

My Life 1421

Chapter 1421: Who Is The Joke? (4)

“Oh yes! Why did I not think of that!” Zheng Yan’s eyes lit up.

Just as the camera was about to turn toward their direction, she tugged onto Fan Yu’s arm and waved her hands in the air excitedly.

“Mo Yongheng, can you see us? I did pray for blessings on your behalf, you must remember to thank me!”

As Zheng Yan spoke, she dug a piece of paper, that was typically used for making wishes, out of her pocket and wrote Mo Yongheng’s name on it. Then, she threw it into the fire pile.

She was a natural beauty. As she stood in front of the camera, her stunning features seemed to be even more seductive and lively...

Her candid actions brought about a hint of childishness to her overall image as well.

Just like she had made her male classmates who arrived in school late remember her by helping them to confirm their attendance.

Immediately, the comments that popped up on the live streaming were flooded with words like “Pretty sister, you are etched in my mind now”, “Pretty sister, do you have a boyfriend? I am no longer a minor”.

Very quickly, Fan Yu, who was standing behind her, was gradually noticed too.

“Those who asked if Pretty sister already has a boyfriend, hold up. I seemed to have found a creature who seemed like a ‘boyfriend’!”

“Handsome brother is so good looking. Is he a celebrity?”

“The Mo Corporation has flouted the rules, they had promised not to get any celebrities to hold the attention of audiences. There are so many good looking sisters and brothers around, isn’t this simply a line-up of celebrities?”

“Bad! Why is voting by the audience during live streaming not implemented?”

“Sobs, I just fell down and I need a handsome brother to kiss me, hug me, and hoist me up in the air...”

Neither Fan Yu and Zheng Yan could not see the comments popping up on the live stream.

As Fan Yu stared at Zheng Yan, who was praying for Mo Yongheng, he took another piece of red paper and passed it to her after writing her name on it.

“Don’t just be busy praying for others. What about your own wishes?”

With that, the millions and millions of audiences went crazy yet again!

“The country owes me a gentle and considerate boyfriend!”

“The words by the handsome brother are so pretty. Has he practiced calligraphy before?”

“Handsome brother, I want to pray for blessings too. Quickly, help me to get a wishing paper. My online name is, ‘I Am My Partner’s Only Lover Despite The Thousands Of Beauties!’”

“To the lady who previously mentioned that she wanted hugs and kisses, wait for me. I want to fall down with you!”

“...”

Zheng Yan was not aware that the pop-up comments on the Internet could get so interesting.

The slip of paper that Fan Yu passed to her was very sincerely folded up. With all seriousness, she placed it in front of her chest to make a wish and finally tossed it into the fire pile.

“What did you wish for?” Fan Yu tucked both his hands into the pockets of his pants and asked indifferently while standing behind her.

“I hope that Xiao Mumu could successfully get rid of Mo Kun this time around and help Mo Yongheng to have his name cleared so that he could be released!” Zheng Yan’s clear voice sounded beside his ears.

She turned around and looked at Fan Yu seriously.

“My wish will definitely come true, right?”

“...”

As Fan Yu met her gaze, he reached out to rub her head and nodded his head gently.

“Yes, it will definitely come true.”

Zheng Yan smiled.

Her smile was so sweet that she seemed just like a child who had tasted candy.

At this point in time, the audiences who were unable to hear their conversation had turned so green with envy that they could no longer speak.

They only felt that the whole world stank of public affection and that all evil intentions were directed to the singles!

That included Mo Yongheng, who had specially requested his lawyer to arrange for a session of the live stream as he knew that the fashion show was happening tonight.

He stared intently into the screen at Fan Yu, who had placed his hands on Zheng Yan’s head with his dark eyes.

The smile that appeared at the corner of his lips earlier on when he knew that Zheng Yan was praying for his blessings diminished bit by bit.

The light in his eyes turned dull.

Indeed, Fan Yu was the person whom she liked...

Mo Yongheng moved his hands and closed the live stream. When he met his lawyer's stunned gaze, he turned around indifferently and said, "I am tired, you can go now!"

Chapter 1422: Sorry! (1)

It was finally the end of the grand torch festival.

Everyone's faces were filled with joyful smiles.

Yu Yuehan hugged Nian Xiaomu and accompanied her to make her wish. Immediately after, he carried her up to the car and treated the wound on her leg.

Nian Xiaomu sucked in two huge breaths the moment the alcohol came into contact with the wound.

"Do you finally know the definition of pain? Why did the thought of getting injured not come across your mind when you were dancing bare-footed?" Even though Yu Yuehan was scolding her fiercely, his hand movements had turned gentle and an aching look surfaced in his eyes.

