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Chapter 666

“She’s still a child, a few lessons on the line, can’t you really beat her to death” Wen Lan still held Li Qinqin in her arms, “You’re still in front of her mother, if her mother were still alive, you wouldn’t die of heartache”

“You’re just protecting her. I married you to educate her, but you’re spoiling her.”

“I” Wenlan felt oddly aggrieved, stepmother is already difficult to be.

Li Hanjiang left the house in a rage.

Li Qinqin looked at the words of Li Hanjiang also felt that Wen Lan is very aggrieved, she could have cared less about this matter, but the results of the tube, make the inside and outside of the person.

“Someone, what are you waiting for? Carry Missy to the house.”

Lechin was carried to her own room by the maids.

Wen Lan hurriedly had someone bring the ointment.

“Qin Qin, I know you’re in pain, but you have to take medicine even if it hurts, otherwise it’ll be even more troublesome if the wound gets infected, bear with it.”

Wen Lan carefully took off Li Qinqin’s shirt and pants, and the shocking wounds were displayed before everyone’s eyes.

The crisscrossing marks, some of which were already oozing blood.

“Your father really didn’t have a clue how to do it either.”

“Ma’am, I’d better come, you’re hurt too.”The maid, Fanfan, hurried forward.

“No, I’ll do it myself.”

Wen Lan gave Li Qinqin good medicine, "Qinqin, you don't blame your father for being cruel, you've been away from home these days, he's looking for you all crazy, white hair are more than a few nights can't even sleep, if you don't want to go abroad, I'll talk to him and not let you go abroad."

"You go out, I want to be alone."

Li Qinqin was covered in sweat and she was also holding back from screaming, her body was hot and painful.

"Well, you get some sleep and I'll leave you alone." Wen Lan covered Li Qinqin with the blanket and walked out.

Li Qinqin is lying on her bed, she doesn't have the heart to sleep!

She was so confused, she could see that Li Hanjiang is indeed a lot older, Wenlan so to himself, she also had some feelings, and Mo Yiang, she trusted him so much, he actually betrayed himself!

And then Mo Yiang had insomnia on the first night after Li Qinqin left.

Although the two of them didn't live in the same room either, the thought of the absence of Li Qinqin in the next room made him feel empty in his heart.

Li Qinqin must hate herself right now.

"Oooh," came Apple's voice from the door.

Mo Yiang got up and went out the door to find Apple at the door of the guest room, before Apple were sleeping in Li Qinqin's room, now the master is not there, Apple is also a little uncomfortable.

"Do you miss her too" Moichian carried Apple to his room, as Apple finally found safety in his man's arms and fell asleep.

Fang Duo came over the next day in the afternoon, the day of the two engagements, which was approaching, but they hadn't even seen each other in the meantime because they were both so busy with each other.

As soon as she walked in the door Fandor saw Apple curling her legs, "And you even have a dog."

“Yeah, carried over from my little uncle.” Mo Yiang poured a glass of water for Fang Duo, he knew that Fang Duo didn’t like drinks.

“How come he’s still disabled?”

“I crushed his leg when he was born because I didn’t see it by accident, but the little guy was pretty happy, so I took him back.”

Mo Yiang and Fang Duo sat together on the sofa, Mo Yiang held the apple directly on his lap, and Fang Duo immediately moved to the side.

This action also caused Mo Yiang some embarrassment.

“It’s clean and my youngest uncle and his family are going to get all the vaccines.”

Fandor pursed her lips and laughed, “Don’t you know that even if a dog is vaccinated, it still needs a rabies vaccine if it bites you?”

“That’s right, I don’t know much about it, I might need to learn more from Mandy in the future, she’s an expert on dogs, she took care of the two previous dogs.”

Fang Duo was no stranger to hearing Jasmine Tong’s name.

“Some people say that dogs are man’s most loyal friend, in fact, I never think so, dogs are dogs, humans are humans, because of human charity, dogs can live, of course, it must be loyal to the human, it is like the employees to work for the boss, the boss to pay the staff, if the boss does not pay the staff salary, the staff immediately pat the buttocks and leave, is the same reason.”

Mo Yiang knew that Fang Duo was going to start preaching again.

“Have you prepared the dress for our engagement ceremony” Mo Yiang hurriedly changed the topic, this was the first time he didn’t listen to Fang Duo’s avenue of reasoning seriously.

And of course Fandor understood, “I’ve got everything ready for the engagement ceremony, and about the dog, if you want to keep it, then go ahead.”

Mo Yiang put the apple on the floor.

Fang Duo suddenly reached out her hand and handed it to Mo Yiang, Mo Yiang took Fang Duo's hand, so Fang Duo took Mo Yiang's hand and went straight upstairs.

Arriving at Mo Yiang's room, Fang Duo let go of Mo Yiang's hand.

It was already dusk, and the rays of the setting sun were shining in through the glass, giving the room a golden tinge.

She walked slowly to the window in the light of the sunset ground and gently drew the curtains to keep all the light out of the window.

Mo Yiang's heart suddenly beat faster, he didn't know what Fang Duo wanted.

Fang Duo stood at the window without turning around.

"Ione, we're about to get engaged, are you looking forward to this moment?"

"Looking forward."

It didn't feel right to say anything but answer the expectation, Mo Yiang.

"Everyone thinks I'm a perfect woman, and my goal as a child was to be perfect, but maybe perfection has become my flaw, and as I told you before, the two of us need to communicate a lot, so if there's anything you're not happy with about me, please bring it up sooner."

"It's nothing, and if you're not happy with me, please bring it up, too." Mo Yiang responded awkwardly.

"I know maybe I've kept you waiting, and even though we're not officially engaged yet, I've decided to give myself to you."

Mo Yiang was still recalling the meaning of the phrase "It's in your hands", when he saw Fang Duo slowly unbutton his own button.

Her white shirt slipped down to reveal snowy white skin.

She works out regularly and her pair of butterfly bones are very pretty, and that deep back cleavage is seductive.

Mo Yiang's heart came to his throat at once, could it be that Fang Duo's words "to you" means to give her body to himself?

Fandor's underwear was pure white and she looked over her shoulder, "Will you take the rest off for me?"

Mo Yiang stammered and couldn't say anything.

"What are you waiting for I'm waiting for you."

Mo Yiang ghostly walks forward

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Mo Yiang walked behind Fang Duo and had to admit that Fang Duo's body was superb.

There was no fat on her entire body, but more importantly, her breasts were perfect in both size and shape.

Mo Yiang only felt his throat tighten, these men and a man couldn't resist such a well-built woman.

Fang Duo smiled and looked straight ahead, Mo Yiang gently wrapped her waist, just at this time, Fang Duo suddenly turned around and kissed Mo Yiang's lips.

Mo Yiang was taken aback, Fang Duo's body had a faint smell of perfume.

Somehow the scene of kissing Li Qinqin came to his mind, and he took a violent step backwards.

Fandor was also caught off guard.

"Sorry, I'm not ready." Mo Yiang looked a little alarmed.

Naturally, Fang Duo was a little disappointed, but perfection was something she would never show.

"It's okay, I'll give you time to prepare."

Mo Yiang turned around and left the bedroom.

Fandor dressed himself and came down from upstairs, Mo Yiang leaning back against the couch with his eyes closed.

“You don’t seem to be in a good mood.”

Fang Duo knew about Li Qinqin being taken away from here, but she never mentioned it.

In her heart Li Qinqin was not comparable to herself.

“Not in a bad mood, just thinking about a lot of things.” Mo Yiang opened his eyes.

“What’s on your mind,”

Mo Yiang raised his head to look at Fang Duo, “Fang Duo, do you love me?”

Hearing this question Fang Duo was also really stunned.

“Isn’t it childish and preposterous to talk about love when we’re all adults?”

“Love is the foundation of marriage, and without it, how will decades of long married life be spent?”

“So that’s what you’re talking about, don’t worry, I’ll make our married life enjoyable.” Fang Duo’s shallow smile seemed to be chesty.

Mo Yiang was even a little speechless, “Take what just happened, I think there’s love before there’s sex, what to do without love”

“Unlike your notion, sex is nothing more than the process of human reproduction, but also a tool for men and women to please each other, and love has nothing to do with it, otherwise how come so many men and women in this society go out looking for one-night stands?”

Mo Yiang unconsciously laughed, “Well, you have a point.”

