

My Life 1411

## Chapter 1411: Reborn, Victory! (2)

“It’s always better to be safe than sorry.” Nian Xiaomu muttered as she looked at the peaceful village, her brows creased slightly.

This fashion show was not just for the factory, but also to enable more people to understand the art of tie-dyeing.

And Mo Yongheng...

More people around her were being implicated as Mo Kun was dealing with them one by one. Only if she won the battle could she have a chance to defeat Mo Kun and save Mo Yongheng!

The calm before the storm was but just the surface of things.

Now, no one could afford to relax...

“I understand, I’ll personally keep an eye during the event until you inform the flame to be lit!” Manager Hong replied before turning to head back to the village square.

—

Meanwhile, in the Mo Family’s villa.

Smash—!

The loud shattering of a flower vase sounded from the living room.

Mo Kun stood before the sofa, his thunderous eyes glaring at Du Li in front of it. He roared as he reached out to grab him by the collar,

“What did you just say? Repeat yourself!”

“President Mo, we’ve just received news that Nian Xiaomu planned a fashion show in secret. News of it was completely concealed beforehand and she only let Hong Shi take charge of it personally. It was just an hour ago that she informed various media representatives about it...”

With that, Du Li passed the promotion poster in his hand to Mo Kun.

The vibrant poster had the Mo Corporation and clothing factory’s logos printed on it. A series of clothing apparel made from tie-dyed cloth were presented with their contrasting colors and formed into the shape of a phoenix, with a flame rising in the middle.

The theme was—“A Phoenix Reborn from Ashes: The Beauty of Tie-dyeing Re-emerges!”

Upon seeing the poster in his hand, Mo Kun’s face instantly changed.

The poster even included the detailed history of tie-dyeing and the Mo Corporation’s management vision.

'Returning to the arms of traditional culture, understanding the art of tie-dyeing!'

'Inheriting not just the skill, but the outstanding traditional culture!'

'Traditional culture belongs to the world!'

"..."

The promotion slogans that Nian Xiaomu had prepared not only aimed to evoke others' feelings, but were also filled with a rich sense of duty.

The daring method of not using professional models but getting those who practiced tie-dyeing to present its beauty. Such a unique fashion show would not just intrigue the curiosity of ordinary people, but even Mo Kun!

If she were to really use the torch festival as a way to successfully hold a fashion show, her reputation as Vice-President Nian would probably overshadow his status as President Mo.

Moreover, before that stupid old man had died from his illness, he had passed the Mo Family warrant to Nian Xiaomu.

When that actually happened, no matter within the Mo Family or the Mo Corporation, no one would listen to him anymore...

He simply could not watch as the fashion show took place successfully!

"Hurry and take some men to the fashion show and create some trouble before it begins. You mustn't let the live streaming start successfully!" Mo Kun tore the promotional poster in his hands into pieces and threw them onto the fragments of the flower vase, whilst ordering Du Li.

Du Li's brows moved slightly, but he remained rooted to the ground.

Mo Kun hollered, "What are you still waiting for? There's not much time already, hurry and go! If Nian Xiaomu is to succeed at this, it will be our doomsday tomorrow!"

"I'm afraid creating trouble at the event now will be of little use," Du Li adjusted the cap on his head and replied.

A sly look flashed across the face which was hidden under his cap.

"From what I know, Nian Xiaomu must have kept her guard up against us, which was why she intentionally prevented news from leaking. Now, the bodyguards at the fashion show would probably outnumber the men we can gather there. It'd be useless to go in now. I actually have a good idea..."

### **Chapter 1412: Reborn, Victory! (3)**

Mo Kun's eyes narrowed. "What idea do you have in mind? There's no need to hide!"

"Has President Mo forgotten how Fu Jin agreed to work for us? Because of that person, he was even willing to go to jail and insist that Mo Yongheng instructed him to do it. If that person knew what Fu Jin did for her, do you think she'll help us ruin the fashion show for the sake of him?"

A sinister smile curled up on the corner of Du Li's lips.