Some people behave just like this. They might be harsh with their words, but their hearts are actually softer than everyone else's.

Nian Xiaomu was not angry despite being on the receiving end of his scoldings, as she proceeded to hug his neck and cooed in his embrace.

"It is a little painful, but it was worth it!"

"..."

"Yu Yuehan, have you seen it? The fashion show was very successful, and everyone's interest in tie-dye art has greatly exceeded our initial expectations. I have done it!" As Nian Xiaomu looked up from his embrace, her pair of animated eyes could be seen flickering with a joyful streak of light.

There was a sea of stars in her eyes. They were so bright that one could not shift their gaze away from them.

Yu Yuehan's throat tightened. When he spotted her ecstatic look, a loving smile emerged at the corner of his mouth and he said, "Yeah, I saw it. You did an awesome job!"

Satisfied, Nian Xiaomu leaned against his embrace.

The next second, he said, "Doesn't the awesome Vice-President Nian need to treat her leg wound? Sit still!"

"..."

Such an unromantic guy. He's destined to be a bachelor!

After Yu Yuehan was done with treating the wounds, Nian Xiaomu looked down and stared at her legs, which had been wrapped so thickly that they resembled two rice dumplings. Twitching her lips, she said, "How am I supposed to walk when you have bandaged my legs in such a manner?"

The soles of her feet had merely suffered minor abrasions. Those who were unaware would have thought that she was crippled...

“Fan Yu and Zheng Yan are not back yet. Oh, I still have things to instruct Manager Hong too. Yu Yuehan, you can’t bandage them this way!” Nian Xiaomu reached out and got ready to unbandage her legs as she spoke.

She had taken up nursing courses and she knew how to bandage her legs on her own.

However, Yu Yuehan pressed her hand down the moment she started to move.

“You have not taken enough rest the past few days. Now that we have seen the success of the fashion show, you can go and have a sleep first. There are more important things for you to settle tomorrow.”

“... Not because of jealousy?” Nian Xiaomu asked carefully.

She had mentioned Fan Yu just now.

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and replied, “Do I seem like a petty person?”

“...” *You are.*

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips. However, her strong urge for survival had prompted her to remain silent.

She turned around and looked out of the car window.

The things that would be happening next should go on smoothly with the coordination of the public relations department and Manager Hong.

As for Zheng Yan, her safety should not be a concern since Fan Yu was around.

Nian Xiaomu gave it some thought—The fashion show was a major success, and she had got other important things to settle the next day!

She turned around and instructed Executive Assistant Yang to let Fan Yu and Zheng Yan know that she would be resting for the night now.

On the public square, everyone was tired from the partying and many of them had started to sit down for chats.

It was Zheng Yan’s first time there. However, she was dressed in a tie-dye outfit and had even partied with the others earlier on. As such, the villagers had already treated her as one of their kind.

Pretty Sister is good looking with a straightforward character. Very soon, she managed to mingle well with everyone and conveniently asked about information that concerned the tie-dye art.

She only realized that Fan Yu had gone missing when she snapped back to her senses.

She could not spot him despite turning her head and looking around.

Where had he gone?

Chapter 1423: Sorry! (2)

“Miss Zheng, are you searching for your boyfriend? I saw him heading toward that direction earlier on!”
A villager noticed that she was looking for Fan Yu and hurriedly pointed a direction to her.

When Zheng Yan heard this, she lifted her head and stared ahead.

That place was pitch-dark without a single torch in sight. What could Fan Yu be doing there?

Zheng Yan walked forward stealthily...

In a dark corner of the public square.

After the fashion show ended, everyone was submerged in the partying and they seemed to have forgotten about the unhappy event that had happened a day before the fashion show.

Nian Xiaomu had dominated everyone with her charm; all of the villagers had chosen to believe that she truly wanted to protect the tie-dye art and that she was also willing to promote the art together with them.

However, everyone seemed to have forgotten that the traitor who had tried to ruin the fashion show had not been found yet!

Fu Xi turned around and left after passing her dress to her companion.

Everyone thought that she must have already left the village. However, that wasn't the case.

She had merely hidden herself in a dark corner. Filled with guilt, regret, and envy, she watched as the merry singing and dancing continued on the public square...

The moment she remembered that she had nearly ruined such a grand event, her heart felt immense pain, as if it had been ripped open by someone.

However, she was even more afraid that Mo Kun would come to know that she was the one who had backed out at the last minute and helped Nian Xiaomu to gain the trusts of the villagers. If that was the case, something bad would happen to her elder brother...