Fang Duo put her hand on Mo Yiang’s shoulder, “Don’t be ridiculous, we’re getting engaged tomorrow, and the wedding can be earlier if you want.”

“Want me to give you a ride?”

“No, you rest well, bye.”

Mo Yiang dropped Fang Duo off at the door, watched her car leave, and returned to the living room alone.

He's getting engaged tomorrow. Does he really want to be with a woman like that?

This night Mo Yiang once again had trouble sleeping.

The next day was the day Mo Yiang and Fang Duo got engaged, and the entire top floor of the Royal Hotel was wrapped up by the Mo family.

The top floor of the Royal Hotel was the most upscale place in this hotel, and although it was just two families having a meal together, and there weren't many people, the Mo family still showed the greatest sincerity.

The entire floor was decorated and Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong were here, so of course they had to attend such an important occasion.

Because all that was said in the beginning was that the two families would have a meal together, and there was no particularly important ceremony, the only ceremony was the exchange of engagement rings between the two.

Mo Yiang looked handsome and dashing in a black suit, and he rarely wore a suit except to award ceremonies and the like.

Jasmine Tong patted Mo Yiang's shoulder, "Black Earth, you look human today."

"f*ck you and hurry up and watch the kids" Mo Yiang looked a little irritated.

Jasmine Tong could only interpret this irritation as a nervousness, and without paying much attention to him, she took San San into her seat.

"Here comes our bride-to-be" I don't know who shouted everyone's eyes went to Fandor.

Today Fang Duo wore a white evening gown, wrap body style will set off her figure most vividly, above the sequins when she walks up sparkling fiercely beautiful.

Fandor also wore slightly thicker makeup for a rare and noble appearance.

"It's so beautiful. If I wore a wedding dress on my wedding day, I'd be blinding everyone."

“That’s right, our family Yiang is really lucky.”The Mohicans all praised Fandor.

Jasmine Tong walked up to Fandor with her gift.

“Fandor, this is an engagement present that I and I Aang’s uncle picked out for you, and I don’t know if you like it or not.”

This is a ruby jewelry set that Jasmine Tong picked out in the warehouse.

The ruby was of a fine material, rarely available on the market, and only available in Albert Ou.

Fang Duo saw this set of jewelry did not show too satisfied look, this is slightly towards Jasmine Tong nodded his head.

“Thanks, it’s pretty.”

Jasmine Tong had thought that Fang Duo should be very happy to see this set of jewels, after all, she had carefully chosen this set of jewels, and she herself had been reluctant to take them out in the first place.

She sat back down next to Albert Ou with an awkward smile.

“Unhappy” Albert Ou saw Jasmine Tong’s thoughts at once.

“Why do I always feel as if Fandor isn’t interested in anything, always standardizing his smile, and suddenly it feels so fake.”

“Maybe it’s the kind of jewelry she’s seen a lot of.”Albert Ou explained.

“Even if I’ve seen a lot of it, it’s a little too cold, isn’t it? I like it myself.”

“I’ll buy it for you later if you like it.”

Although Jasmine Tong was uncomfortable, but in the end, it was someone else’s engagement ceremony, so she couldn’t say anything.

This is also the first time Jasmine Tong feels as if Fang Duo isn’t as perfect as everyone seems, you never know what’s going through her mind.

Jasmine Tong looked at Mo Yiang, who seemed to have a standardized smile on his face.

It's been said that when two people are together, they become more and more alike, including their expressions and their personalities.

If Mo Yiang also turned into such a person, Jasmine Tong really couldn't imagine.

Mo Yiang walked to Fang Duo's side, "Jasmine Tong just gave you a gift, aren't you acting a little too cold?"

"Yeah? I think I'm doing fine for myself, I can't be happy as a child when I see expensive jewelry, that would be too degrading."

Mo Yiang smiled helplessly.

"Are the bride-to-be and groom-to-be ready to exchange rings so you two can stop whispering there."

All eyes were on the two of them.

"Let's exchange rings, and the ring exchange ceremony is over."

Fang Duo pulled out the ring first, and Mo Yiang also took out the ring.

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The engagement ring is undoubtedly the most anticipated.

Fang Duo took out the engagement ring, it was a very imposing ring with shining broken diamonds on it, after all, a man's ring was not the same as a woman's ring, to be able to create it with so many broken diamonds, one could also see the sincerity of the Fang family.

The next top priority is the engagement ring that Mo Yiang chooses.

Mo Yiang opened the ring box and inside was a yellow gemstone ring, a very large one, which really surprised everyone.

Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou looked at each other.

"Didn't he choose that pink diamond ring? When did he come over to change it again?" said Jasmine Tong, very puzzled.

"He didn't change."

“That’s strange, that pink diamond he is saving for his wedding” Jasmine Tong expressed great confusion.

This yellow gemstone ring matched Fang Duo’s noble and generous temperament, and the Fang family nodded frequently.

Fandor didn’t seem to be much touched by any jewelry and just held out her hand, waiting for Mo Yiang to put the symbolic ring on her finger.

Mo Yiang looked at the hands of the ring, which he used almost all of his savings to buy in the jewelry store, the past two years, the family to relax his finances some, he can have some savings, as a result of this ring overnight back to the “pre-release”.

The place was quiet, all waiting for this sacred moment.

Mo Yiang, however, was slow to put the ring on Fang Duo’s finger.

“Yi Aang, what are you waiting for people Fang Duo can be waiting for” Yao Xiangyun reminded in a whisper.

Mo Yiang looked at Fang Duo’s slim fingers and took the ring up, just as the ring was about to touch Fang Duo’s fingers, but suddenly withdrew it!

“I’m sorry, but I think we should reconsider, there’s no going back after the engagement.”

Mo Yiang looked up at Fang Duo, “I’m sorry.”

After that, he took the ring and turned around.

Everyone in the room was confused as to what was going on.

By the time everyone reacted, Mo Yiang had already left the hotel.

Mo Yiang came directly to the parking lot to get into his car, and as soon as he sat down, his phone rang, and he just turned it off and drove away.

For the first time, the highest levels of the Royal Hotel experienced such an embarrassing incident.

Jasmine Tong took San San back to the Crystal Garden in the family car, where San San, a small child, knew what was going on and dozed off the whole time she was there, falling asleep on the way back.

Get out of the car Jasmine Tong hugged San San down.

“San San, you’ve been really heavy lately, mommy can’t even hold you” Jasmine Tong chanted as she carried San San towards the house.

As soon as we reached the drawing room, a maid came over, “Madam, Mr. Ink.”

Jasmine Tong handed San San to the maid and went to meet Mo Yiang in the small parlor.

“The whole family is looking for you, but you’re good, you ran here you’re not afraid that your little uncle will come back and skin you” Jasmine Tong sat on the side of Mo Yiang.

Mo Yiang leaned back on the couch, “That’s why I came over to you, the most dangerous place is the safest place, you have to help me.”

“Are you so sure I’ll help you?”

Mo Yiang straightened up, “If you’re not even willing to help me, then I’ll admit it.”

Albert Ou didn’t come back, he went to deal with things with the Mo family, after all, the engagement ceremony, the groom-to-be ran away, there was always an explanation to the Fang family, and Albert Ou, as the most powerful person in the family, staying must be beneficial to the Mo family.

Because San San was asleep, Jasmine Tong came back early.

Jasmine Tong immediately instructed the servants not to reveal the news that Mo Yiang was here, everyone knew that Albert Ou loved his wife, and no one dared to disobey Jasmine Tong’s orders.

Jasmine Tong had placed Mo Yiang in another building, which had been used before when Albert Ou hid Meng Rujiao, and he could never have expected Jasmine Tong to hide Mo Yiang here.

Mo Yiang took a closer look at the room, it was spacious and not bad.

“How long do you plan to hide” Jasmine Tong held her arm and measured Mo Yiang.

“I don’t know, hide for a while, how was the scene”

“You also know how to ask the scene ah Fang family is very annoyed, your little uncle there, they only dare not how, your parents naturally feel very ashamed, as well as your grandfather simply to be angry to death you this eldest son and grandson is really to the family long face”

Jasmine Tong acted like an elder.

“I can’t get engaged to a woman I don’t love, and if I get engaged there’s really no going back.” Mo Yiang sat on the bed also very frustrated.

Jasmine Tong didn’t interrupt Mo Yiang’s words.

