

My Life 1371

Chapter 1371: Who's There? (4)

Nian Xiaomu turned and headed into the lounge by herself.

It was also the only place in the factory which had not been affected by the fire.

Everything that could be used in the factory was basically moved here, so it was now a temporary storage room.

Just when Nian Xiaomu reached the entrance of the lounge, she spotted someone inside.

The person seemed to be looking for something and was wondering around, going through the things on the table.

Was he a thief?

Nian Xiaomu's nerves tightened and she swiftly approached the door of the lounge. Upon seeing that it was an unfamiliar face inside, she immediately said in a deep voice, "Who are you and what are you doing here?"

The man in the room did not expect someone to be here at this time, and he slowly raised his head as his hand froze in the midst of going through the things on the table.

If Nian Xiaomu had seen the side profile of an unfamiliar face earlier, she now had a clear view of the person before her.

It was a stranger indeed.

She had no recollection of this person at all.

Nian Xiaomu might not be sure about other things, but she had a photographic memory of people she had seen before. If she had really seen someone before, she would remember their face.

Unless she had never seen this person at the factory before!

"You are?"

The unfamiliar man stood properly at the table and did not have any hint of guilt on his face at all, but turned to look at Nian Xiaomu very calmly.

After a moment, he seemed to have recalled something and he asked, "You're the new Vice-President Nian?"

Upon hearing that the person knew her, Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes but did not respond.

The man spoke again, "I'm the factory's accountant. I've been away from work for some time. I just came back two days ago and there was a fire at the factory. I heard the news that the factory would be rebuilt today, so I came over specially to take a look."

Upon hearing his words, Nian Xiaomu started to size the man up.

He was in his thirties and wore a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles.

He was dressed very neatly and his hair had been brushed impeccably well. One could easily tell that he was usually a stern person.

Nian Xiaomu tried to recall in her head and confirmed that she had indeed never met the accountant before, despite having been to the factory a few times.

She had asked Manager Hong before, and he merely said that the accountant was overseas for work and was not back yet.

She never expected to meet him here.

“Hello Vice-President Nian, let me introduce myself. I’m Fu Jin, nice to meet you. Please look out for me in the future.” The man went forward and straightened his clothes before reaching his hand out to Nian Xiaomu politely.

“It’s nice to meet you. Sorry, because I haven’t seen you before, so I mistook you for a thief.” Nian Xiaomu muttered slightly awkwardly.

After shaking her hand with Fu Jin, she asked out of curiosity, “You seemed to be looking for something earlier, what were you looking for?”

Fu Jin was stunned for a moment before he broke out in a bitter grin. “What else? Since I came back, the fire burnt the accounting office. The seal and other important items were locked in the drawer. Today, I heard that some items were found in the fire, so I came over to take a look. If such an important item was not burnt, I’ll have to keep it safe.”

As Fu Jin went on, he raised his head to look at the areas that had been destroyed by the fire outside and lamented while adjusting the spectacles on his nose bridge,

“I’ve been working here for many years. Never did I expect that one day, such a disaster would happen to our factory.”

Once Fu Jin was done speaking, he turned to look at Nian Xiaomu gratefully and remarked, “I almost forgot to thank Vice-President Nian. I heard that it was you who earnestly asked the company to help us rebuild the factory.”

He spoke so sincerely that Nian Xiaomu felt rather embarrassed interrupting him.

The two chatted a little before Fu Jin took out a chair to let Nian Xiaomu sit down.

“Earlier, you said that you’ve been working at the factory for many years already. Then, usually, are you the one keeping the accounts?”

Chapter 1372: Who’s There? (5)

“Yes, that’s right. I’m the one keeping the accounts. But, they’ve been destroyed by the fire now.” Speaking of this, a melancholic look swept past Fu Jin’s face.

It seemed as if his heart was aching terribly, but he kept a straight face on and did not reveal any hint of it at all.

Not only that, he even pulled out a chair and sat in front of Nian Xiaomu as he started to talk to her.

“Vice-President Nian may not know, but our factory didn’t used to be like this. When the elderly head was around, the factory was bustling with people and business was really good. The products our factory produced were also very popular, and we reaped huge profits. Back then, not just myself, but many others could hardly cope with the work. But, now...”

Fu Jin let out a sigh, his gaze turning sullen.

In just a matter of three years, everything had changed.

“So, does that mean you remember what the accounts were like last time?” Nian Xiaomu asked cautiously with an expectant gaze.

After all, Manager Hong wasn’t the accountant and even if he jotted down some of the accounts, he would not have remembered them as well as a professional accountant like Fu Jin.