She nearly suffocated from the complex emotions which had swarmed up to her heart at one go.

Just like an injured porcupine, she curled herself into a ball and sobbed silently.

All of sudden, she heard footsteps behind her and she was so shocked that her face turned pale. She could not even be bothered to turn around, as she stood up and got ready to run away.

“Do you need napkins?” The gentle voice sounded like a gust of light wind.

Fu Xi paused in her steps and turned her head back.

A young man wearing a white suit stood a few steps away from her.

He was good looking, with an exceptional aura.

There were even napkins on his hands, and he was shifting them toward her.

Fu Xi stared at him blankly.

“My name is Fan Yu, Nian Xiaomu’s friend. Don’t worry, I am not here to capture you. If you don’t trust me, I can leave right now.” As Fan Yu opened his thin lips and spoke, he strolled forward gradually.

He placed the napkins into her hand.

“You must be Fu Xi, right? And Fu Jin is your brother?”

“...”

Fu Xi snapped back to her senses and cast a vigilant glance at him. She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but chose to remain silent in the end.

Her eyes looked dull and downcast.

As she lowered her head slightly, she muttered in a very soft voice, “Sorry...”

As the three simple words left her mouth, the tears of guilt that belonged to a girl landed on the ground as well.

Fan Yu knew that she was not apologizing to him.

In her heart, the thing that she was most guilty of should be the tie-dye art which she loved.

As well as her betrayal to Nian Xiaomu.

“You should not say this word to me.” As Fan Yu removed his coat, he spread it out on the ground and sat down calmly.

“There is a question which I really want to ask you.”

“What?”

Perhaps Fan Yu was too gentle, or perhaps, he was simply born with a power that could charm others into letting down their guard.

Just a smile from him was enough to gain the trust of others.

Fan Yu asked, “What are your future plans? Your brother has made a mistake and he must pay a price for his actions. Did you really think that Mo Kun would let him off if you continued to listen to his orders?”

“...” Fu Xi’s gaze darkened.

She doesn’t know. Her brother is her only family left, and she merely did not want him to die.

“I can help you, but you must listen to what I say. Are you willing to do it?”

Chapter 1424: He Who Is Unjust Is Doomed to Destruction! (1)

Fan Yu gradually lifted his gaze and asked her calmly.

Fu Xi was stunned by that simple sentence of his; afraid she had heard it wrongly, she stared at him blankly with her pair of enlarged eyes.

Why did he want to help her since they did not even know each other?

“Do you find it weird?” Fan Yu raised his eyebrows and looked at her with a pair of smiley eyes.

He seemed to have seen through her thoughts as he kept the smile beneath his gaze and said, “Perhaps, it is because I could tell that you are really into the art of tie-dye. Also, it was not your wish to help Mo Kun run the fashion show; otherwise, you would not have regretted your actions at the very last minute and got your companions to help Nian Xiaomu.”

Fan Yu paused as he spoke and shifted his gaze toward the public square that was bustling with people crowding around the bonfire.

“Everyone makes mistakes. The most important thing is not to pay a painful price for their mistakes, but to realize your mistakes and turn over a new leaf.”

Fan Yu shifted his gaze toward Fu Xi and stared at her fixedly.

As their eyes met, Fu Xi was in such a stupor from the light beneath his eyes that she could not speak.

She had thought that she would definitely not be forgiven for doing such an evil deed and not be able to turn back once she had made a mistake.

However, now, Fan Yu was telling her that even though a mistake could not be undone, being able to make up for it in time was in fact way more important.

Could she still... have a chance to repent?

“What do you want me to do?” Fu Xi bit her lips and asked in a soft voice.

She did not know if it was right for her to trust a person whom she was meeting for the very first time.

However, her instincts told her that he was not a bad person.

A graceful and gentle impression was displaced from the royal aura that was shining through his entire body, so much that it seemed like there would be many others rushing to serve him even if he was indeed a bad person...

“Don’t worry, I would not tell you to do things that are against your conscience. I only want you to step up and tell the truth.”

Fan Yu stood up from the ground and bent forward to pick up his business suit.

He flicked the dust on the surface away.

Just as he was about to say something else, he saw Zheng Yan’s figure appear in front of him.

Fu Xi was standing with her back to the light and Zheng Yan could not see her face clearly. However, when she saw her silhouette and knew that she was a female, she started to tease Fan Yu excitedly.

“I was wondering why you disappeared all of a sudden. And so, it turns out that you had sneaked out to chat with a pretty girl. Way to go, Young Master Fan!”