“Fandor came to my house yesterday and I asked her if she loved me and she went so far as to say that love is childish, that we are all adults, and that sex is a tool for reproduction and for men and women to please each other and I really can’t understand that she doesn’t love me at all.”

Mo Yiang looked at Jasmine Tong with a pair of longing eyes, “Someone like her might never fall in love with someone else.”

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the problem of the lack of love.

“I roughly understand, I’ll try to convince your young uncle, you stay here honestly for now, and if there is any trouble, I’ll have the maid notify you in time.”

“Ma’am, sir is back,” a maid rushed over to report.

Jasmine Tong hurriedly followed the maids and went straight back to the main building.

Mo Yiang hadn’t been so capricious that he could disappear at will, after all, he was the eldest son and grandson of the family.

But what’s the next step?

When Jasmine Tong returned to the living room on the main floor, Albert Ou had already returned, looking furious, like he was about to explode in a minute.

“Did you find anyone?”

“Find me can also come back? This brat ran away quite fast, can’t even find it Don’t let me find him, otherwise I’m sure to peel his skin and break his legs” Albert Ou sat on the sofa raging.

Jasmine Tong served the hot tea that the maid brought over and placed it by Albert Ou’s hand.

“It’s cold, so have some hot tea first. I don’t think he’s so grown up, and I’m sure he didn’t mean it, but maybe he’s having some kind of trouble with Fandor.”

“sh!t he didn’t do it on purpose it’s only weird that this kid is just in the middle of a blessing” Albert Ou can’t hear any of this right now.

“You should be hungry, I’ll go make you something to eat.”

“Make it easy, I have to go out after I eat.”

“Oh, good.”

Albert Ou ate and was ready to head out, stopping again just before he reached the door.

“Jasmine, he didn’t look for you, did he?”

“No. I called him and it was off.”

The Queen’s performance was no slouch.

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“Oh, so if he contacts you, you try to slow him down first.” Albert Ou instructed that he thought the most likely person Mo Yiang would contact was Jasmine Tong.

“Yes, I will.” Jasmine Tong’s heart is dripping blood, husband, husband, I can only be sorry for you.

After Albert Ou’s instructions, he carved a kiss on Jasmine Tong’s forehead before leaving reluctantly.

Jasmine Tong breathed a sigh of relief, fortunately she guessed that Albert Ou would ask and took precautions beforehand, otherwise her micro-expression would have betrayed her own

Naturally, Albert Ou still found nothing this time out, as his adorable great-nephew was hiding in his own home at the moment.

Li family

Li Qinqin is still lying on the bed unable to get up, winter’s reason this wound is not easy to recover, plus she is not willing to face her dad, simply keep lying on the bed.

The maid pushed through the door, dinner in hand.

“Miss, dinner’s ready.” The maids put the food on the table, and came to the bedside to help Li Qinqin up, Li Qinqin out of bed to eat that is a disaster, a walk butt pain to burst like.

And she can only eat standing up when she eats.

Looking at the dishes on the table, Li Qinqin lost her appetite, they were all light dishes, the only meat dish was a stir-fried one, which for a person with heavy tastes was simply useless!

“Oh my, every day is these dishes meat dishes it I want to eat sweet and sour pork ribs, spicy chicken nuggets least give me a green pepper stir-fry well”

“Miss, I’m not going to lie to you, Madam has been feeling ill for the past few days, so she can’t cook, the dishes are all made by the kitchen masters, and

Mr. Lai has instructed that Miss is recuperating from her injuries to cook something lighter.”The maid hastened to explain.

Although Wen Lan was a gorgeous wife, she was also a full time housewife, so she basically prepared the family’s three meals a day.

Although Li Qinqin hated to admit it, she still liked to eat the food that Wen Lan cooked.

“She’s sick.”

“Ay miss, it’s not all for you.”The maid whispered, afraid that her words would anger the lady.

“For me she’s sick what’s it to do with me if my dad is mad at me, it’s for me, she’s sick and I have nothing to do with it” Li Qinqin was very unconvinced.

“Miss, a few days ago you left home, Mr. every day indifferent to food and drink, Mrs. also followed anxious, many days have not eaten properly, she is cold, the original intention to pull out the fire to remove the cold, the results accidentally burned, the back a big bag, that day Mr. beat Miss, Mrs. to protect, just the cane hit Mrs. burned place, she in order to take care of Miss did not have time to deal with. Just infected.”

Li Qinqin was silent, so it really was for herself.

“Miss, the wife is a stepmother, but she really doesn’t have any bad intentions at all, and we maids can see that she is genuinely good to Miss.”

“OK OK, still let me eat” Li Qinqin is a little unhappy pick up chopsticks and start eating, the maid also hurriedly shut up.

After dinner, Li Qinqin was really unhappy in her heart and quietly left the house.

Usually this time, Wen Lan are in Li Junjie’s room tutoring homework it, Li Junjie is the son of Wen Lan and Li Hanjiang, this year just the first grade, is Li Qinqin half-brother, because the age difference is more, the two people almost no interaction.

As soon as Lai Qinqin reached the door, she heard a snapping sound coming from the room.

“I’ve taught you several times, why can’t you remember? Give me your hand, I think you’re remembering what you eat instead of what you fight.”

“There was what sounded like a slap on the hand inside.

Li Qinqin shivered in fear, she had never heard Wen Lan speak so loudly before, and had always been careful when speaking to her.

I didn’t expect to be so harsh on my own son.

When Li Qinqin knocked on the door, Wen Lan came over and opened the door and was very surprised to see Li Qinqin.

“Chinchin, why are you up? Does it still hurt on you?”

“I heard you weren’t feeling well when you were able to get off the floor, so I came over to check on you.” Li Qinqin seemed a bit reserved, after all, she had never expressed her concern for Wen Lan, never even given him a good look.

“I’m fine, I heard from the maid that the food is very wrong for you, I’ll make you something delicious tomorrow.”

“It doesn’t bother you, you can rest if you’re uncomfortable.”

Li Qinqin hadn’t dared to meet Wen Lan’s eyes.

“Why don’t you come in and have a seat” Wineland hurriedly made way for the door.

“Uh okay, yeah.”

Li Qinqin ghosted in, and Wenlan touched Li Junjie’s head, letting him do his homework on his own.

“What’s my dad been up to lately? “Unable to find a topic to talk about, Li Qinqin had to talk about her dad.

“Isn’t today Mo Yiang’s engagement, your father thinks he helped our family a lot, he wanted to go and give a big gift, but I heard that the engagement didn’t work out.”

“What Mo Yiang engagement is not engaged to become what ah” Li Qinqin is very curious, engagement is such a big thing there are even yellow time

“I’m not sure about that, they didn’t invite anyone from outside to their engagement, and your father didn’t know where he heard about it, but it was never booked.”

“That I’ll go back to my room first” Li Qinqin hurriedly prepared to go back to her room, resulting in a big movement, and her butt hurt again.

She hurriedly slowed her gait and walked slowly out of the room back to her bedroom.

Mo Yiang is not engaged.

Why did she have a vague feeling that this had something to do with her?

Li Qinqin took her phone and prepared to send a WeChat to Mo Yiang, wrote several times and felt bad, so she just deleted it.

“Why should I give a damn about you? You don’t deserve to be engaged. Who told you to betray me?”

Li Qinqin thought about it and wrote, “I heard that you failed to get engaged, was it dumped hmmm, this is the retribution for betraying me.”

The message was sent out, but there was a delay in receiving a reply from Mo Yiang, which made Li Qinqin throw her phone aside without knowing what else to say.

It was late at night, Albert Ou returned home without success, Jasmine Tong had already prepared a bath, and he got into bed after his shower, cursing the whole time.

“If I’m allowed to find him, if I don’t beat him to his knees and beg for mercy, my last name won’t be O.”

Albert Ou was simply too angry that he had trouble finding people.

Jasmine Tong snuggled into Albert Ou’s chest, “Okay, don’t be mad, he probably has his reasons for being upset”

“What could he be suffering from yet that he’s so grown up and capricious”

Jasmine Tong stroked Albert Ou’s chest, “He escaped the engagement, I understand him instead.”

“Understanding him, you even understand him. It’s not like you two are conspiring to run away with him.”

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The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

“Where were you thinking of, how could I have eloped with him I couldn’t give up my son even if I had to give up you.” Jasmine Tong rolled her eyes.

“Hmph” was the last thing Albert Ou wanted to hear.

