of their computers or televisions.

Upon hearing what the reporters said, Mo Kun, who was sitting in front of his computer, revealed an expression so dark and sinister that he looked just like a devil who had emerged from hell. As he kept his gaze glued to the screen, he watched as Nian Xiaomu stood up calmly from her seat in front of all the reporters.

She was alone.

She looked absolutely graceful and charming in her business attire. As a subtle smile spread across her face, she calmly glanced at the reporters present at the event.

“I respect any arrangements made by the board of directors. Regardless of the position that I am in, I will definitely strive to enhance the entire Mo Corporation, so that the outstanding ethnic culture which the Mo Family highly regards can be passed down to future generations!”

Smash——!

Mo Kun forcefully swept the laptop in front of him to the ground.

He clenched his fists and smashed them fiercely onto the table.

The images of the reporters doubting his abilities as they crowded around Nian Xiaomu and asked if she would inherit the Mo Corporation flashed past his eyes...

All of a sudden, Mo Kun felt a sharp pain in his chest. He wished that he could kill Nian Xiaomu right now!

Chapter 1399: He Looks Just the Same as You, so Damn Good Looking! (2)

Public opinion changed the moment the product launch ended!

“There is a change in the Mo Corporation’s inheritance rights—The newly minted Vice-President is a heroine!”

“The new Vice-President has garnered full support from the workers of the clothing factory—Mo Qian might just get dismissed by the board of directors!”

“Let’s take a look at the past experiences of Nian Xiaomu, the new Vice-President of the Mo Corporation...”

All sorts of headlines sprung up like mushrooms after the rain.

News of Mo Yongheng’s false accounts scandal were all completely drowned.

With the honesty and transparency that Nian Xiaomu demonstrated during her speech, everyone soon believed that the Mo Corporation would properly account for the public. Right now, everyone had focused their gaze on the reconstruction of the clothing factory, including Nian Xiaomu’s future action plans...

“Vice-President Nian, quickly take a look at the reports online. Everyone is singing high praises of you—They said that you resembled the elderly head the most and that the Mo Corporation would definitely thrive under your management!”

The secretary walked to Nian Xiaomu’s side and reported happily with the electronic tablet in hand.

“Even though the directors of the company initially had reservations on your ability, they are now happy to have the company under your care. They even told all the departments to fully cooperate with the reconstruction of the tie-dye clothing factory!”

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes flickered slightly when she heard this.

After she instructed the secretary to send the media representatives present at the event away, she took a step out and got ready to leave.

However, the reporters had not gone yet; they were crowded around Nian Xiaomu, questioning her about her future plans.

Nian Xiaomu had remained silent ever since the launch ended and no longer answered every single question that was posed to her.

No matter what kind of questions the reporters asked, she cited inconvenience as the reason for her rejection to answer.

Finally, the secretary sent all of the reporters on their way...

“Xiao Mumu, you are so awesome!” Seeing that no one else was around, Zheng Yan rushed out immediately and hugged Nian Xiaomu.

She lifted her head and planted a kiss on her face.

She did it so swiftly that an additional lipstick stain ended up on Nian Xiaomu’s face even before she could react.

“Ah, that scene just now satisfied me so much! I dare say that Mo Kun is definitely gritting his teeth in anger in some corner right now. You have finally helped Mo Yongheng to get back at him...”

Zheng Yan grabbed onto Nian Xiaomu’s shoulders and rattled on excitedly.

She totally did not notice that Yu Yuehan, who was a step slower than her, was currently staring at her with a darkened face.

When his gaze landed on the lipstick stain that was sitting on Nian Xiaomu’s face, he walked forward with knitted eyebrows.

Firstly, he pulled Zheng Yan’s hand away. Then, he whipped out a handkerchief from his pocket and gently wiped her face.

Zheng Yan was stunned. After she realized that someone was annoyed with her, she muttered, “Young Master Han, you have gone overboard. I am a girl, what’s wrong with kissing her? I even had thoughts of sleeping with Xiao Mumu tonight!”

Yu Yuehan had already turned around and cast a glare at Zheng Yan even before she could finish her words.

One would definitely be deeply traumatized and die from seeing his gaze if he/she had a weaker heart.

Zheng Yan immediately hid behind Fan Yu’s back. Then, she stuck her head out and continued to speak, “Threatening me is useless. A relationship between a male and a female is a mistake, but that between two females is real love. Haven’t you heard of this saying? I am definitely the one whom Xiao Mumu loves the most!”