“...”

“No, we don’t know each other, just that...” Fu Xi tried to explain on Fan Yu’s behalf when she noticed the frozen expression on his face.

However, Zheng Yan refused to listen and giggled while covering her mouth.

She was walking toward them but swiftly retreated backward soon after.

“I understand, I understand! I shall not disturb the two of you, I will return now. You guys can take your time to chat!”

As Zheng Yan spoke, she waved her hands and ran away!

“...”

Fu Xi stared at Fan Yu with a confused face.

However, Fan Yu’s expression had already recovered to its tranquil state. As he fished out a business card from his pocket, he passed it to her and said, “My mobile number is written here. My assistant will be here to fetch you tomorrow, if you have not changed your mind, that is.”

Fu Xi took the business card from him and lifted her head to look at him.

Fan Yu flashed a smile at her before he turned around to leave.

Fu Xi was left standing rooted to the ground as she quietly watched him disappear from her sight. With the help of the moonlight, she lowered her head and took a look at the name on the business card: “Fan Yu...”

Fan Yu walked away with quick steps. Just as he reached the car park, he saw Zheng Yan, who was about to leave.

Zheng Yan was stunned when she saw him.

She stood on tip-toe and looked behind him. Then, she asked in a perplexed tone, “Where is that girl? Why did you come back alone?”

Chapter 1425: He Who Is Unjust Is Doomed to Destruction! (2)

“She is Fu Xi.” Fan Yu met her gossipy gaze and said calmly.

Zheng Yan let out a sharp, “tss” and sucked in a huge breath.

Just as Fan Yu thought that she had comments about Fu Xi and was about to explain, she enlarged her eyes and said, “I don’t care who she is, I am asking why you returned alone. Did she not like you...”

As Zheng Yan was speaking, she seemed to have suddenly realized that the name “Fu Xi” had some sort of meaning to it and paused in her words immediately.

Her gaze hovered around Fan Yu for a moment. Eventually, she could not help it and said, “Even though Xiao Mumu had gotten together with Young Master Han and you are out of love, you should not have intentionally looked for a girl who had betrayed Xiao Mumu to piss her off, yeah? This does not seem morally right...”

“...”

Fan Yu bypassed Zheng Yan and headed forward to open the car door. “Get in the car, I’ll take you back.”

“Okay.”

Zheng Yan got into the car swiftly and buckled up the seatbelt obediently.

Then, she watched as Fan Yu walked over to the driver’s seat and sat in the car. Unwilling to give up, she blinked her beautiful pair of red phoenix eyes and continued to try to persuade him.

“Brother Yu, do you really want to piss Xiao Mumu off like this! I don’t think it is a good idea!”

“...”

“This is just a casual question, you can assume that I did not say anything if you really do not want to answer me. I treasure my life dearly, you’d better not silence me!” Zheng Yan hurriedly touched her neck and exclaimed when she saw that the pressure in the car had significantly risen.

She moved her entire body toward the side of the car at the same time.

Fan Yu took in a deep breath and a streak of light flashed past his pair of gentle eyes.

A long while later, he suddenly spoke. “Zheng Yan, I feel a slight pity toward Mo Yongheng right now.”

“What?” At that moment, Zheng Yan was struggling silently in her heart as she battled with the thought of telling Nian Xiaomu all that she had seen earlier on.

When she heard Fan Yu’s voice all of a sudden, she turned around and looked at him with a confused look.

“Why do you suddenly pity Mo Yongheng? It is not wrong though, he is indeed a little pitiful right now— He is locked up all alone while we are partying out here.”

Zheng Yan directed a few loud curses at Mo Kun at the thought of this.

She totally did not notice the peculiar expression on Fan Yu’s face.

As well as his profound gaze.

“He might be in an even more pitiful state in the future.”

“???”

...

The fashion show had been successful.

It appeared on the Internet as the top search and took up the headlines on all the media channels that very night.

It instantly became popular everywhere.

This was probably the event by the Mo Corporation that received the most attention for the past three years.

Praises for the fashion show flooded the entire Internet.

Everyone spoke highly of the Mo Corporation's efforts to protect and promote the ethnic culture.

The reports by the media were all positive too.

It had entirely covered up the Mo Corporation's previous scandal on the fake accounts.

Amidst the harmonious voices, a media channel suddenly dug out the news of someone intentionally ruining the fashion show a day before the event.

The source of the news came from a post by an Internet user the previous night.