He looked just like a devil from hell.

Hearing this, Mo Kun was stunned for a moment but very soon, a similar smile flashed on his face.

"Then, what are you waiting for? Contact her quickly and tell her. No matter what method she uses, she has to stop tonight's fashion show. Otherwise, she'll have to wait to hear the news of Fu Jin's death!"

"Yes, I'll go and get it done personally!" Du Li bowed respectfully before turning to leave the Mo Family villa.

—

Meanwhile, in the village.

As the last ray of the sunset gradually disappeared, the clear skies quickly turned dark.

A bright and clear crescent moon hung mid-air.

The rays of moonlight that shone down were warm and bright.

The villagers were all gathered near the village square and waiting for the guards' signal to enter and light up the fire.

The young girls who were to start the show were changing and putting on makeup in the dressing room.

The minority ethnic members had their own accessories and dance. Combining both together was definitely enough to impress the audience!

Putting this segment as the opening would then be able to catch everyone's attention instantly.

"Fu Xi, are you done? It's almost time," Someone went to the dressing room to ask.

She was the one leading the dance and the first to make her appearance.

"Almost done. Wait for me outside, I'll be out immediately!" Fu Xi turned around and replied with all smiles.

"Alright, hurry."

The few other dancers left the dressing room first.

Fu Xi hurriedly put down the clothes she had changed out of and was about to go out when her phone rang...

At the village square, the professional director and cameramen had set up cameras at every corner of the village square and were ready to officially start the grand event once the time came.

Nian Xiaomu stood at one corner of the village square, taking in the entire view with her expectant eyes.

If her grandfather recovered from his illness, he would be able to personally witness tie-dyeing being presented to everyone in such a manner. He would be thrilled...

Manager Hong stood by her side and the moment the director gave the cue to light up the fire, his eyes reddened with the fire that lit up.

He was about to lament about how he hadn't expected the factory to be preserved and for them to carry out such a meaningful event when he suddenly realized that something seemed amiss.

"Why are all the villagers missing?"

According to the timeline of events, when the fire in the center was lit, the villagers would enter the village square while raising fire torches.

They would then gather around the huge fire in the center and the young girls wearing the clothing produced by the designer would come in dancing their traditional ethnic dance...

But, now that the fire in the center had been lit, not a single person was appearing in the village square!

Vice-President Nian, there's bad news!"

From afar, someone was approaching anxiously and dashing all the way to Nian Xiaomu.

"Vice-President Nian, I don't know what's with the villagers. They suddenly refused to enter the village square and started calling us unscrupulous businessmen. They said they won't be used by us anymore. Some even tore the clothing produced by the designer and wanted to chase us out of the village. What do we do now?"

Once the person was done speaking, some villagers with raised fire torches in their hands appeared around the village square.

#### **Chapter 1413: Reborn, Victory! (4)**

However, they weren't here to start the fashion show, but to chase them away!

"What's going on? What happened?" Upon witnessing such a scene, Nian Xiaomu instantly had a bad premonition.

Without any hesitation, she got Manager Hong to console the villagers and instructed all the security guards not to come into conflict with them and to get everyone to leave the perimeters of the village square first.

"Vice-President Nian, it's time for the live-stream already! All the netizens are waiting to see the live-stream, but now..." The director in charge of the fashion show muttered with a worried look upon finding Nian Xiaomu.

All the villagers had turned back on their word at the last minute.

Other than the blazing flame in the center of the village square, there was not a single person at all.

Around the village square, the clothing that was originally custom-made for the fashion show had been ripped to pieces and thrown onto the ground.

The vibrant tie-dyed accessories, which were originally exceptionally brightly-colored and beautiful under the bright moonlight, were now stepped into the mud, along with the trust the villagers had towards them...

Nian Xiaomu did not speak a word, she simply waited until Manager Hong was back.

“Have you found out what happened? The villagers, like us, want to protect the skill of tie-dyeing. The event activity had been communicated to them in advance as well. Why were they suddenly unwilling to cooperate?”