“Of course, the accounts in the factory were recorded by me. I wouldn’t dare claim to remember those from a long time ago, but if it is just for the last six months, I should have at least an 80 percent memory of it!”

As an employee of the Mo Corporation, there was no way one could take on a huge responsibility if he or she had no skills at all.

The reason Fu Jin had stayed in his position for such a long time was that he was good with numbers and had never made a mistake with the accounts.

Nian Xiaomu remembered Manager Hong mentioning this to her previously.

Now that Fu Jin himself had affirmed this, this dispelled some worries Nian Xiaomu had.

She found a pen and paper from the table and made Fu Jin write down all the accounts he could remember.

When she was passing him the pen, she realized that Fu Jin’s left hand was injured.

“It’s fine, it’s just a small injury. The day I came back was coincidentally the day that the factory was on fire. When I rushed over, the accounting office was already on fire. I was worried that there were important documents inside, so I was too eager to extinguish the flames and I accidentally got burnt.”

Fu Jin paused for a moment, and let out a bitter laugh as a layer of mist started to form in his eyes.

“I’m not worried that you might think of it as a joke, but I joined the Mo Corporation once I graduated, and was then sent to the clothing factory. I stayed here for so many years, and have a deep bond with this place. It’s almost my home.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu could still clearly remember the scene of the tragedy that day.

Many workers in the factory had gotten themselves burnt out of their anxiousness to put out the fire. Just thinking about it made Nian Xiaomu’s heart feel sour.

Looking back to Fu Jin's injured left arm, her doubts about him were completely eliminated.

"Fu Jin, let me tell you honestly. The factory's accounts are very important to me, so I hope you can recall them as best as you can, especially the accounts for the past three years. I need the records for every big transaction that passed through."

"I understand. Don't worry, I remember all of them!" With that, Fu Jin took the pen from her hand and lowered his head, starting to recall the accounts.

The lounge became very quiet, with only the two of them inside.

While Fu Jin was replicating the accounts, Nian Xiaomu did not want to disturb him and simply stood up to walk around nearby to see if there would be any new discoveries.

But, even after going through the whole lounge, she could not find anything useful.

It suddenly came to her that Fu Jin had been writing for a long time, so she went to get a bottle of mineral water to pass to him.

"Take a break first before you continue."

"I'm almost done..." Fu Jin replied instinctively and took the bottle of water from her. He had just reached out his left arm when he remembered that it was injured, so he switched to his right arm instead.

"I'll help you unscrew the bottle cap." Nian Xiaomu placed the bottle cap aside and passed the opened bottle of mineral water to him.

By now, Fu Jin had finished writing his last digit and had his head raised in excitement.

"I'm all done!"

Chapter 1373: Who's There? (6)

"Not all the numbers may be correct, but the huge sums of the transaction are definitely right. Also, I remember the amount of the monthly expenses and overall ledger amount very clearly. I've written them all here."

Fu Jin reported as he took the bottle of water from Nian Xiaomu and drank a mouthful of it.

The look on his face seemed to show that he was relieved from a huge burden.

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly picked up the accounts sheet he had replicated and took a glance before muttering, "I've something else to attend to, I'll go now. If Manager Hong comes in later, please inform him."

"Alright, no problem," Fu Jin replied.

With the accounts sheet in her hand, Nian Xiaomu left the factory speedily.

Once she was inside her car, she gave Mo Yongheng a call.

“I’ve gotten the accounts sheet from the factory, I’ll be right back...”

Nian Xiaomu had yet to finish her words when she realized that another call was coming in.

It was from Fan Yu.

“I’ll call you back later.” Nian Xiaomu hung up Mo Yongheng’s call and was about to call Fan Yu back when his call came in again.

She hurriedly picked it up.

The following second, Fan Yu’s gentle voice sounded from the other end of the line, “The report for the lighter has come out. There are fingerprints on it, but because the lighter was destroyed in the fire, they weren’t able to retrieve a complete fingerprint for testing.”

There weren’t any fingerprints, meaning that it would be more difficult for them to find the arsonist.

Nian Xiaomu’s brows furrowed before she heard Fan Yu speak again.

“Although there weren’t any complete fingerprints collected, there’s a new discovery from the lighter.”

Nian Xiaomu abruptly sat upright in her car as she asked, “What discovery?”