Nian Xiaomu noticed that Yu Yuehan’s face had turned dark and grabbed onto his hand immediately.

“Zheng Yan is joking with you, don’t take her words too seriously. I love you the most!”

“Yeah, I love you too.” As Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows with satisfaction, he still wiped the irksome lipstick stain on her face before pulling her over to the lounge.

“Nap for a while now.”

Yu Yuehan did not take a look at Fan Yu and Zheng Yan who had also entered the room and simply pinned Nian Xiaomu down on the bed.

Shocked, Nian Xiaomu exclaimed, “There are people around!”

Yu Yuehan furrowed his eyebrows and replied, "You didn't look too well and I was merely telling you to take a rest. Why are you panicking?"

Chapter 1400: He Looks Just the Same as You, so Damn Good Looking! (3)

"..."

Oh.

He should have said that earlier. A big bad wolf, like him, was asking her to sleep, should she not panic?

After hesitating for a second, Nian Xiaomu still got up.

"The media launch just ended. There's still a lot of work to be arranged at the factory. I need to take a trip there, I can't rest yet."

Once Nian Xiaomu had finished speaking, she was carried in Yu Yuehan's arms again.

"More haste means less speed. There's no hurry."

Her face really did not look that good and it was only under the bright flashing lights earlier and with her makeup on, that she looked a little more energetic.

Now, it seemed as if even a light layer of makeup could not conceal the fatigue revealed on her face.

Her eyes were even bloodshot.

"Young Master Han is right. Xiao Mumu, you really don't look too good. Are you feeling unwell?" Zheng Yan did not care about being feeling embarrassed and simply went forward in her usual loud and casual manner and reached out to touch Nian Xiaomu's face.

"You look so pale, although your skin still feels delicate."

"..."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu looked at Yu Yuehan's darkened face and cast a warning look at her to speak less.

Otherwise, even she herself wouldn't be able to save her later on!

However, Zheng Yan simply wasn't afraid and went closer to her, asking, "Xiao Mumu, do you want to go to the hospital to get checked?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback and raised her head to look at Yu Yuehan.

It was evident that Yu Yuehan agreed with this idea.

"I'll go and get the car."

“No, wait!” Nian Xiaomu hurriedly grabbed onto his arm and licked her lips, muttering, “I just didn’t sleep properly last night, that’s why I’m not very energetic. I don’t feel unwell, so you guys don’t have to make a big fuss out of it. All the reporters are on me now, so if they see me going to the hospital, they’ll probably make it into a big matter again.”

As she spoke, Nian Xiaomu started to lie down obediently.

She then covered her body with the blanket.

“I won’t go to the factory now, okay? I’ll sleep for an hour before heading there!”

Yu Yuehan did not object to this after hearing her words.

Zheng Yan could not possibly say anything about it either.

She pulled a chair over to Nian Xiaomu and started to report to her about Mo Yongheng’s situation.

“Mo Yongheng claimed that he’s fine, but after staying a night at the detention center, he’s become a lot more haggard and he’s even got a bad temper now. He asked me about Fan Yu, but when he saw Fan Yu call me, he got upset about it. When I left, he didn’t even look at me at all. Tell me, why are men so hard to please now?”

Zheng Yan’s gaze flickered past the two men in the room as she held onto Nian Xiaomu while complaining.

“Now, I suddenly feel that Fan Yu is really a top-grade guy. He has a good background, good looks and a good temper... he could basically be called a “triple-good” man. Why didn’t you choose him back then?”

Once Zheng Yan finished her words, she saw Nian Xiaomu’s dazed look and suddenly thought of something. A chill instantly went down her spine.

What followed was the sound of Yu Yuehan’s voice that seemed as if it echoed from the netherworld.

“What did you just say?”

“...”

Zheng Yan started to tremble all over and stood up from the bedside like a gust of wind.

She anxiously reached out to brush her long hair and muttered earnestly, “Oh, Xiao Mumu, a wonderful guy like Young Master Han is a rare gem nowadays. Those who don’t choose him are definitely blind! Since you are fated to be with him, you must cherish him. Right, you’re feeling unwell, so I won’t disturb you two. I’ve something urgent to attend to, I’ll leave now!”

Zheng Yan started to head towards the door without turning back. When she passed Fan Yu, she even grabbed onto him as well and dragged him out of the lounge with her.

“Brother Fan, I’m scared. Protect me!”