And where was Fu Xi?

Nian Xiaomu remembered that when she first came up with the idea of holding a fashion show in the village, Fu Xi was the happiest one of them all.

She liked tie-dyeing and designing clothes made from it.

It was also she who suggested convincing the others in the village to practice a traditional dance as the opening segment of the fashion show.

After what happened, Nian Xiaomu originally wanted to find her to ask about the situation but she was nowhere to be seen!

After asking the people around, they all said that they had seen her just a while ago and were not sure where she was now.

“I’ve gone to ask, but the villagers are all very agitated and saying that we’re not sincere about promoting tie-dyeing for them and just using them as publicity. They’re saying that the Mo Corporation has already terminated the project officially and is going to shut down the clothing factory!”

Manager Hong took out his phone and showed Nian Xiaomu a video clip.

The source of the clip was unknown but the person inside was someone Nian Xiaomu would recognize even if he was burnt to ashes!

It was Mo Kun!

A video clip of Mo Kun suggesting the closure of the clothing factory had been edited out.

The pictures of the clothing factory in flames were also inside the video and the issue of the clothing factory’s fake accounts was also magnified...

Everything that was mentioned inside the video had truly happened.

But, each incident had been distorted and twisted into a huge lie!

The Mo Corporation was so devoted to promoting tie-dyeing, but this had been distorted into an act of using it for publicity and in fact, building a factory to engage in illegal dealings...

The video went viral amongst the villagers and those simple-minded villagers believed they had been used.

Thinking that they had become accomplices of evil-doers and had ruined the reputation of the torch festival and tie-dyeing, they refused to cooperate with the fashion show and wanted to chase all of them out of the village!

“Oh no, Vice-President Nian! Someone uploaded a picture of villagers fighting the security guards and those netizens who were waiting to watch the live-stream are now making a huge fuss. All sorts of rumors are spreading online now. If the fashion show really gets canceled, the consequences will be unimaginable!”

#### **Chapter 1414: Reborn, Victory! (5)**

Exactly! They had not invited a single model for this fashion show and were relying solely on the villagers' cooperation.

Upon hearing that at least a billion people would witness this magnificent celebration of the torch festival and the beauty of tie-dyeing, the villagers were all looking forward to the event.

The details of many designs were all suggestions provided by the villagers to perfect the fashion show tonight.

But, who would have expected that the ones who gave up on the fashion show at the last minute, would be the very people who were filled with the most anticipation towards it...

If it was just a fashion show, things wouldn't be that bad.

But, this was the very show which decided whether the clothing factory would be rebuilt and whether Nian Xiaomu could help redress Mo Yongheng's grievance.

Even whether she could establish her authority in the company was critically linked to this fashion show!

The effort they had put in all this time now went down the drain...

Every single staff member there felt beyond indignant!

But, so what?

The director was right. All the villagers had left and the clothing they had taken great pains to design was more or less destroyed. Other than canceling the fashion show, what else could they do?

“The villagers merely have some misunderstanding towards us. If we can explain this to them clearly, there must still be room to salvage things! I'll explain it to them!” Manager Hong reached out to wipe a tear from the corner of his eye and was about to head towards the village.

The only person who could go near the villagers now and not be chased away would be him!

Nian Xiaomu had just thought of something when her phone started ringing.

They had to guard against Mo Kun, which was why news of the fashion show had not been released earlier. But, since it was released, the effectiveness of its publicity would likely take a toll.

This was why Yu Yuehan was not by her side but had stayed in the city to communicate with the media representatives on her behalf.

By now, he should have seen the online reports and know that something had gone wrong with the fashion show.

His voice was low and deep, and he spoke straight to the point.

“I’ve stopped all the media representatives from releasing any news and the number of speculations online now isn’t that significant. You have half an hour to solve the problem and start the live-streaming!”

After a pause, his lips parted as he spoke again. This time, his voice was much gentler and he spoke each word with a pause between.

“Nian Xiaomu, don’t give up until the last minute!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s gaze flickered slightly and a strong gush of warmth entered her heart.