“There are signs of a bloodstain near the striker of the lighter. It’s been stained with human blood. Preliminary investigations suspect that when the arsonist was burning things, he or she may have accidentally burnt his or her finger. When they instinctively tried to release their hand from the lighter, he or she may have gotten scratched by the striker, which was why there was human skin and bloodstains left on it. As the striker was left under the cabinet coincidentally, it wasn’t burnt by the fire. The newest DNA report is already out.”

Fan Yu’s words sounded clear with a pause between each word.

Nian Xiaomu’s grip on her phone tightened as she asked, “Who is it?”

Fan Yu replied, “The police have entered the DNA sequence into their database for comparison, and weren’t able to find any matching DNA. That means that the person has no previous criminal record.”

“...”

Why would someone with no criminal record be so daring as to set fire to the Mo Family’s factory?

Who would this person be?

Nian Xiaomu had no clue at all.

However, if they weren’t able to find this person and allowed them to stay unpunished by the law, they wouldn’t be able to guarantee that the same thing would not happen after they rebuilt the factory!

Fan Yu went on, “I’ve seen the patrolling route of the guards in the Mo Family’s clothing factory. Manager Hong is an extremely cautious person. If an ordinary person wanted to set fire to the place, they would only be able to do so from the outside. To be able to sneak into the factory and enter the accounting office without alerting anyone, that person has to be someone from the inside.”

“You’re suspecting that it was done by a worker from the factory?” Nian Xiaomu was stunned for a moment before she started to frown.

Such speculation made her instinctively have some doubts.

She saw for herself how devoted the workers were towards protecting the factory. How could it be one of them?

“Right, there’s an unconfirmed discovery as well.” Fan Yu hesitated for a moment before going on, “The fingerprint on the lighter wasn’t complete, but from the position of the remaining part of the fingerprint that was left, they could vaguely guess that the arsonist used his or her left hand. We can’t rule out the possibility that he or she might be a left-hander.”

Left hand, left-hander.

Someone without a prior criminal record.

A certain idea flashed past Nian Xiaomu’s head and her eyes turned sharper as she exclaimed, “I know who it is!”

Chapter 1374: The Culprit! (1)

Without a second word, Nian Xiaomu immediately hung up the call and rushed back to the factory.

Her gaze tightened when she looked down and saw the financial report in her hands.

She had always thought that all the factory workers had risked their lives to put out the fire purely because they wanted to protect the factory; even if the culprit for the arson was caught, he would surely be an outsider who was not a worker of the factory.

However, whatever that Fan Yu said triggered an alarm within her.

The fire did not start burning outside the factory, but the inside.

She had toured the clothing factory during her first visit. Manager Hong had worked here for his entire life, and he had established a series of safety precautions for the place.

She would believe it if no one discovered the truth about the fire if it had been set outside the factory.

However, if no one discovered that a person had actually sneaked into the factory and started a fire, this meant that the person must be highly skilled. That being said, how could such a person be unable to hold onto a lighter properly and burn himself, leaving a trace of evidence at the scene of the crime in the process?

Unless this person was someone close to them!

Fu Jin’s face flashed past Nian Xiaomu’s face.

He had mentioned the other time that he had burnt himself while he was putting out the fire.

Nian Xiaomu had subconsciously believed his words as she had seen with her own eyes the many workers who had been burnt in the fire while they were protecting the factory.

However, come to think of it now, he had actually subconsciously used his left hand to receive the cup of water which she had passed to him even though his left arm was bandaged.

This meant that the injuries on his arm were not serious. Also, he might be a left hander too!

These two points matched Fan Yu's deductions about the arsonist earlier on.

If he was really the culprit, he must be a good actor.

He actually managed to fake a painful and regretful look in front of her right after he set fire to the factory!

So angry!

As Nian Xiaomu recalled how Fu Jin had searched the lounge earlier on, she took her bodyguards along with her when she returned to the factory, just to be safe.

When she walked to the entrance of the lounge, she did not see Fu Jin and spotted Manager Hong first instead.

Manager Hong must have not long finished his tasks, as he was wiping his perspiration with a white towel and making his way toward the lounge. He seemed to be searching for someone.

Nian Xiaomu immediately recalled she had previously made it known that she would wait for Manager Hong in the lounge.

Afterward, she instructed Fu Jin to pass the message as she was in a rush to leave.

And now, Manager Hong was about to enter the lounge.

"Fu Jin, what time did you return? I was about to look for you. What are you searching for? Aren't you holding onto my planner?"

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to walk forward, Fu Jin suddenly walked out of the lounge with something in his hand.

His expression changed the moment he saw Nian Xiaomu.

He stood rooted to the ground in shock; it seemed as if he had not expected her to return.