That Internet user claimed that he knew of a relative who worked in the Mo Corporation and exposed that someone had attempted to ruin the fashion show. He even attached a photo of the villagers holding fire torches, as they threatened to chase the employees of the Mo Corporation out of the village.

Some Internet users also noticed from the live stream that the flow of the fashion show seemed to be different from what was previously announced as well.

The girls from the village were not the ones who led the opening dance. Instead, Vice-President Nian of the Mo Corporation had taken up the role.

The dress she wore was not the design piece that was officially announced either, and it was instead another tie-dye dress that was unfamiliar to everyone...

The bits and pieces of information that the Internet user dug up seemed just like a major plot that was gradually revealed.

Chapter 1426: He Who Is Unjust Is Doomed to Destruction! (3)

And so, those who previously had their attention on the fashion show, started to pay attention to it again and were debating about the wicked person who had actually tried to ruin an event that promoted traditional culture!

Very soon, after the first media agency reported the news, other agencies started doing the same...

At the start, it was just a picture.

Later on, there was even the video that attempted to sow discord.

Eventually, even the villagers were interviewed.

All the evidence pointed to the fact that someone had tried to use fake news to ruin the fashion show before it began.

At the center of suspicion was Mo Kun, who insisted on shutting down the clothing factory as seen in the edited video which the media agencies reported.

“My heart suddenly aches so much for the sister who danced during the opening segment. I thought it was rehearsed in advance, but she was actually appointed to do it at the last minute and could still dance so well!”

“That sister seemed as if her leg was injured. One of the cameras stopped at her foot and I saw it bleeding. That sister actually held on and continued dancing for so long. Plus one for sympathy towards her!”

“Please get the focus right! The Mo Corporation’s current President is Nian Xiaomu’s father. Her biological father actually ruined her fashion show. Does he have a conscience?”

“Get the focus right again! This isn’t just a fashion show, but an event that promotes traditional culture. I hope the Mo Corporation finds out the identity of the traitor and gives everyone an explanation!”

“Right, find out the identity of the traitor...”

With the media reporting on this, the discussion amongst netizens became more heated as well.

Reporters called the company constantly to ask about their stance on the issue and whether they would set up a team to investigate this matter.

The endless stream of phone calls set everyone in the Mo Corporation on tenterhooks.

The board of directors had anxiously held an emergency meeting to discuss a proposal to handle the issue.

After being informed, Nian Xiaomu lazily crept out of her covers while yawning.

“The board of directors informed me to attend a meeting. Why does it have to be so early...” Nian Xiaomu reached out to nudge Yu Yuehan beside her and complained.

“I should’ve just let them slow down the spread of the news. I haven’t slept enough yet, what if I fall asleep during the board meeting later?”

Nian Xiaomu muttered while nodding off on Yu Yuehan’s shoulder.

The corner of Yu Yuehan’s lips curved upwards into a devilish smile as he carried her.

Looking at the crafty look hidden in her eyes, he used his slender fingers to poke the tip of her nose.

“Naughty! If Mo Kun knew that you intentionally set him up to drag him down and even complained that he made you lose sleep, he’ll probably get maddened to death!”

That was completely right.

The news online had been leaked by someone working for Nian Xiaomu.

That proclaimed internal personnel's relative was actually someone working for her.

Mo Kun had thought that by making use of Fu Xi to ruin the fashion show, there would be no way of finding out as Fu Xi would not dare to expose him for the sake of Fu Jin. This matter would not be related to him in any way.

But, Nian Xiaomu simply would not let him have it easy!

A few pieces of news and a picture, adding a video, made everyone connect the incident to Mo Kun.

Mo Kun would probably be panicking right now right?

The more it came to the crucial moment of revenge, the calmer Nian Xiaomu was.

Hearing Yu Yuehan's words, she turned and rested on his chest like a kitten and dug her head in his chest with all her might.

"Let me smell you a while more to give me strength."

"Silly girl, I'll accompany you there. I won't speak at most." Yu Yuehan affectionately stroked her head and lifted her off the bed.

From brushing her teeth to washing her face and changing...

He helped her get all these done and after packing up her things, carried her downstairs.

Nian Xiaomu was about to head out when Yu Yuehan pulled her to the dining area.

Chapter 1427: He Who Is Unjust Is Doomed to Destruction! (4)

"Let them wait, you should eat something first."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu had no room to object and could only sit down obediently to have her breakfast.

After she had her fill, she slept in the car again while resting in Yu Yuehan's arms.

Only after this did she barely manage to gather some of her energy and head into the Mo Corporation building.

"Vice-President Nian!"

"Vice-President Nian!"

"Vice-President Nian..."