Even though she knew he couldn’t see, she still nodded her head firmly.

After the call ended, she immediately turned to ask Manager Hong, “Who gave you that randomly edited video? We need to find the person who misled the villagers first before we can regain the trust of the villagers!”

“This... I don’t know either. I’ve asked around and everyone’s angry about the video, but no one knows who sent it. Moreover, there are other such reports online so everyone believed in it completely!”

Manager Hong seemed to have realized the crux of the problem.

He had been certain all this time that the villagers were on the same side as them.

They would not be bribed by Mo Kun easily and even if Mo Kun could really bribe one or two of them, it wouldn’t be able to change things.

But, he never expected Mo Kun to be far more sly than they had imagined.

By just using a video consisting of several small clips, he was able to stir up the emotions of the simple-minded villagers and make them doubt the motive of holding this fashion show.

Nian Xiaomu was right. If they could not find the person behind this and settle the root of the issue, the villagers would not believe them.

“I’ll go and ask around immediately!”

“Wait a moment!” Nian Xiaomu saw that Fan Yu was calling her and immediately picked up.

From the other end of the line, Fan Yu’s voice which was usually warm and composed sounded slightly anxious.

**Chapter 1415: Reborn, Victory! (6)**

“I’ve just received news that Fu Xi’s parents died early and he only had a younger sister left. Back then, he had the chance to leave the village and study in another city because of the money his sister earned from selling tie-dyed cloth to pay for his school fees. After Fu Jin graduated, he entered the Mo Corporation and old Mr. Mo probably knew his background and his passion for tie-dyeing which was why he was sent to the clothing factory to work. I’ll tell you the rest later on, but there’s something that’s very important. You guys know Fu Jin’s sister too. It’s the girl you met in the village, Fu Xi!”

Nian Xiaomu’s body jerked in shock!

Because of this surprise, her eyes instantly widened.

Fu Xi and Fu Jin were siblings?

“My parents passed on quite early, so only my brother and I were left. Now that tie-dyeing isn’t as popular as it used to be, my brother has left to find a job to earn a living. I’m the only one living here now.”

The words Fu Xi once said rung in Nian Xiaomu’s ears once again.

Half of the people in the village all had the same surname. There was not only Fu Xi but also Fu Mei, Fu Yu, Fu Tian...

Such names were extremely common in the village, which was why she had not connected Fu Xi’s name to Fu Jin’s!

Just when Nian Xiaomu was still in shock, Fan Yu’s phone was taken over by Zheng Yan.

“Xiao Mumu, I just remembered where I’ve seen the girl in that picture I saw. It was at the detention center! When I went to see Mo Yongheng, I saw Fu Jin by chance. He was drawing, and the girl in his drawing was wearing a dress exactly the same as Fu Xi’s. It was just that he had not finished drawing the girl’s face then and I only saw the dress, so I was never able to recall it...”

Zheng Yan’s words were not going into Nian Xiaomu’s ears at all.

The images of Fu Xi from the times she had met her previously flashed past her mind.

The young girl was full of vigor.

Her innocent-looking eyes and love for tie-dyeing were clearly shown on her face.

There was no way one’s eyes would lie. If Fu Xi had wanted to take revenge for her brother from the very start, Nian Xiaomu would have realized there was something amiss with her.

However, she had not!

Fu Xi’s passion for tie-dyeing deeply moved Nian Xiaomu.

It was her appearance that was the inspiration for Nian Xiaomu holding this fashion show today.

But, Nian Xiaomu would never have expected that the one who would ruin this show would be her!



“Vice-President Nian, do you know? If not for tie-dyeing, my brother and I would have starved to death.”

“I like tie-dyeing and making clothes out of it. My brother always wanted to take me to live in the city, but I could never bear to leave this place. This is the place I grew up...”

“If more people will be able to see the beauty of tie-dyeing, I’ll do anything you want me to...”

Such a simple-minded and innocent girl possessed a deep love for this land as well as for tie-dyeing.