"Fu Jin, why are you holding on to my planner?" Manager Hong was too engrossed with what he was doing and he hastily followed Fu Jin out of the lounge.

He panicked when he saw that the planner that Nian Xiaomu requested was being taken away by Fu Jin, and he was about to clarify things with him and retrieve the planner.

It had never crossed his mind that he would see Nian Xiaomu entering the factory the moment he stepped out of the lounge.

The three of them bumped into each other without any warning.

“Vice-President Nian!”

Manager Hong addressed Nian Xiaomu affectionately when he saw her.

Then, he thought of something and hurriedly pointed to Fu Jin, who was standing in front of him. “The planner that you have requested is with him. Fu Jin, quickly hand the planner over to Vice-President Nian.”

At that moment, Manager Hong still had not detected anything amiss with the person in front of him.

Chapter 1375: The Culprit! (2)

The majority of the workers in the factory had inherited the art of tie-dye.

Everyone loved the same thing and had a common goal to protect it. As such, they got along with one another harmoniously, with a relationship as close as family.

Even though Fu Jin was a finance officer who was transferred to the factory, he had worked in the factory for a few years already and Manager Hong did not treat him as an outsider.

He called Fu Jin’s name again when he noticed that he remained rooted to the ground.

Not only did this call wake Fu Jin from his trance, it made Nian Xiaomu snap back to her senses too.

She noticed the planner in Fu Jin’s hand and hurriedly instructed her bodyguards to capture him.

“None shall come over!”

Fu Jin knew that he was unable to escape the moment he spotted the highly trained bodyguards. Turning around, he retreated back to the lounge and grabbed hold of Manager Hong, who was walking out of the room.

He fished out a swiss knife from his pocket and rested it on Manager Hong’s neck.

“Don’t move! Otherwise, I will kill him!”

“...”

The bodyguards stopped in their tracks at the same time and none of them dared to move forward.

Manager Hong was shocked by the scene before him. “Fu Jin, what are you doing? Are you crazy?”

“Fu Jin, calm down, release Manager Hong now!” It had never crossed Nian Xiaomu’s mind that Fu Jin would lose his cool so quickly and take Manager Hong as his hostage even before she said anything.

She gestured to the bodyguards to retreat while she walked forward herself.

“I returned because I don’t understand some of the accounts. I hoped that you could explain them to me again. Why are you holding onto Manager Hong?”

“...” Fu Jin lifted his head and took a glance at her in shock. Then, he retreated a few steps

while strangling Manager Hong and pinned him to the wall.

He scoffed and said, "You don't have to pretend anymore. You have already guessed it, right?"

Fu Jin was no fool either.

He realized that something was wrong when he saw Nian Xiaomu returning to the factory.

When he saw that her bodyguards were also following behind her, he was even more certain that she might be coming for him.

He could originally deny his doings. However, now he was holding onto Manager Hong's planner and he could no longer explain his actions.

Furthermore, he had taken great pains to find this planner. He would never hand it over!

"All of you, back off! Allow me to leave this place or I will kill him!" Fu Jin applied pressure on the swiss knife that was resting on Manager Hong's neck and blood emerged from his neck immediately.

Manager Hong knitted his eyebrows. He had lived a fruitful life, and he had seen everything.

Despite so, he still found it difficult to make sense of this turn of events.

Fu Jin is the finance officer of the factory and he has always treated him with respect. Why did he suddenly turn into someone like this?

"Fu Jin, do you have any difficulties? You can tell us, we will all help you to resolve them. Please don't ever do anything silly!" Manager Hong persuaded him repeatedly with a kind intention in mind.

Manager Hong still chose to believe that he was a man of good nature even at this point of time.

As a look of guilt flashed past Fu Jin's eyes, he remained silent and gritted his teeth. He continued to strangle Manager Hong around the neck while retreating, hoping to leave the factory through the back door.

The incident happened very suddenly.

The other workers in the factory rushed over immediately when they heard that something had happened to Manager Hong.

They surrounded the entire area.

All of their expressions changed when they saw that Fu Jin was the one who was keeping Manager Hong hostage with a knife.

"Fu Jin, what are you doing? That is Manager Hong!"

"Quickly put down the knife. All of us work in the same factory, why can't we talk things over?"

"Tell us if you have any difficulties, and we can all help you to think of solutions. Please don't hurt Manager Hong..."

"..."

Everyone chimed in to persuade Fu Jin.

No one doubted him for doing something that was wicked beyond redemption. Instead, everyone was worried for him, thinking that he had met with some difficulties and taken the wrong path as a result.