“Alright, I’m not going to joke with you, I’m actually telling the truth, at first I thought the same as everyone else, I thought that Fang Duo was noble and generous and reasonable, it would be a real bargain for this kid if he was with Black Earth.”

Albert Ou listened patiently.

“But you know what I thought of?”

“What kind of memories did it bring back to you again” Albert Ou suddenly had a bad feeling about it.

“Our family was engaged to the Ron family, but at the time, our family didn’t know that the Ron family was such a prestigious family, and when everyone found out that I was engaged to Ellen Ron, everyone thought it was a pie in the sky.”

Jasmine Tong got into Albert Ou’s arms and continued, “Everyone thinks that this marriage is too good for me, I can marry into the Ron family and become a young lady and eat and drink spicy food from now on, whenever I suggest that I want to escape the engagement, everyone will accuse me of being in a fortunate position.”

Albert Ou was reluctant to hear Ellen Ron’s name, after all, Ellen Ron had also been his most important rival.

“Just like Black Earth, everyone thinks Fang Duo is a perfect woman, and it’s Black Earth’s good fortune to marry Fang Duo for several lifetimes, but love

isn't what others think is perfect, it's important to see if two people are suitable to be together."

Jasmine Tong continued, "It's like you and I, even I don't think I'm good enough for you, we're from two worlds, we shouldn't be together, but you see we're living a good life now, aren't we? I don't think Black Earth should find someone that everyone feels good about, but someone that he himself feels good about."

"He doesn't know sh!t about himself."

Despite Jasmine Tong's big speech, Albert Ou was still furious.

"Did I say so much for nothing I think it's better for everyone not to pressure him, let him make his own choice, if he likes Fandor, he will naturally go to Fandor and make it clear, if he doesn't like the strong twisted melon it's not sweet."

"I'm all tired today, go to bed." Albert Ou was impatient as he took Jasmine Tong in his arms and prepared to sleep.

Jasmine Tong knew it was her words that had worked, and Albert Ou was listening.

She didn't continue to talk about it, but hopefully Albert Ou would figure it out.

The next morning Albert Ou went out as usual and continued his search for Moichiang.

Jasmine Tong also took advantage of Albert Ou's exit to come to the house where Mo Yiang was temporarily living.

Mo Yiang's eyes were blue underneath, and you could tell that he hadn't slept well.

After something like this, I'm sure any of them wouldn't sleep well.

"I talked a lot to your uncle yesterday, but hopefully he'll listen, and once we get past him, it'll be easier on the home side."

Albert Ou is a very important player for the Mohicans, and what he says is almost decisive.

“But, Black Earth, have you thought through whether you and Fandor are together or apart?”

Mo Yiang wiped his hands on his face, “Manny, I can’t think straight right now.”

“Then think about it slowly, really think about it, and then face it all, and I’m afraid now that you won’t even know what you’re doing, and then you’ll take one wrong step after another.”

The door to the room was kicked open as soon as Jasmine Tong’s voice trailed off.

The loud bang startled both of them, and they both looked towards the door, where Albert Ou was standing with an iron face.

“I knew the most dangerous place to hide him was the safest place to hide him here, hiding under my nose, thinking I couldn’t find him isn’t it” Albert Ou snapped.

Jasmine Tong immediately blocked in front of Mo Yiang, “Have a good talk, but don’t do anything.”

“Get out of my way, you’re still protecting him now, think I don’t dare to take care of you aren’t you” Albert Ou’s attitude was very bad.

Mo Yiang doesn’t want to make the couple fight because of himself.

“Mandy, get out of the way, it’s okay.”

Hearing Mo Yiang say that, Albert Ou snorted.

“Growing up, aren’t you?”

Albert Ou gently pushed Jasmine Tong away and walked up to Mo Yiang.

What will come will come, Mo Yiang knew that Albert Ou would never be light this time, he hadn’t taken a beating from his own little uncle for a long time.

Waiting in silence for it all to come.

Albert Ou’s hand lifted up to slap Mo Yiang on the head.

“It’s not manly to hide here. If you’re a man, face it yourself and come with me.”

It didn’t even do it.

Even Jasmine Tong finds it unbelievable.

Mo Yiang followed Albert Ou as the two of them got into the car together, Albert Ou would take him home with him, I think

The uncle and nephew sitting in the car were also silent.

But what didn’t come to mind was that Albert Ou didn’t bring Mo Yiang back to the Mo family, but came to the Fang family.

Mo Yiang looked at Albert Ou in surprise, not quite understanding Albert Ou’s intentions.

“You made your own mess, you level it, like a man.” Albert Ou got out of the car, and Mo Yiang followed.

In the living room, Fang Lin, the current president of the South Summers Group, sat squarely on the sofa in the living room without anger.

Fang Lin’s wife, Zhou Xuran, was sitting off to the side, and her face was also very unpleasant.

They had met many times and had been very happy with Mo Yiang before, but they had disgraced the Fang family by running away during the engagement ceremony.

“Mr. Fang, I’ve brought my inconsiderate nephew to ask you for the thorns, to beat, to scold, to punish are all at your disposal, you can rest assured, Mojia and I will not have the slightest complaint, after all, the fault for this matter is ours.”

Albert Ou’s words were placed low, but the tone was self dominating.

“Although this nephew of mine is the eldest son and grandson of the Mo family, he has been in the entertainment industry since he was a child and has never been involved in all this red tape at home, so we didn’t discipline him properly.”

“Mr. Ou, you’re a bit too polite if you say that, although this matter was not done properly by Yiang, but in the end he is still young, it’s good for young people to know their mistakes.”

The Nanzumi Group also had to rely on the Dark Empire, and Albert Ou came here personally, so he naturally didn’t dare to have any complaints.

“Uncle Fang, Aunt Fang, he’s the one who’s sorry, I did get impulsive yesterday, I think Fang Duo and I may have developed too fast for me to accept for a moment, so let’s talk about the engagement later.” Mo Yiang expressed twelve points of sincerity.

Once Fang Lin heard that, he felt that the two of them still had a show, so he didn’t really care.

“You and Fandor will walk around first, and we’ll talk about the engagement later.”

Just as I was saying Fandor came down from upstairs, “Oneon, can we talk?”

Chapter 671

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Mo Yiang followed Fang Duo to Fang Duo’s bedroom.

Fandor’s demeanor didn’t look as if it was too affected, not much different from her past demeanor.

This was not surprising to Mo Yiang in the slightest.

“Can you tell me what you really think” Fandor even had a smile on her face.

“Are you going to be sad?” Mo Yiang was already sure what he was going to say when he met Fandor.

“It makes sense to be sad I’m not a little girl anymore, I’m a mature minded woman and when something like this happens I’m going to wonder what caused it.”

Fandor was still at ease with himself.

Mo Yiang suddenly smiled, "I figured you'd say that, I think I'd be sad if you'd been the one to skip out on the engagement ceremony."

"You're always doing things that don't make sense, you should grow up."

"According to you, it doesn't seem to have much to do with maturity or immaturity that all human joy and sorrow are meaningless. I know you're a very sensible man, and I don't want to say anything more than that I care about my likes and dislikes."

Fang Duo didn't know how to refute Mo Yiang's words, she seemed to have said everything that needed to be said.

"You say marriage doesn't need love, but I think marriage without love is like a glass of plain water, and I know you'll say plain water is the healthiest, but we can't spend the rest of our lives drinking plain water, and coffee, and tea, and all kinds of messy drinks too, and that's what I want out of life."

Mo Yiang had never spoken so much in front of Fandor.

"You think sex is an instrument of reproduction, a tool for men and women to please each other, but I think sex is sacred, he is a way for men and women to express their love. Fandor, there are so many different opinions between us that I think we need to calm down and think about this."

Fang Duo looked out of the window and seemed a bit disgruntled, "Is it because of Li Qinqin?"

She was very reluctant to mention the name before.

"So you're jealous of Chinchin."

Fang Duo snickered, "I'm not going to be jealous of a little girl."

Mo Yiang nodded helplessly, "Then I'm done, let's all settle down and think about it, but I apologize for my behavior yesterday, but I'm not sorry."

Mo Yiang saw no reaction from Fang Duo, so he walked out of the bedroom by himself.

Albert Ou and Fanglin are still in the living room.

"Finished?"

“Finished.”

Albert Ou stood up, “Mr. Fang, then we won’t bother you anymore, goodbye.”