She wanted to stay here to protect the skill her ancestors had passed on and to let more people get to know tie-dyeing and fall in love with it.

Why did she suddenly change into another person at this point in time?

Nian Xiaomu recovered from her stupor and turned to give her instruction. “Manager Hong, don’t rush into persuading the villagers yet. Help me to find Fu Xi. Only when we find her can we find out the cause of why this happened tonight!”

“Alright!”

Although Manager Hong did not know what had happened, he did not doubt Nian Xiaomu’s words one bit.

Since Nian Xiaomu wanted him to find Fu Xi, he headed into the village without any hesitation.

Nian Xiaomu and the rest of the staff members had been chased to the perimeters of the village square. As time ticked by, half an hour was almost up!

### **Chapter 1416: Reborn, Victory! (7)**

If the media started to report that the fashion show was canceled, by then, they wouldn’t be able to do anything...

“Manager Hong is not back yet. Vice-President Nian, I’m afraid that Fu Xi has gone into hiding. If we can’t find her, what do we do? Do we cancel the fashion show?” Someone asked worriedly.

They had done so much preparation and invited many outstanding designers to design the clothes. Including publicity, it was a huge sum spent.

If they were to cancel, not only they would lose that amount of money. It would also affect how the public viewed the Mo Corporation.

And the factory that was rebuilding...

The colleagues looked at each other and were all disappointed.

Only Nian Xiaomu had no expression.

She stared hard at the roaring bonfire.

It was as if she could imagine how spectacular the event would be if the fashion show was held successfully.

Everyone would be holding hands, surrounding the bonfire, dancing and celebrating...

The vibrant colored clothes would look dazzling under the firelight from the bonfire...

Nian Xiaomu lowered her gaze and walked towards the car.

When everyone thought that she was about to leave, they realized that the car did not start.

After a few minutes, the door reopened.

Nian Xiaomu stepped out and they realized that she had changed into a tie-dyed dress.

It was the dress that Fu Xi gave to her.

She had kept it with her. At first, she wanted to change into it when the live stream was over to celebrate with the villagers.

However, she changed into it now...

Nian Xiaomu's features were gorgeous, with her white skin. She looked more amiable and gentle after she had changed into the unique tie-dye dress.

When she walked towards the rest, she was stunningly gorgeous.

Almost everyone was stunned and had no idea what she wanted to do.

Nian Xiaomu walked past everyone and walked up onto the square.

She took off her high heels.

She stepped onto the ground barefooted. As the firelight fell on her face, it made her glow.

She was standing in the middle of all the bonfires, like a phoenix that was about to be reborn.

That scene was breathtaking!

The director who was in charge of the live stream was a very experienced director. When he saw the scene in front of him, he immediately asked his assistant to start the live stream.

To everyone's astonishment, Nian Xiaomu started to dance in front of the camera...

Her dance was the dance that Fu Xi was supposed to be dancing.

The dance was choreographed by Fu Xi, she thought it looked really pretty and had learned it too.

She had a great memory and had a dance background. She had watched Fu Xi a few times and got it.

A dance from the minority tribe was extra captivating under the light of the bonfire.

It was like the human body was conveying a message...

When the angsty villagers saw Nian Xiaomu return to the square, they fell silent.

They stared at Nian Xiaomu dancing on the square.

When Fan Yu and Zheng Yan reached, Nian Xiaomu was the only one dancing on the square.

She was like a fairy, dancing with the flames.

From her determined gaze, she also looked like a queen about to conquer everything, a phoenix that was about to be reborn!

### **Chapter 1417: Reborn, Victory! (8)**

“Xiao Mumu!”

Zheng Yan shouted when she saw Nian Xiaomu’s injured sole.

She bit her lip and looked at the surrounding staff. “Are there any more clothes that are for the fashion show?”

“I have one with me!”

A designer answered and passed the dress to Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan went back to her car, changed and went up onto the square to dance with Nian Xiaomu!

Two beautiful women, wearing brightly colored clothes, were dancing along with the music barefooted.