Chapter 1376: The Culprit! (3)

Such a scenario was a little hard for everyone to stomach.

Fu Jin was so guilt-stricken that his eyes had turned red.

As he stared at Manager Hong, whom he was grabbing onto, a streak of hesitation flashed past his eyes that were hiding behind his glasses.

However, the moment he shifted his gaze to Nian Xiaomu, he tightened his grip on Manager Hong's neck again.

"Arrange a vehicle for me and allow me to leave this place!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu did not say anything and watched as the workers consoled Fu Jin repeatedly. Then, she walked forward.

Expressionless, she cast a look at Fu Jin and said slowly, "Fu Jin, look at these people who have treated you like family, then think about all the things you have done. Don't you feel guilty at all?"

"... I don't know what you are talking about. I just want to leave the factory!"

"The arsonist burnt himself when he was setting fire to the factory. He left his lighter at the crime scene, and there happened to be his fingerprints and blood on it. After a DNA check, it has been deduced that the person who had set fire to the factory is left handed. Also, I just got to know that you are a left hander too."

Even though Nian Xiaomu did not speak very loudly, she sounded calm and certain.

She enunciated every word clearly and slowly, "Fu Jin, you are the one who set the factory on fire!"

The surrounding fell silent.

All of the workers present were stunned when they heard what Nian Xiaomu said.

Everyone stared at each other in a daze.

Everyone seemed to understand Nian Xiaomu's words, yet at the same time, it appeared that they could not comprehend what she had said.

Fu Jin is the finance officer in their factory; he has half of the managing power, and he is also someone whom everyone has great trust in.

Furthermore, he had just returned from a hectic business trip when the incident happened, running around everywhere to close deals for the clothing factory...

How could he be the one who had set the fire?!

“Yes, you have concealed yourself very well, to the extent that even I did not think that you were the culprit in the beginning. I merely suspected that someone was trying to destroy the financial report, hence he set a fire in the factory. It was until someone reminded me that the fire had actually started where the finance department was located, that I realized that an insider was the only person who could silently enter the finance department of the factory to set the fire.”

Nian Xiaomu closed in toward Fu Jin.

“If my guesses are right, you purposely set the entire incident up to destroy those financial reports because you knew that I was starting to check on the accounts. You thought that you could get things done once and for all by doing this, but it did not cross your mind that Manager Hong had handwritten accounts in his planner too. You thought of it, and you also heard that the items which had survived the fire were all shifted to the lounge. As such, you sneaked in when nobody was around to check if there was any evidence left, and at the same time steal Manager Hong’s planner, am I right?”

“...”

Fu Jin did not speak. However, the expression on his face had already explained everything.

The workers of the factory gradually returned to their senses.

Their gazes changed from that of disbelief, to shock, and eventually to anger...

“Who would have thought that there would be a hidden traitor in our factory...”

“Heartless creature! You are from our factory, mind you!”

“What did we do to offend you that you have to do something so wicked? How can you face the brothers who have gotten injured in the fire? I want to kill you!”

“...”

All of the workers who came to know the truth were so agitated that they wanted so badly to rip Fu Jin apart.

He was so intimidated by their agitated emotions that his face had turned pale.

As he saw the workers rushing forward, attempting to rip off his flesh, he grabbed Manager Hong along and retreated further.

Just as he took his first step, he realized that Manager Hong, who had been persuading him the entire time, had suddenly quietened down.

He had not spoken a word ever since he got to know that he was the one who had committed the act of arson.

As Fu Jin lowered his head, Manager Hong just happened to look up at him. With a calm gaze, he asked in a resounding tone, “Were you really the culprit? Why?!”

Chapter 1377: The Culprit! (4)

The word “why” sounded in everyone else’s doubts.

Fu Jin had worked in the clothing factory for many years; he was honest, loyal, and capable.

Everyone else in the factory respected him.

Especially during this period of time, when he brainstormed with everybody to improve the craft of the tie-dye art to increase the profits, just so they could convince Mo Kun to keep the factory.

Everyone else had seen his efforts. As such, no one ever suspected him.

“Why exactly?!” With red-rimmed eyes, Manager Hong howled in a deep voice.

Fu Jin’s hands trembled at the sound of his roars and he nearly dropped the knife.

He narrowed his eyes and retorted, “Don’t stare at me with such a gaze. It’s every man for himself! Do you all really think that the clothing factory could be revived purely with everyone’s efforts? The organization had wanted to close down the factory a long time ago, I knew it would happen sooner or later. I was merely planning for my own future, how am I wrong?”