The chime of greetings to her throughout her way up were endless.

In the past, these workers would merely be greeting her because of her position. But, after last night's fashion show and her determination to promote outstanding traditional culture, she had managed to subdue most of the workers.

Now, the colleagues in the Mo Corporation looked at her with a gaze filled with respect and admiration.

Yu Yuehan could not accompany her into the meeting room, so after entering the Mo Corporation, Nian Xiaomu took him into her own office first.

“The dignified President of the Yu Corporation can only be cast aside here in my office. Do you feel aggrieved?” Nian Xiaomu pushed Yu Yuehan to the wall behind the door the moment she closed the door shut.

With her head raised, she looked at Yu Yuehan’s heavenly looks.

The more she looked, the more pleased she was, so she stood on her toes to plant a kiss on his face.

After she kissed the left side of his face, Yu Yuehan turned the other side of his face towards her. “Give me another one. I will be able to force myself to hold in my grievance that way.”

“...”

Yu Yuehan watched her stunned look and dragged her all the way to the sofa.

He sat down with her and reached out his slender finger to smack her forehead.

Following this, he casually took a finance magazine from the coffee table before him to read and his thin lips parted slightly.

“Wifey, go and earn money. I’ll be waiting to live off you!”

“...”

Young Master Han, you’ve really gone downhill.

In the past, the moment you heard that I wanted to keep you, you would always get very mad.

—

Nian Xiaomu arrived late and when she entered the meeting room, it was already filled with people.

All the shareholders had gathered there already, and only two spots were left empty inside the meeting room.

One was the President’s position, and the other was the Vice-President’s spot.

Mo Kun is not here yet?

A doubtful thought flashed past Nian Xiaomu’s heart before she heard the sound of footsteps coming from behind her.

She did not turn around to look, but merely walked all the way into the meeting room and sat down in her own position.

The moment she was seated, she saw Mo Kun walking in from outside.

He was wearing a formal suit with sunglasses and his face looked rather ashen. It seemed like he had just flown into a rage.

Without waiting for the others to speak, Nian Xiaomu knocked on the table and intentionally spoke in a concerned tone, "Why does President Mo's face look so ghastly? Oh, I know. I just saw some reporters on the first floor. Everyone's debating about the despicable person who tried to ruin the fashion show yesterday to put me in trouble. President Mo must have seen them too and felt indignant for me right?"

"..."

Mo Kun's expression turned even uglier upon hearing her words.

He reached out to take off his sunglasses and passed them to his secretary at one corner, walking straight to the President's seat to sit down.

"I forgot to congratulate Vice-President Nian on your victory. But, it's better for young people like you to keep a low profile lest your happiness brings you sorrow next!"

"I don't know if that will happen, but I know there's a simple logic President Mo should probably understand. He who is unjust is doomed to destruction!" Nian Xiaomu retorted confidently.

The conversation back and forth instantly tensed up the atmosphere inside the meeting room.

Mo Kun's eyes met the scrutinizing looks from everyone else and he paused for a moment, his face darkened.

"Why would Vice-President Nian believe in those baseless online rumors and think that someone intentionally tried to ruin your fashion show instead of thinking that it was a mistake you made in your work? Or are you afraid that the shareholders will hold you responsible for it so you're trying to shirk responsibility to someone else!"

Chapter 1428: He Who Is Unjust Is Doomed to Destruction! (5)

Mo Kun slammed his hand on the table, bringing out his aura as the Mo Corporation's President.

He was using his strength to overpower his opponent!

Once his words came out, the board members in the room exchanged looks with one another.

Everyone was exchanging glances with rather doubtful looks, as if they were suddenly reminded of something by Mo Kun.

Seeing the situation, Mo Kun turned his face slightly to look at Nian Xiaomu and questioned, "Vice-President Nian, I heard yesterday's fashion show almost could not be held. There was such negligence in your work and caused a huge situation. How are you going to explain this?"

"..."

Explain?

The hero who had won respect for the event that made the Mo Corporation return to the public eye not only was not commended but had to make an explanation?

Once Mo Kun's words came out, gasps broke out across the meeting room.

But, owing to his authority as the President, no one dared to speak up against him.

Mo Kun's move was an extremely smart one.

He stood out first to accuse Nian Xiaomu of negligence in her work, shifting everyone's attention from discussing who had tried to ruin the fashion show to Nian Xiaomu being young and less reliable in her work which allowed those with evil intentions to take advantage of that.

If they could prove that someone had intentionally tried to ruin the fashion show, his merit would overshadow everyone's commendation towards Nian Xiaomu.