Such a scene attracted thousands of viewers instantly and the number was growing...

Then, someone shouted, “Let’s all dance with Vice-President Nian!”

Everyone agreed.

All the staff who were standing around took all the clothes that could be worn and joined the dance.

The designers had no more clothes left and they joined the dance in their work attire.

A few moments ago, it was tense and they were suspecting each other. Now, it was all gone.

There were only bonfires and the people who were dancing around the bonfires left...

Many of the senior workers in the factory were from the minority tribe.

It was their festival.

When the melodious song and the simple dance sounded on the square, all the hostile villagers’ attitudes gradually changed...

No one noticed Fu Xi who was in a corner. She held onto the dress she changed out of as she cried and looked at Nian Xiaomu who was in the crowd.

“Sorry... sorry...”

She didn’t mean to, but she had no choice.

She only had one family member left!

She thought she had made the correct choice. Like how her brother would not tell her what was going on and protected her.

She should protect her brother too!

However, the moment she saw Nian Xiaomu wearing the dress she had given her and dancing in front of the bonfire, she felt like someone pierced a hole in her heart.

The cold wind gushed in...

She only remembered that she had to protect her brother. But, she forgot that tie-dye was something she also swore to protect with her life!

It was something that ran in her blood, something that her forefathers survived on.

Fu Xi stood up and ran up to the girls who were supposed to be dancing the opening dance with her. She hugged them, said something and passed the dress to them.

Then, she ran off in tears...

The few girls were stunned and took a while to recover.

When they did, they walked towards the square and danced what was originally prepared.

The joy that the song and dance brought was contagious.

Or maybe it was Nian Xiaomu's sincerity that moved the villagers.

The villagers that were standing at the side, picked up their torches...

One of them.

Two of them.

Three of them...

The torches slowly filled the square.

They were scattered, then they formed a circle.

Everyone who was surrounded by the torches was singing and dancing joyously.

No matter whether it was the villagers or the Mo Corporation staff, they soon forgot that it was a fashion show. They were holding each other's hands and immersed in the celebration!

Outside the scene, the director looked away from the monitor and was about to heave a sigh of relief. Then, he saw the number of people watching the live stream and gasped!

### **Chapter 1418: Who Is the Joke? (1)**

It was over a billion!

In the short half an hour, the situation changed from having to cancel the fashion show to over a billion viewers online.

This was a miracle!

A miracle that no one dared to imagine!

The director lifted his head and looked at the torches waving in the square along with the villagers and staff members who gathered around the fire.

Even the staff in charge of safety, along with the bodyguards who always had a poker face, took off their black jackets and joined in the crowd dancing around the fire, along with the music...

The scene shown through the cameras influenced everyone at the event location and the audiences in front of the televisions and computers.

The live comments almost flooded the entire screen.

“Cool... First time seeing a live stream like this, it is so influential that I’m dying to change into a set of clothes and dance with them!”

“The pretty lady who danced the opening dance is gorgeous, her dress is so pretty as well!”

“This fashion show is so unique. If the Mo Corporation has similar events in the future, can they open it up to the public for registration? Really want to watch it live...”

“The beauty of tie-dye is outstanding under the firelight, it is really pretty!”

“Actions speak louder than words, I am a fan of theirs now!”

“I want to support the Mo Corporation and the lady who danced the opening dance too!”

“!!!”

The number of comments that appeared on the screen every second was overwhelming. They overlapped each other to the extent where the comments could no longer be seen.

The number of searches regarding tie-dye was also rising rapidly.

Although it was a fashion show, it managed to raise awareness of tie-dye and ethnic culture to the public.

Within a short period of time, media reports and discussions by netizens were everywhere.

This caused a wave of “Protect outstanding ethnic culture and understand the beauty of creative tie-dye” to appear.

Not only tie-dye, but other outstanding handicrafts of ethnic cultures were also starting to gain attention from netizens. Initiatives to publicize and preserve these cultures were also started as a result!

...