He was only in his thirties.

He was praised by everyone for being a talented finance officer.

For all these years, the accounts that he had handled never had any mistakes.

He could not perish along with a factory.

As long as he listened to that person, he would be able to have better choices...

He was not in the wrong, he was merely thinking of himself and acted selfishly for once.

Didn’t those who had proclaimed to be wholeheartedly serving the factory also hope to have a place where they could settle down and get on with their pursuit?

How are they any different?!

Why, why should he be the one suffering from all the disdain?

“Everyone has his own ambition, no one will force you to remain here if it is against your wish. However, you had set the factory on fire and hurt others just for your own gains. Do you think that you could still use the excuse of thinking of your own future and avoid the arms of the law?”

Nian Xiaomu looked at Fu Jin with a darkened face.

“Your only way out is to hand over the planner and reveal the mastermind who instigated this. I can help you to plead for leniency with the judge so that you could have a lighter sentence!”

“...”

Fu Jin lifted his head and stared at Nian Xiaomu with a slightly surprised gaze; it seemed like he had never thought that she would know that there was a mastermind behind everything.

“A mere financial officer like you is unable to properly manipulate the accounts of both the factory and the headquarters. You must have been working for someone during the past few years, right? What did that person offer you for you to do such things against your conscience? How could you still be guilt-free and unwilling to change for the better till now?”

“I don’t know what you are talking about. I am about to leave the factory, I will kill Hong Shi if you don’t let me go!”

He reached out to hoist Manager Hong up before pressing his knife against his neck yet again.

“Manager Hong!”

All the people surrounding them shouted out anxiously.

Everyone spontaneously backed away.

They were afraid that Fu Jin would be agitated, resulting in Manager Hong getting hurt.

Nian Xiaomu was the only one who remained standing at the same spot. As she snapped her fingers slowly, she said, “Fu Jin, I heard that you were personally recruited by my grandpa when you first entered the Mo Corporation. Do you still remember him?”

“...” Fu Jin did not know why Nian Xiaomu suddenly mentioned this matter. He hesitated for a short while, and eventually answered her, “Mr. Mo is a very nice person. It is a pity that good things do not happen to good people.”

One could hear his respect toward the elderly head of the Mo Family from this tone.

“I believe that you knew as well that grandpa assigned you to work in the factory because he thought highly of you, not because he wanted to demote you. This was the reason he placed you on the project which he valued the most, hoping that you could help him to look over the accounts of the clothing factory. However, do you think that you could face grandpa with all that you have done?”

Chapter 1378 The Culprit! 5

Nian Xiaomu intentionally spoke in a louder volume when she spotted the bodyguards who were slowly advancing toward Fu Jin from the corner of her eyes.

She shifted everyone’s focus on herself.

“I would not do such things if Mr. Mo was still around...” Just as Fu Jin started to explain, he seemed to have detected something as he suddenly turned around and cast a glance behind.

His face changed instantly when he spotted the bodyguards who were silently approaching him.

“Nian Xiaomu, are you trying to buy time? I don’t want to talk crap with you any longer, arrange a vehicle for me immediately and allow me to leave this place!”

As Fu Jin strangled Manager Hong with one hand, he brandished the swiss knife in his other hand and carefully looked around at his surroundings.

The bodyguards who were creeping up on him from the back door were discovered even before they could get near him.

The situation turned pressing in an instant.

Since the financial reports of the factory were all destroyed in the fire, Manager Hong's planner was the only tool they could use to verify the accounts.

Furthermore, if Fu Jin really managed to get away, it would be even harder for them to capture him since he has Mo Kun backing him up.

If Mo Kun knew that the plot was exposed and he decided to silence him...

Fu Jin could not leave this place just like that!

However, he was keeping Manager Hong hostage at the same time...

Nian Xiaomu could not think of a better solution at that moment. Just as she was about to agree to Fu Jin's request for the time being and think of better ideas while the vehicle was retrieved, she suddenly heard a loud shriek.

"Manager Hong!"

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback. When she lifted her head, she realized that Manager Hong, whom Fu Jin had been holding onto, was now grabbing onto the knife.

The sharp swiss knife had slashed his hands. Blood started to seep out from his fingers, dripping onto the ground.

However, not a single hint of fear could be seen on his gentle yet resolute face.

With a pause after every word, he said, "Not only is the clothing factory the fruit of labor over the past few decades, it is also a home for the many workers here; it is a place which everyone would protect with their lives. I will not allow you to leave with the planner even if I were to die here today! Kill me if you can!"