If Nian Xiaomu could not prove that someone had intentionally tried to ruin the fashion show, he would be able to use this to point to her negligence and it would be the best excuse to undermine her credit!

The corner of Mo Kun's lips curled upwards into an ambiguous smile as he stared intently at Nian Xiaomu.

He had originally thought that he would detect a hint of panic on her face. But, after looking at her for a long time, she actually had no expression at all.

Not to mention fear, there was not even a hint of shock in her eyes. It was as if his reaction earlier was all within her expectation...

Such a feeling made Mo Kun's heart sink for a moment!

He had an ominous feeling rising from his back and it was a chilly sensation.

Before he could figure out what was going on, Nian Xiaomu had already gotten up from her seat and stood up, heading towards the elevated platform where she faced the board of directors in the room.

"Before we discuss whether it was due to my negligence at work, I would like the board of directors present to watch a video first."

After Nian Xiaomu was done speaking, she cast a look to her secretary as a signal to begin.

Her secretary immediately opened the video which had already been copied into the computer, playing it on the large screen.

The contents in the video were the scene of yesterday's fashion show.

However, it was not the content shown on the live-stream but a heartwarming scene before the fashion show had started. The cameraman could not help but miss taking such a scene and captured it to use as some behind-the-scenes footage.

It was originally intended to be kept and used as footage for a promotional video in the later stages but unexpectedly came to good use.

In the video, everyone could clearly see that the villagers gathering at the perimeters of the village square had their faces brimming with joy.

Everyone was busy changing their clothes and putting on makeup...

They were waiting for the fashion show to begin.

Very soon, a figure appeared in the video and headed towards the villagers with a phone in hand.

Following this, the heartwarming scene transformed drastically.

A moment ago, they were still happily cooperating with the staff members and preparing to make their appearance when all of a sudden, they became furious.

“Liars! They’re all liars! They aren’t sincere about helping us promote tie-dyeing, they’re just using us for publicity!” Someone in the crowd shouted aloud.

As a result, the suppressed emotions of the rest erupted instantly.

One by one, they tore the clothes on them and even destroyed the makeshift changing rooms and makeup area.

Chapter 1429: He Who Is Unjust Is Doomed to Destruction! (6)

Raising the fire torches in their hands, they started to fight with the security guards who were present to maintain order.

Such a drastic change in atmosphere happened within a mere few minutes.

You could definitely call it a drastic turn in events.

Those in the meeting room watching this chaotic scene were breaking out in cold sweat.

Watching such a scene, they could hardly imagine how the situation at the fashion show became orderly again and continued smoothly.

It was then that they saw Nian Xiaomu walking to the village square, her body fluttering gracefully as she danced against the glow of the fire.

Her pure and elegant dance movements, her firm determination and the vague trail of blood from the live-stream footage... her true and genuine self was presented before everyone at this very moment!

“Amazing!”

Someone in the meeting room started to applaud first and following that, a warm round of applause was made.

Everyone was moved by Nian Xiaomu’s composure, bravery, and determination.

Their gaze towards her changed slightly as well.

“Even if you had salvaged the situation, this doesn’t change the fact that your carelessness led to a serious outcome!” Mo Kun abruptly remarked upon seeing everyone on Nian Xiaomu’s side.

Hearing this, Nian Xiaomu sniggered.

“Does President Mo think that I showed everyone this video just to gain credit for myself?”

“Otherwise?” Mo Kun narrowed his eyes.

Looking back at his gaze, Nian Xiaomu rewound the video and stopped at the part where the villagers started to get heated.

She pointed to the person holding the phone and walking towards the villagers.

“This girl is called Fu Xi. She grew up in the village and although she’s young, she is extremely familiar with the art of tie-dyeing and is very popular amongst the younger generation in the village. She was the one who used the edited video to stir up the villagers’ emotions and made them go against us!”

Nian Xiaomu raised her eyebrows as she looked at Mo Kun with a mocking grin.

“This person probably isn’t a stranger to President Mo right?”

“What are you trying to say? How would I possibly know an ignorant country bumpkin?” Mo Kun’s eyes narrowed tightly upon seeing Fu Xi.

A dangerous look flashed past his eyes.

Right after, the thought of Fu Jin being still in his hands calmed him down.

Fu Xi was able to do such a thing to the entire villager in order to protect her brother. She would never dare to betray him for the sake of her brother!

Such a thought just went through Mo Kun’s head when the doors of the meeting room were pushed open.

The secretary brought Fu Xi in from outside.

Upon seeing Fu Xi, Mo Kun’s face changed instantly. He stood up from his seat instantly and widened his eyes as he stared at the person before him.