Meanwhile, in the Mo Family’s villa.

Mo Kun sat on a solid wood sofa and held onto a cup of tea, as he enjoyed it slowly.

He received the call from Du Li just now saying that he had completed the task.

It was unexpected that Fu Jin would still be of use even when he was in prison!

What else was more unexpected than having a traitor within the committee.

Nian Xiaomu definitely did not expect that her assistant for the fashion show was Fu Jin's sister.

Her assistant had suddenly become the "killer", without the leader to start the dance and the cooperation of the villagers, the fashion show is probably a joke by now!

To fight with him would have dire consequences!

"Butler, get me another pot of tea."

He was not going to sleep tonight, he would stay awake and watch Nian Xiaomu cripple under his hands!

Mo Kun thought of it with a grin. He crossed his legs, picked up the remote control and was about to turn on the television.

Before the television was turned on, Du Li rushed over from the door.

Mo Kun stood up immediately and sneered.

"How is the fashion show, is it completely hopeless now? Nian Xiaomu prepared for so long for it, she definitely did not expect to lose everything. She must be in a miserable state now, this is hilarious. Never mind, I will not watch the television anymore, ask the butler to prepare the car. I want to go to the event location and watch her cry in despair!"

As Mo Kun spoke, he reached for his jacket and prepared to leave.

Just as he walked in front of Du Li, Du Li suddenly bowed.

"President Mo, Fu Xi was successful, but the fashion show was not canceled."

## **Chapter 1419: Who Is the Joke? (2)**

"What did you say?" Mo Kun was stunned for a second before he raged. "What are you talking about? If Fu Xi was successful, how can the fashion show not be canceled? Nian Xiaomu did not prepare any more professional models!"

"It was going to be canceled and the ignorant villagers were persuaded by Fu Xi. They were already chasing Nian Xiaomu and her staff away. Who knew that Nian Xiaomu would suddenly go onto the square to dance..."

Du Li's gaze flickered, it was hard to describe the scene at that point in time.

He could only pick up the remote control and turn on the television.

On the live stream, everything was harmonious.

The scene of the lively square, with the beautiful tie-dyed clothes under the moonlight. Along with the people who were strangers but now as close as a family...

Even the staff of the Mo Corporation were included!

It looked like a carnival for everyone.

Which part of it looked like it was canceled at all? It was clearly successful, a success beyond expectations!

“This is impossible! Didn’t Fu Xi say that she was the leader of the dance? If she didn’t dance, would the others not cooperate with Nian Xiaomu? And that video, she showed to the villagers, why would the dumb villagers still believe Nian Xiaomu!”

Mo Kun reached out and grabbed Du Li by his collar, screaming at him.

How happy he was previously was; how angry he was now.

He wanted to go and watch Nian Xiaomu’s misery, now he had become the biggest joke!

Mo Kun thought of something, pushed Du Li away, and took out his phone to view a website.

Just three minutes ago, the latest headline had already been taken over by Mo Corporation’s successful fashion show.

Breaking the record number of viewers on television, online and the speed of live comments refreshing every second...

Every record was being flashed on the headlines of the media.

Mo Kun scrolled down unwilling to accept the fact, but he was unable to find any negative news about it.

Everyone was praising Nian Xiaomu for promoting the ethnic culture. They even took the initiative to support the Mo Corporation with hopes to help it preserve the ethnic culture and the events that promoted outstanding ethnic handicrafts!

He had lost...

He had lost everything!

“After three years, I suddenly remembered that when Mr. Mo was still the president, he held such events more than once. Looking back, the Mo Corporation only started to become less humane after the current president took over. I support the Mo Corporation to change president! Support Nian Xiaomu!”

“I have a friend at the fashion show location. According to a reliable source, someone tried to destroy the fashion show, it was Vice-President Nian who turned the tide and saved this fashion show. Did you guys see the leading dancer? She was Vice-President Nian!”

“Oh gosh, are you serious? I’ve just decided to become a fan of the dance lead, now I’ve decided to become her fan forever!”