As Manager Hong bellowed in a loud and clear voice, he turned around and pinned Fu Jin against the wall.

"Vice-President Nian, don't bother about me. The planner must not leave the factory, and we should not let the culprit who set fire to the factory get away!"

A person could be ready to risk everything for something he or she firmly believed in.

Hong Shi was a firm believer in the clothing factory.

He was a firm believer in the workers in the factory who needed his protection.

He was also a firm believer in the tie-dye art which they wanted to protect at all costs.

They are the people and things that he was willing to risk his life to protect!

Because of this group of people, who are willing to give everything up for things that they firmly believed in, the imperfect world is not yet conquered by darkness. They are the reason why evil can never prevail over good!

For now, we can only see a lone man like Hong Shi.

However, there are also many such people in places that are out of our sight too.

There are soldiers who are safeguarding us and the country.

There are doctors who fought with diseases just to cure their patients.

There are also people who had been holding onto their beliefs, just so they could promote the outstanding ethnic cultures to the world...

Perhaps, in our eyes, all of their efforts were very negligible.

However, these tiny yet seemingly ordinary things are exactly the fragments that enhance our country and our lives!

Selfless and dauntless.

Such a spirit could never be developed from a selfish person.

Fu Jin stood rooted to the ground; he could not even be bothered with his glasses that had fallen on the floor as he stared at Hong Shi with enlarged eyes.

Chapter 1379 The Culprit! 6

By the time he snapped back to his senses, the bodyguards who were camping by his side had already swarmed forward and subdued him before he could hurt Manager Hong!

They snatched the planner from his hands.

“Manager Hong!”

Nian Xiaomu could not be bothered about the planner as she immediately rushed forward and instructed her men to bring the medical kit over.

Even though the wound on Manager Hong’s neck was not deep, the injuries on his hands were very serious. However, as he had previously sustained injuries to his hands in the fire, he was lucky that his hands were wrapped in gauze and this layer of material had, in turn, offered him some form of protection.

Nian Xiaomu briefly bandaged his wound and immediately ordered her men to take him to the hospital.

On the other hand, Fu Jin, who had been subdued by the bodyguards, was currently completely surrounded by the workers of the factory.

Everyone seemed to have a strong urge to tear him into pieces!

“You do not have to dirty your hands because of such a person. The law will deal with him when he is sent to the police station!”

Nian Xiaomu walked forward and took the planner from the bodyguard's hands. As she took a few glances at it, her gaze changed slightly.

After she instructed her men to keep an eye on Fu Jin, she got in the car and headed to the hospital to visit Manager Hong.

She only heaved a sigh of relief when she had confirmed that Manager Hong would recover and that the injuries which he had sustained on his hands would not pose an inconvenience in his daily life. Then, she proceeded to give Mo Yongheng a call.

She asked him where he was.

"I just retrieved Manager Hong's planner and there are many things recorded in it. We can use it in the auditing of the financial statements!"

"I'll wait for you in the office." Mo Yongheng replied simply.

Nian Xiaomu rushed straight toward the Mo Corporation immediately after she hung up the call.

She spotted Mo Yongheng waiting for her the moment she approached the entrance. After she gave a brief account of what had happened in the factory, she handed over Manager Hong's planner for him to have a look.

Mo Yongheng had been checking the organization's financial statements after she mentioned that there might be some issues with the accounts of the clothing factory.

Differences were immediately spotted now that they compared them against Hong Shi's handwritten accounts.

"The monthly profits are around the same as the figures in the financial report. However, according to the records in Manager Hong's planner, the account entries of the clothing factory were comprised of very large figures. What is all this money used for?"

"Did you discover something amiss too? Haven't you mentioned that Mo Kun had always wanted to go international, with hopes of changing the operating model of the Mo Corporation? According to the news that Fan Yu has gotten overseas, it seems as though Mo Kun has got some businesses of his own abroad as well. I suspect that he had been making use of the clothing factory to launder money; he was afraid that we would discover his deeds, and that is why he was in such a hurry to shut down the clothing factory!" Nian Xiaomu said agitatedly.

Mo Kun has indeed gone crazy.

He has the guts to do anything, just so he can fulfill his selfish desires!

"There are definitely issues with the accounts of the clothing factory. If this was really the case!" Mo Yongheng said with certainty.

After he reached a common understanding of the matter with Nian Xiaomu, the two of them returned to the office with the handwritten accounts planner.

Verifying the accounts took them half a day.