Nian Xiaomu did not give him a chance to speak and simply walked to Fu Xi.

“Fu Xi, President Mo says that he doesn’t know you. How about you, do you know him?”

Nian Xiaomu’s words stirred up a commotion in the meeting room instantly.

Everyone’s expressions changed.

They had not realized anything when they just saw Fu Xi in the video. But, now that Fu Xi was standing right before them and upon hearing Nian Xiaomu’s words, it was impossible that these sly old foxes in the business industry could not tell what was going on.

For a moment, everyone’s gaze was fixed on Fu Xi.

Fu Xi had lived in the village since she was young and led a simple life. Becoming the center of people’s attention all of a sudden made her retreat timidly.

But, at the thought of Fan Yu and what she had promised him, she still picked up her courage and faced everyone’s gaze. She then reached out her hand slowly to point at Mo Kun.

“It was him who used my brother’s life to threaten me to use that fake video to stir up everyone’s emotions and ruin the fashion show!”

Chapter 1430: He Who Is Unjust Is Doomed to Destruction! (7)

“Bam!”

A single tossed stone had managed to raise a thousand ripples.

Nobody would have expected to hear such words from Fu Xi.

Everyone let out gasps of shock and turned to look at Mo Kun.

The board of directors present was mostly the elders of the Mo Family.

The most important rule of the Mo Family was the forbiddance of internal struggles between its descendants!

Anyone who violated this rule would either be dismissed of all their duties, as a lighter warning, or could be banished from the Mo Family as a serious punishment.

This was the reason why Mo Kun was chased out of the Mo Family originally.

Now, Mo Kun was still assuming the identity of Mo Qian and Nian Xiaomu’s father. No one would have expected that he would be that wicked as to deal with his own biological daughter.

“Nonsense!”

The highest Mo Family elder with the highest status slammed the table and stood up.

“This matter does not just concern the company’s matters anymore, it concerns the Mo Family’s affairs as well. Mo Qian, you have to give a reasonable explanation. Otherwise, I’ll have to ask the elders in the family to remove you as the President!”

“I don’t know any Fu Xi at all. Just because of her words, I’m being framed like that. Isn’t it too absurd!” Mo Kun’s eyes sank and he turned to glare furiously at Fu Xi, whilst walking towards her.

With his thunderous gaze, he spoke each word with a pause between.

“Young people these days like to speak nonsense. That’s fine. But, some things can’t be spouted carelessly like that. Otherwise, it may cause others’ death. Do you understand?!”

Mo Kun’s emphasis was on the three words ‘cause others’ death’. It was a hint to Fu Xi that if she were to disobey him, she’d have to wait to collect Fu Jin’s body!

Fu Xi’s face turned pale instantly and her teeth bit down on her lip, causing the skin to tear.

Even when she smelled blood in her mouth, she did not release her teeth.

Her hands by her sides were holding onto the ends of her skirt tightly.

The bright and sunny energy on her face instantly turned into hesitation.

She only had one family member left...

Fan Yu had said that if not to protect her, her brother would not have helped Mo Kun with his evil doings.

If he were to know that his sister did the same foolish thing as well, he would badly regret having given in back then.

If she wanted to save her brother, she should not succumb to an evil doer's manipulation but instead, fight back bravely and let the evildoer receive the punishment he deserved!

"Fu Xi, you better think properly before you speak, lest you say things that you will regret!" Seeing her getting scared, Mo Kun continued to threaten her.

"Fu Xi..."

Nian Xiaomu could detect the hints he was giving her and looked at Fu Xi worriedly. The next second, she watched as Fu Xi took a step forward and continued to point at Mo Kun.

"Everything I just said was the truth! It was he who instructed his man to threaten me and made me change the plans. If I did not ruin the fashion show, he would kill my brother. I had no choice but to follow what he said. If all of you don't believe me, the call record in my phone and the video I received are the evidence!"

"..."

Inside the meeting room, everyone was completely still for a moment.

They were all looking at Mo Kun. With a witness and concrete evidence, what else did he have to say?

"Alright, Nian Xiaomu. I've underestimated you. I would never have imagined that you would lay such a trap for me by getting some random person to frame me in order to usurp the Mo Family's assets. Since you say that I was the one who instructed it, then fine. Show everyone the evidence you have!"

Mo Kun turned and went back to his own seat, sitting down boldly.

Towards Fu Xi's accusations, he did not have any additional expression other than the initial shock.

Very soon, Fu Xi's phone was passed around into the hands of every board member.