“Take care, gentlemen.” Fang Lin had a joyful smile on his face.

Mo Yiang and Albert Ou walked out together and got into the car.

“Brat, I’ve let the Fang family take advantage for you.”

Mo Yiang looked incredulously at Albert Ou.

While Mo Yiang and Fang Duo were talking upstairs, Albert Ou had reached a business agreement with Fang Lin, and Albert Ou had made the biggest concession, even if the two of them weren’t together in the future, the Fang family probably wouldn’t say anything.

“You don’t have to think about anything else, even if you decide not to be with Fandor in the end, their family wouldn’t dare say a word.”

Mo Yiang was shocked once again, his uncle he had never respected his decision like this before and would think of him this way.

“Marriage is a lifelong thing, and Mann is right, what other people think is good, may not be good, but it’s all about what you feel good about yourself. Think about it yourself, I’ll take care of it for you at home.”

Finished Albert Ou started the engine and drove the car back to the Crystal Garden.

Mo Yiang returned to ask for the crystal garden before he remembered that the apples were still at home, and he rushed back to the house to pick them up.

Mo Yiang was living in the Crystal Garden for the time being, the Mo family side would not spare him for the time being, and Albert Ou would have to maneuver around on all sides, he would be safer here.

Three days later Mo Yiang was lying on his bed playing with his phone, the phone screen was fixed on a message sent to him by Li Qinqin.

He could even imagine how gloomy Li Qinqin was.

Moichion sat up sharply and went to the dogs' room.

The four puppies were reunited and they began to make constant noise and bite each other.

Apple, however, looked a little lonely and hid in a corner.

It is no longer as cheerful as it once was and seems to have a touch of melancholy.

Mo Yiang walked over to Apple and picked her up, "Apple, do you miss her too I'll take you to her ok"

And at this time, Li Qinqin could gently sit on the bench, and the injury on her buttocks was a little better, but Li Hanjiang was angry this time, and would not spare her so easily.

Li Hanjiang still decided to let Li Qinqin go abroad, but Li Qinqin's grades were too poor, so Li Hanjiang hired many teachers to give Li Qinqin extra lessons.

Li Qinqin was doing her homework in her study, her face sad and dejected.

"Qinqin, look who's here to see you" Li Hanjiang's voice came over.

When Li Qinqin raised her head, she saw Mo Yiang behind Li Hanjiang.

"What are you doing here you traitor you betrayed me, and you dare to come to my house" Li Qinqin yelled at me.

"You child how to talk to it at first if it wasn't for Mr. Mo, you would have gone to the street to beg for food" Li Hanjiang hurriedly angry, "Mr. Mo, Qin Qin is such a temper, you don't want to be with her in general."

"She stayed at my place for a few days, we know each other well, I know, she was just joking with me. Uncle Niemans, could you give us a minute?"

"Of course, you can help me persuade her, I can't manage this child, she doesn't have many friends, she should still get along with you, so you can talk, I'll have the maid prepare some snacks." Li Hanjiang said and walked out of the study.

Li Qinqin glared at Mo Yiang and continued to lower her head to write her own homework.

With a large black bag in his hand, Mo Yiang walked over to the desk and looked at the English homework underneath Li Qinqin's hand.

"I'm impressed you got two out of three words wrong."

Li Qinqin hurriedly covered her homework book with her hand, "I want you to mind where you come from back to where you go don't think you can do whatever you want just because you helped my father"

"Then I'm really leaving, and I don't want you to be sorry when I do." Mo Yiang narrowed his eyes and smiled badly.

"Go away go away, I won't regret it" Li Qinqin turned her head to the side in a tongue-in-cheek manner.

Mo Yiang turned around and walked away then quietly unzipped his big black bag.

Apple jumped out of her bag, and her butt ran to Lai Chin-chin.

"Apple" Li Qinqin immediately picked up the apple.

"We're not welcome at the Applebee's, so get out of here."

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Chapter 672

Li Qinqin hugged the apple as if she was protecting a calf.

"You go if you want to go, Apple stays."

"That won't do, Apple is my dog, I own him, and if I go, he must come with me." Mo Yiang raised his eyebrows as if in defiance.

"Okay, okay, then you stay too" Li Qinqin held the apple and sat on the chair with her butt, "Ow" she immediately stood up again like a spring.

"What's wrong" Mo Yiang immediately got nervous.

“No, it’s nothing.” Li Qinqin’s little face was red, she couldn’t tell Mo Yiang that she had been spanked by her own father.

“You don’t have to tell me that I know I got spanked by your dad.”

“You still say it, it’s not all thanks to you” Li Qinqin stared at Mo Yiang fiercely.

Li Qinqin said holding the apple carefully sat on the chair, so that sitting is not too painful, afraid of violent force.

Mo Yiang moved a chair and sat next to Li Qinqin.

“Still mad at me.”

Li Qinqin pouted without speaking.

“I accidentally told Manny about you being at my house, and Manny accidentally spilled the beans and my little uncle found out, so my little uncle told your dad on my behalf.”

Only then did Li Qinqin look at Mo Yiang with positive eyes, “So you didn’t do it on purpose.”

“Of course, if I’d done it on purpose and let you stay at my house that many days, I would have called your father.”

“Alright, I’ll believe you this time” Li Qinqin immediately came back to life full of blood, finally finding a step for herself, “Hey, I heard you didn’t get engaged, what’s going on ah”

“Why are you so gossipy you’re almost an amusement.” Mo Yiang poked Li Qinqin’s head.

“I thought you were good with Fandor, Fandor’s so perfect, how could you let it go?”

Mo Yiang’s face changed abruptly, “Can we not mention her I’m having a hard time finding a place where I can not mention her.”

Mo Yiang is getting annoyed these days.

When Li Qinqin saw that Mo Yiang did not look too good, she did not continue to ask questions.

“Oh yeah, and good stuff.” Mo Yiang took the painting that Li Qinqin had drawn before out of her bag, “You go ahead and draw, I think it’s pretty good.”

Li Qinqin looked at her painting and pouted a bit unhappily, “My dad still wants to send me abroad, he hired several teachers for me, one is better than the other, and my dad even told people that as long as I don’t obey, they can punish me however they want, look at my hands.”

Li Qinqin stretched out her hand, the palm of her hand red and swollen, “just my broken English teacher beat, the hands can be ruthless my father also praised him, but he also increased his salary.”

Mo Yiang took Li Qinqin’s hand over, that little red hand did look oddly pitiful, he lowered his head and blew.

Li Qinqin’s face immediately filled with blood.

“Who told you to be so disobedient before, it’s all your fault for being so disobedient before.”

Li Qinqin pouted self-consciously.

“But I really don’t want to leave the country, and my dad won’t believe anything I say now. What should I do?”

Mo Yiang thought carefully about it and pointed to Li Qinqin’s painting.

“The reason your father wants to send you out of the country is just because he doesn’t think you can do much at home, but what if you could choose your own path and succeed.”

Li Qinqin looked in the direction of Mo Yiang’s finger, “You mean painting.”

“Yeah, I think you paint very well, you keep painting later I’ll help you assemble a book and help you publish it, maybe you’ll be a hit and become a painter, your dad will be more or less proud of you, maybe then he’ll listen to what you have to say.”

Li Qinqin immediately snapped her fingers, “Yeah, why didn’t I think of that Mo Yiang, you are really my great savior, if I succeed, I will definitely not forget your great kindness”

Mo Yiang let Li Qinqin play with the apple for a while longer, before leaving with the apple.

After returning to the Crystal Garden, Mo Yiang looked in a very good mood, and he began to help Li Qinqin contact the publishing company.

“Hello, Mr. Zhang, hello, I’m Mo Yiang, remember me? you helped me publish my photo album last time, it’s like this, I have a friend, she draws comics, healing comics, she draws very well, see if you can help me publish it”

“Cho, did you say last time you knew someone from a publisher, could you ask for me, I have a friend who wants to publish a comic book.”

“Liang, I remember you saying you’re working at a publishing house now, so could you help me look at the comic book that you’re helping my friend with? She draws really well”

Mo Yiang did not expect things to go so badly.

It seems that Li Qinqin has the motivation to draw every day after class, and afterwards she takes pictures and sends them to Mo Yiang.

Mo Yiang looked at those photos and felt very uncomfortable, because he had yet to find a publisher willing to help Li Qinqin publish a comic book.