“Wait a moment, someone tried to destroy the fashion show? Let’s think, who would be the mastermind behind it? I vote the current president of the Mo Corporation!”

“I vote for him too!”

“...”

The voting that appeared out of the blue sparked crazy participation.

Within a few minutes, there were already countless comments under the main post with the same suspicion.

Mo Kun thought he had hidden himself well. Once Nian Xiaomu failed, he would immediately call for a board discussion and remove her from her position, kicking her out of the corporation.

Now, however...

Now... perhaps the person who was about to be investigated and kicked out of the corporation would be him!

“Nian Xiaomu!”

Mo Kun growled in anger and smashed his phone onto the wall with might.

### **Chapter 1420: Who Is the Joke? (3)**

At the public square.

The joyous dance continued.

The torch festival was an important festival for the minority tribe. On this day, everyone would gather around, dance with a lighted torch and make their wishes.

Zheng Yan had the liveliest personality.

While having fun by herself, from the corner of her eye, she saw Fan Yu standing at the side. She went up without saying anything and dragged him into the crowd.

“How boring must it be to just watch? Don’t tell me you don’t know how to dance, you must know how to at least wave your hands and twist your waist, come on!”

“...”

Fan Yu stood in front of the fire pile in a white suit with the warm glow of the fire falling on his handsome face.

His gaze had been following Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan in case of an incident while they were having fun.

Suddenly pulled by Zheng Yan, he looked up at her subconsciously.



Zheng Yan had a bright smile, and with her already outstanding looks, she looked prettier.

That kind of sincere and clean smile was very influential.

But Nian Xiaomu...

Just as Fan Yu was about to say something, he saw Yu Yuehan walking down from a car not far away and heading towards his direction.

The fashion show had been very successful, there was nothing that could go wrong with the media and Yu Yuehan immediately rushed to the live scene. He walked onto the village square and hugged Nian Xiaomu into his arms.

As if noticing the injuries on her legs, Yu Yuehan immediately carried her.

"I'm alright, it is just a small abrasion, but I'm really happy today. Just let me have fun for a while more, a little while more..." Nian Xiaomu tugged on his sleeve and said pitifully.

Not sure if it was due to the dance or the heat from the fire pile, her face was red.

Her complexion did look very healthy.

Without waiting for Yu Yuehan to agree, she slid down from him and dragged him into the crowd.

"Come! You can even make a wish for the torch festival, come and make a wish with me, pray for yourself to work hard and give birth to a brother for Xiao Liuli!"

"..."

This conversation cannot be carried on!

"Fan Yu? Fan Yu?" Zheng Yan noticed that the person beside was drifting away and shifted beside him to look in the same direction.

She immediately understood.

"Don't worry, there is Young Master Han to take care of Xiao Mumu, nothing will happen to her. On the other hand, you cannot carry on in this manner, come come come, I'll take you to dance and introduce some nice girls to you another day."

Zheng Yan dragged Fan Yu to the front of the fire pile.

And made him wish for his relationship status.

Fan Yu was stunned for a while, but with his mouth curling into a warm smile, he turned back to look at her. "According to what I know, you are single too. Instead of worrying for me, why not worry for yourself?"

"You made a point! I need to make another wish for myself. God bless and let me quickly meet my Mr. Right, best if it was someone like the neighboring big brother, I'd be really grateful..."

Before Zheng Yan finished speaking, she suddenly thought of Mo Yongheng who was still under investigation.

Her gaze darkened and she made a sigh. “We are having so much fun here while Mo Yongheng is still being wrongly accused. We don’t even know what he is doing now. If there is a chance next time, we must bring him here to experience this lively atmosphere. It would be great for him to come here and play given his boring personality!”

The more Zheng Yan said, the more she felt sorry for Mo Yongheng.

Upon hearing this, Fan Yu’s gaze flickered and he opened his mouth.

“It is not that you have no way to celebrate with him, the fashion show is streamed live and has yet to end, he should be able to see if you go to the camera and help him make a wish.”