All of the employees of the organization had already knocked off from work. Nian Xiaomu too was forcefully taken away by Yu Yuehan as she was getting sleepy from the lack of energy. Before she left, she reminded Mo Yongheng to have his dinner.

Mo Yongheng was the only person left in the office.

Since he did not have anything to do at home, he remained in the office and continued to verify the accounts.

Exhausted, he reached out to massage his temple. Just as he raised his cell phone to take a look at the time, he noticed that there were a few missed calls on the screen.

All of the calls were from Zheng Yan.

Just as he was about to return the call, he remembered that she should be with Fan Yu now. With a flickering gaze, he silently placed his cell phone down.

The next second, footsteps sounded from the entrance of the office.

He turned around vigilantly and saw the beautiful Zheng Yan standing behind him; clad in a bodycon dress, she was holding onto a bento box!

Chapter 1380: Who Touched Whose Heart (1)

Mo Yongheng's eyes flickered and he raised his eyebrows slightly in surprise.

When he saw the person behind him, his first reaction was to doubt himself and think that he had developed a hallucination.

Shouldn't she be spending time with Fan Yu now?

Since she likes Fan Yu so much, she would surely go out on a date with him after she was done with work matters. How could she be here, even making the effort to deliver food for him?

This dream felt a little unreal.

However, just as he was certain that he was indeed in an unreal dream, Zheng Yan walked to him and pointed at his cell phone. With a frown, she asked, "Why did you not answer my call?"

Mo Yongheng turned around in shock upon hearing that simple sentence.

His eyebrows tightened into a deeper knot as he stared at the person who was presently standing before him.

"I didn't hear my cell phone ringing as it was in silent mode. What brought you here?"

"Didn't you read the group chat?" With an expression that spelled "why do you know nothing", she placed the bento box onto the table and gestured at his cell phone with her lips.

She wanted him to read the messages first before saying anything.

Mo Yongheng tried his best to ignore the influence that she had on him and proceeded to take a look at the group chat on his cell phone.

To facilitate better communication amongst everyone, Nian Xiaomu had created a group chat so that everyone could inform one another about any new updates.

Even though Mo Yongheng was in the group chat, he did not send any messages to the group and he would give Nian Xiaomu a call directly if he needed to look for her.

If Zheng Yan had not especially reminded him to read the messages in the group chat, he would have forgotten that such a chat existed.

At this point in time, as he clicked into the group chat, he realized that it was indeed flooded with messages.

All of them were messages by Nian Xiaomu and Zheng Yan, with the former complaining about Yu Yuehan, and the latter cheering her on...

Mo Yongheng's veins started to pop out as he scrolled through the messages.

The two girls seemed to have already known each other in their previous life and reunited with each other in their current life, even Mo Yongheng the bystander started to pity Yu Yuehan the moment the two of them started their rambling.

Yu Yuehan was in the chat as well.

It seemed as if he did not really notice what Nian Xiaomu was talking about in the chat at first, and only started to realize at a later stage.

Nian Xiaomu disappeared for quite some time after she sent a message that said: 'Damn, I'm busted'.

When she reappeared the next time, all she did was to show her affection publicly.

"Harsh words or deeds demonstrate one's love. Actually, I was merely joking around just now. Don't anybody take them too seriously. I love my husband very much."

"He has got the height, the body, the wealth. Most importantly, he is good looking. I am afraid I wouldn't be able to find someone like him even if I search around with a brightly lit lantern."

"To be honest, I can't sleep without my husband at night nowadays!"

"..."

The long sentences that followed behind were also by Nian Xiaomu, as she listed Yu Yuehan's merits while typing furiously on her cell phone.

Finally, Yu Yuehan sent a message to the group chat, with a tone that was filled with arrogance and glee no less.

Yu Yuehan: [Wifey, time to sleep.]

Zheng Yan: [It's still early, why are the young people sleeping? Wake up and get high! Does anyone want to have supper?]

Nian Xiaomu: [Young girl, you can have it yourself. I am old, and I can no longer stomach so much food. If you have the time, you might as well head to the Mo Corporation and deliver some food for Mo Yongheng. I am worried that he will forget his meal again the moment he gets busy.]

Nian Xiaomu even intentionally mentioned him when she sent that message.

However, Mo Yongheng's cell phone was on silent mode and he did not realize that he had got a notification.

He had reached the end of the chat log.

As Mo Yongheng placed his cell phone down, his eyes flickered and a hint of disappointment flashed past his eyes.

And so, she had come here because Nian Xiaomu told her to do so. She no longer remembered him, so what exactly was he looking forward to?