At first he thought it should be easy to get help from those publishers on his own behalf, but he didn’t expect them to say that if he wanted to publish it himself, they were fine with it, but if it was someone else then forget it.

That day he finally got a call from a publisher and arranged to meet at a coffee shop.

Mo Yiang also stopped by Li’s house to bring a few of Li Qinqin’s finished paintings.

The head of this publishing house was introduced by a friend of Mo Yiang’s.

When I arrived at the cafe booth, the other man was a man in his late 30s, suited and refined.

“Hello, Mr. Mo, my name is Cheng Yu, I’m the head of Spring Flower Press.”The other man politely held out his hand.

Mo Yiang shook his hand.

Cheng Yu immediately got excited, "I actually shook hands with the famous movie emperor, I probably won't wash my hands for three days and nights."

"Mr. Seng is joking, we've been in touch on the phone, so let's not beat around the bush, my friend is really good at painting."

Mo Yiang directly took Lai Qinqin's painting and handed it to Cheng Yu.

Cheng Yu was embarrassed but still politely received the paintings and took a quick look at them.

"Mr. Mo, I wonder if you yourself would be interested in a book based on your experience in show business."

Mo Yiang's face darkened, he couldn't hear those words enough.

Whenever they hear it's him, they make the request, and many artists are now publishing books, and the fan effect is that these books are selling well.

"I'm sorry, but I'm helping my friend, and I don't want to publish a book myself." Mo Yiang very firmly refused, "If you are interested in my friend's words, we can continue to talk, if not, then excuse me."

"Mr. Mo, I heard you've already found a dozen publishers, I'm very curious about what this friend is related to you."

Chapter 673

"What does that have to do with you, my very good friend of course, but if you're not interested, then forget it." Mo Yiang put the painting away.

"Don't worry, Mr. Mo, we can still talk." Cheng Yu didn't want to let go of such a good opportunity.

"If you're going to talk about getting me to write a book, that's fine, but if you're talking about my friend's painting, I'm willing to talk about it."

Mo Yiang's tone was poor.

"Mr. Mo, I'm not going to lie to you, the publishing industry is very recession proof right now, the impact of the internet has hit the publishing industry so

hard that many publishers have closed their doors, and the ones that remain are very cautious about publishing a book right now.”

Mo Yiang is slowly learning about it these days through his contact with the publisher.

“With all those comics on the internet nowadays, who’s going to buy comic books and read them when it’s only a dime or even a few cents to read a chapter.”

“But there are still going to be some comic books on the market.Isn’t it?”

“Of course there will be, publishers don’t even want to publish comics because comic books cost a lot of money, first of all they pay the artist more than the average writer, in addition, the printing costs are higher, the books are priced too high and it’s impossible to sell them, so basically they lose money and people don’t want to do it.”

Cheng Yu spoke honestly, and only then did Mo Yiang stay, ready to have a good chat with him.

“We are now publishing either by very famous cartoonists or by cartoonists who are paying for their own publication.But a lot of cartoonists are now turning to the internet to create their own, which pays well and makes it easier to gather a following, and you can also get your friends to try their hand at serializing online.”

It wasn’t that Mo Yiang hadn’t thought about it, he just didn’t think that people of Lai Hanjiang’s age knew much about the internet.

If Li Qinqin sent the comic to the internet, how could she go and open up to Li Hanjiang, if she handed over a comic book to Li Hanjiang, it would definitely be much less effective.

“Isn’t there anything else you can do but post it online, my friend’s comic is a healing comic, not a story, and I think a collection would be better.”

“Yes, you can self-publish your comic book.”

“And what’s the approximate cost of that?”

“The exact cost will probably depend on the number of pages and the first print run, plus the purchase of a publication number, and the publisher will have to make some money because printing is more expensive, a cost I think it’s better to have 100,000 ready.”

After so many days of contact, Mo Yiang finally saw a glimmer of light.

“If I give you \$100,000, will you publish my friend’s book?”

“I can fight for it with the publisher, but, Mr. Murphy, I would advise you not to do that, because the \$100,000 is like throwing it out, and although you are paid a lot of money for the film, the money is not a windfall.”

“Don’t worry about that, we’ll be in touch later.”

Mo Yiang left with Lai Qinqin’s painting, and he immediately looked for a bank nearby to withdraw 100,000 yuan.

It was only when he inserted his bank card into the ATM that he remembered that he had spent all of his money on the engagement ring when he got engaged to buy the engagement ring

The pink diamond ring he brought from Albert Ou, he saw that Li Qinqin liked it so much, and for some reason, he couldn’t bring himself to use it as an engagement ring.

So he went to the jewelry store and bought a very expensive ring, after all, the Fang family was considered a respectable person, and he had to give everything he had to purchase the ring so that his family wouldn’t lose face.

The combined balance on the bank card is just over \$3,000.

He’s a movie star, but he’s only got \$3,000. It’s a laughing stock.

That’s right, the ring.

The ring but spent more than 3 million to buy the engagement is not engaged into, can sell the ring ah even if it is not sold at a discount to the original price to sell out always can it.

But Mo Yiang forgot that he didn’t take the ring at all on the day of the engagement, or just put it on the table.

At dinner time, we all sat at the table.

San San sat in the baby chair next to Jasmine Tong, and Mo Yiang looked at Albert Ou from time to time, so I guess this matter can only be asked of Albert Ou.

But he was too embarrassed to ask, after all, the ring he picked from here was a pink diamond, and the other ring he used on the day of the engagement ceremony, worried that Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong would ask him.

“Uncle, I put my engagement ring on the table the day we got engaged, and who put it away for me.”

Mo Yiang asked cautiously and prayed silently.

“That pink diamond your little uncle gave you, why don’t you use it” Jasmine Tong looked at Mo Yiang as she fed San San.

Mo Yiang hurriedly made a wink towards her.

Jasmine Tong understood and didn’t pursue the question further.

“Where’s the diamond ring I gave you?”

“That pink diamond of mine, I accidentally lost it the other day when I took it back, and I was too embarrassed to tell you guys, so I poured my money into another one, and now that I remembered, I asked where I put it.”

Mo Yiang had to lie.

“Over ten million dollars of rings and you just say you’re going to lose it loser deserves you can’t find a girlfriend” Albert Ou slapped the table and reprimanded.

“Throw it away, it’s just a ring.” Jasmine Tong hurriedly rounded off the situation.

“It’s true that I couldn’t find that pink diamond, it fell down the drain, I’ll ask now if I can get the one I bought back.”

“Your mother put it away.” Albert Ou didn’t have a good answer.

“Oh, I see, then.” Mo Yiang continued to eat with his head down.

He can't go home and ask his mother for it. That's a death wish.

After dinner Mo Yiang went back to his room, so hard to find a path, but money became a problem again.

He can't even come up with \$100,000. If he borrowed \$100,000 from someone else, he'd be ashamed of himself.

Jasmine Tong knocked on the door and walked in, "You seem to be quite busy these days, what are you up to"

"Forget about it, it's bothering me."

"Well, I won't ask anymore, what are you looking for the ring for is it useful" Jasmine Tong seemed like she could see through Mo Yiang's mind.

"I need money in a hurry."

"What do you need emergency money for?"

Just at this time, Mo Yiang's phone rang, it was a message from Li Qinqin.

When the phone rang, Jasmine Tong subconsciously looked at the phone, the screen showed Li Qinqin's name, Jasmine Tong probably also understood.

Mo Yiang hurriedly turned his phone over, its screen facing down.

"You're an adult too, Yi Aang, and while I support your decision not to get engaged to Fang Duo, it doesn't mean I'll support you being with Li Qinqin."

Chapter 674

Jasmine Tong's expression and tone of voice were very serious.

Last time, she helped Mo Yiang hide the fact that Li Qinqin was staying at Mo Yiang's house, but it doesn't mean that she will support Mo Yiang and Li Qinqin to be together.

Because of the last time Li Qinqin repeatedly designed to seduce Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong still has palpitations.

"Where were you thinking of how I could be with Li Qinqin?"

Mo Yiang himself thinks that he and Li Qinqin are impossible, but Li Qinqin is the woman who seduced his brother-in-law!

“Better be then, let me ask you, what are you looking for the ring for.”

“It’s nothing okay? It’s just that I suddenly remembered the other day that such an expensive ring would be a big loss if it was accidentally taken away by someone.”

This explanation made sense, but Jasmine Tong always felt as if Mo Yiang was hiding something from her.

It’s impossible to ask anyway, so simply don’t ask.

After Jasmine Tong left, but Mo Yiang was once again in distress, 100,000 yuan, where can he find 100,000 yuan?

He hurriedly brought his phone over to see the message from Li Qinqin.

“I think the drawings should be enough for now, how’s it going with your publisher.”

“The publisher’s side is about to settle, and now it’s just helping you negotiate the manuscript fee.” Mo Yiang had to lie, he didn’t want to tell Li Qinqin that 100,000 yuan was hard to beat him as a movie star.

“That’s just great, but it’s okay if you don’t want the pay if the person wants to publish it.”

“How can that be? You’re a cartoonist now, how can you not want the pay, not only do you want but also fight for you more, wait for my good news.”

“Then I’ll wait for your good news.”

Mo Yiang hadn’t slept all night, tossing and turning unable to sleep, Li Qinqin had indeed been very diligent these past few days, and if this matter didn’t end up getting done, Li Qinqin would definitely be very disappointed.

She was already a delinquent girl, and if she kept this up, her life might be truly ruined.

Mo Yiang doesn’t know why, but it feels like he has become like a savior for Li Qinqin and must pull her back on track.

The next morning before dawn, Mo Yiang was rushing out the door in his car and he returned to his apartment.

Once inside, he started looking around, pulling open his drawer, which contained several watches, most of them from sponsors, something he didn't really like himself.

These watches should also sell for quite a bit of money, so he picked up a few valuable pieces and drove to a watch store that recycles old watches.

For fear of being recognized, he wore sunglasses and changed into a very ordinary outfit.

The watch store wasn't crowded, but it had a few customers, and as soon as he walked in, an immediate waitress made her way up.

"Is it the watch, sir?"

"Just looking around." Mo Yiang didn't even dare to lift his head up.

"Okay, I'll get you whichever watch you like."

After the few customers in the store left, Mo Yiang held onto his sunglasses.

"You here,"

"Mo Yiang really is you ah gosh, I actually saw a big star you guys quickly come over is Mo Yiang" squealed the waitress, that screamed an excitement.

The others immediately came together.

When Mo Yiang saw this situation, he didn't even take the watch out of his bag, he hurriedly walked out and left immediately in his car!

He broke out in a cold sweat, luckily he hadn't said anything about selling the watch, or this would have made the headlines

Looks like the watch won't sell, he'll have to think of something else.

Back at the apartment, Mo Yiang went around the house several times.

After pondering for two or three hours, Mo Yiang finally sat down in his study and turned on his computer.

The computer is the highest configuration, but he can't sell the computer, the star's computer isn't something you can just sell.

But there's something in here that can be sold, his game account.

Mo Yiang is very fond of playing games. At first, he played these two numbers, one male and one female, in order that one day they could get married in the game, and the other number was even played for Jasmine Tong.

But Tong simply didn't like playing games and never took that number over.

Ever since he knew that his uncle and Jasmine Tong were together, Mo Yiang hadn't shown his heart, but he was still playing these two game numbers.

He's been playing both of these numbers for years, the highest level, and he really can't afford to let him sell them.

The point was that it wasn't simply a game number, but carried all his thoughts about Jasmine Tong, and in real life, not being able to be with Jasmine Tong, being together in the game was not a compensation.

If he sold the number as well, he would have no sustenance left.

Mo Yiang stared at that number for a long, long time.

The bits and pieces with Jasmine Tong were like over-the-top movies, replaying in his mind.

Do we really have to sell it?

Mo Yiang seems to have made a great deal of determination before he began to operate, and sold the two numbers, although the two numbers are very high grade, but this kind of numbers can be sold for tens of thousands, already very good.

Mo Yiang negotiated shamelessly for a long time and sold the two numbers for \$50,000.

But 50,000 is still not enough, and specifically 100,000 is still halfway there.

Mo Yiang immediately called Cheng Yu.

“Mr. Murphy, how’s it going? Have you thought this through?”

“Mr. Cheng, I am thinking that the price is a little expensive, isn’t 100,000 a little less?” “When Mo Yiang said these words, he felt his face burning.

When has he ever stooped so low, let alone bargained for something like this?

“Mr. Mo, 100,000 for you is not a piece of cake Well your remuneration can be calculated in millions of units, this you don’t bargain with me, we publishers can survive is not easy, every book out of the need to deliberate.”

“Then I’ll think about it.” Mo Yiang couldn’t really come up with that much money.

Cheng Yu seemed to sense Mo Yiang’s embarrassment, and also felt as if this matter was going to be yellow.

“Mr. Mo, why don’t I give you an idea.”

“What idea?”

“You haven’t published a book so far, you’ve only published one photo book before, and if you put together all those years of acting experience into one book, it would sell like crazy. If you’d like to publish one of these books with our publisher, so we can help your friend publish comics for free.”

It wasn’t that Mo Yiang was reluctant to publish a book; many publishers had approached him and his agent before, and it was now common for stars to publish books.

But he’s never been a good student, not to mention he’s never been allowed to write a book and writing an essay as a child would kill him.

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 675 - 677

Chapter 675

“Mr. Mo, as you know, this is the era of fan economy, you have so many fans, no matter what you write, they like to read, besides, a star publishing a book has a positive effect on the star’s personal maintenance.”

Chengyu is still actively lobbying.

A lot of publishers are still able to survive today, thanks to the fact that some can contact stars to publish their books, and some have some well-known authors.

“But I’ve never written a book, and I don’t know what I could write about.”

“It’s simple, you can take some of your private stills, personal photos, get some pages together, and the rest you can pick some interesting things from the filming and just randomly write them in a collection.”

Cheng Yu made this very simple.

“If I promise you, you can publish my friend’s comic for free.”

“That’s right, we’ll take a cut, but of course, we’ll offset it in terms of your fee.”

This Changyu is too smart.

Mo Yiang if he publishes a book, but that’s his fans, there’s no telling how many he can buy, and take royalties to get at least a few hundred thousand.

“Okay, but you have to give me time, but my friend’s time has to come out first, she can’t wait on her end, she has to start getting into the program to publish my book right away.”

“Okay, okay, I’ll arrange it right away. I won’t let you down.”

After Mo Yiang hung up the phone, he finally breathed a sigh of relief, although he had to pay a great price, but the thought of being able to help Li Qinqin was also satisfying.

Mo Yiang sat in front of the computer to give Li Qinqin a call.

The phone was spaced out for a long time.

“I was just in class, what’s wrong isn’t the publisher’s business done” Li Qinqin’s voice was very low, as if she was afraid of being overheard by someone.

“Get it, I but the movie emperor, what is there that I can’t handle it guess how much I give you to talk about the manuscript fee” Somehow, hearing the voice of Li Qinqin, Mo Yiang is also inexplicably very happy.

“How much? How many? Five thousand?”

“Guess again.”

“10,000 impossible bar I checked online, like our little fledgling artist, very cheap, a book to earn a few thousand on the good,” Li Qinqin all right online when the Internet has some understanding.

“Fifty thousand dollars.”

“50,000 my mother, really fake ah” squealed Li Qinqin.

“The first thing you need to do is to make sure that you’re not lying to your father.

“I’m simply too happy Mo Yiang, you’re my lucky star my painting can even sell for 50,000 yuan” Li Qinqin deadly never thought she this spend money like a thousand gold lady, but one day can make money, or through their own hands.

“It’s about to go into production, and if you keep working hard, you’ll probably have a lot of publishers vying for your paintings in the future.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll try,”

After hanging up the phone Mo Yiang’s face was also filled with a satisfied smile.

If the comic book goes ahead and gets published, it won’t have been a waste of his efforts for so long.

But now he’s starting to think about what to do with his book.

He immediately opened his computer and started reading what other people’s books were like, and his head hurt from reading them

It's already the end of the year, according to Li Hanjiang's plan to send Li Qinqin abroad after this New Year.

So Lai Chin Chin's comic book has to be published before the New Year, which is just two months away.

Mo Yiang had already given all of Li Qinqin's words to the publisher so that they could select them, and he even kept pressuring the publisher that Li Qinqin's comic book wouldn't come out.

The publisher's side has caught a big fish with difficulty, and they don't have to pay a penny for the manuscript, they're not happy yet, naturally they're like a grandfather serving Mo Yiang.

Mo Yiang is of course a man who keeps his word, and seeing that the publisher is working so hard to produce Lai Qinqin's comic book, his own book also speeds up its progress.

But it was simply too difficult for him to write a book for a scum, and he constantly searched the internet about stars writing books and even copied some of the pretty statements from others.

He couldn't really write about it, and after several discussions with Naru, he could only write about some of the messes he encountered on the set.

Not enough words, photos to go with it.

Mo Yiang took out all of his bottomless photos, which were not shown in front of the media before, and should be considered as an explanation to his fans.

Over the course of a month, Mo Yiang finally put the book together.

The comic book by Li Qinqin will soon be available in print, and the two of them have a very special name: The Three-Legged Apple.

On the fifteenth day of the lunar month, Lai Qinqin finally got her own comic book.

Looking at the comic book with her name printed on it, Li Qinqin was not to mention how happy she was.

At the dinner table Li Qinqin looked at Li Hanjiang and then at Wen Lan, she coughed lightly because with her own comic book, she would naturally speak with a little more strength.

“I have something to say.”

Li Hanjiang didn't give Li Qinqin a good look these days, but instead, Wen Lan had been setting the two up from the middle.

“Qin Qin, seeing how happy you've been all day today, is there something good about you” said Wen Lan.

“On a particularly good note, I'm announcing the official publication of my Lai Chin Chin's first comic book” Lai Chin Chin was beaming with pride.

Li Hanjiang and Wen Lan looked at each other, not knowing what Li Qinqin was talking about.

Li Qinqin looked at everyone's performance and was also a little disappointed, “Can you guys give some reaction, it's someone's first comic book”

“Comic books,”

Lai Han Jiang snorted, “How did I not know you could draw comics, but there are even publishers willing to publish your comics”

“Dad, I don't like it when you say that” Li Qinqin ran upstairs and took her comic book down and threw it on the table.

“See, that's my comic book.”

Wen Lan picked it up first and was delighted to see the three words “Li Qinqin” on it.

“It's really our Qinqin, look at this” Wen Lan took the comic book to Li Hanjiang.

When Lai Hanjiang saw the three words above, he also felt a little strange.

“It can't be the same name,”

“Turn it over and look inside” Li Qinqin was fortunately prepared.

When you open the first page of the comic book, there's a brief bio of Lai Chin Chin and a picture of Lai Chin Chin.

"Li Qinqin, a new generation of beautiful cartoonist, specializes in healing cartoons and hopes to heal every lonely heart with her drawings."

Li Hanjiang was sure that this was his daughter's comic book, and his whole body froze up

Chapter 676

Li Qinqin was complacent and continued to eat her own food, leaving the rest of the group still a bit incredulous.

"Chinchin, this is really your comic book, you didn't draw it yourself did you hire someone else to draw it and sign your name?"

Li Qinqin rolled her eyes and ate without speaking.

"How is this possible, you haven't given her pocket money for months, she has to have money even if she wants to hire someone else, our Qin Qin has excelled, she's even become a cartoonist"

Wen Lan don't mention how excited, "Junjie, learn from your sister, look at you, you can't do your homework well, what else can I point at you later"

John Lai trailed off, "Show me."

"You be careful not to get dirty."

John Lai took the comic book over and flipped two pages, "Sister, can you give me a copy of the comic book our classmates all love to read I'll tell them later that my sister draws comics."

"No problem, but the comic isn't quite right for your age, so you'll just have to watch and play."Li Qinqin assumed a high posture.

She also put a contract and bank card on the table.

"I knew you wouldn't believe it, here's my contract with the publisher, this bank card is the publisher's payment for my manuscript, \$50,000."

Li Qinqin excitedly held up five fingers.

“Mum, our Qinqin is really brilliant and even has a manuscript fee of 50,000 so much”

Li Hanjiang always wanted to act like a strict father, but he couldn't help but get excited, and for the first time, he was proud of his daughter.

“Hanjiang, don't just be happy, but say something and your daughter will be successful. And you're not giving her a reward.”

“Reward her for what she has done so much trouble in the past, just give the family a little face to be rewarded” Li Hanjiang is still taut.

“It's a comic book. It's not like you can buy it with money.” QINQIN What do you want?

Li Qinqin pursed her lips and smiled, “I haven't thought about it yet.”

She can't just say she doesn't want to leave the country now, or that purpose would be too obvious.

After dinner Li Qinqin returned to the bedroom and couldn't wait to call Mo Yiang.

“Mo Yiang, I showed my comic book to my dad, although he hasn't said anything, but I can tell he's too happy,” Li Qinqin also couldn't hide her happiness.

“Then what did he say, he didn't say anything about rewarding you or anything” Mo Yiang was also genuinely happy for Li Qinqin.

“He didn't say, my stepmother did, but I said I hadn't thought about it yet.”

“Why don't you just take this opportunity to say you don't want to leave the country” Mo Yiang was a little puzzled.

“You can't tell me now about that old cunning father of mine, he can read my mind right off the bat, I'll have to wait, you'll just have to wait for my good news.”

“Well, I'm probably going to be busy for a while, getting ready for the New Year's Eve party and the company's annual meeting.” Mo Yiang didn't know why he was talking to Li Qinqin about this.

“Oh, well, then, you’re busy.”

There was a little loss in Li Qinqin’s heart, recently these days because of the book, and Mo Yiang almost every day to send WeChat phone calls.

Mo Yiang was really getting busy, he was to perform at the New Year’s Eve party, and rehearsals and rehearsals took a lot of time.

The Crystal Garden is already starting to smell like New Year’s Eve, with a collective cleanup and Tong’s annual shopping set up.

Just at this time, another piece of good news came in, Meng Rujiao gave birth to a lovely little daughter.

All three members of Albert Ou’s family were in the hospital, and Meng Rujiao was young and well in the end, so she was born without much of a struggle.

Jasmine Tong held the baby in her arms, “So cute, unlike San San’s wrinkled body. Sansan, come see your little sister.”

Sansan’s ass came over and pointed at the little guy and said, “Sister.”

“Yeah, this is my sister.”

The Leng Lords have been guarding Meng Rujiao’s side hushing and asking for warmth.

“Hard work,”

Meng Rujiao’s face was still a little waxy, “It’s okay, you can give the baby a name”

“I haven’t thought about it yet.”

“Brother, you’ll have to think fast, so many kids over here are waiting for you to name them. We don’t have a name for San San yet, and it’s time for Seven to get one.” Jasmine Tong said, looking up.

“Where is my son’s turn to take his name” Albert Ou was very unhappy.

“Well then, name your son instead, he’s two weeks old and he doesn’t even have a proper name.”

Albert Ou walked up to Jasmine Tong, "I'll hold it."

"You be careful not to fall." Jasmine Tong cautioned, handing the baby to Albert Ou.

Albert Ou carried the little baby over to him with a loving face.

"You see how well-behaved the little girls are, San San was so boisterous when she was first born, or the little girls are better behaved." Jasmine Tong touched the little baby's face.

Albert Ou couldn't stop the corners of his lips from rising upwards, not when he was holding his son in his arms.

Leng Lords suddenly felt a kind of hostility, "Okay, okay, give me back my daughter."

He came over and took his daughter back from Albert Ou's arms, "This is our daughter, you two have held her enough."

He said he carried his daughter back to Meng Rujiao's arms.

"Look at you that petty look who doesn't have children ah that you don't have a son yet, I have two, compared to me."

Jasmine Tong and Meng Rujiao looked at each other and laughed, these two brothers really can't change the habit of quarreling ah.

Three days later the doctor did some tests on Meng Rujiao and let them go home if there was nothing else.

It is more comfortable to sit at home for a month, Jasmine Tong instructed the maids to take good care of Meng Rujiao.

The Leng Lords are even more devoted to Meng Rujiao's side, who has seen less of his own daughter.

This is cheap for Albert Ou, who runs towards the nursery when he has something to do, and instead of working overtime at the end of the year when he's obviously busier.

"Sansan, do you like your sister" Albert Ou looked at the baby in the crib.

“Like mommy” San San pointed out.

“Mommy what mommy?”

“Sister,”

“Sister what sister?”

San San can't say it all yet.

“Daddy, Mommy, Sister.”

This time Albert Ou did understand, “Your mommy can't have any more children, so think of this as your sister, and this is also a sister, uncle's sister.”

San San left his mouth.

Jasmine Tong was already standing in the doorway at some point, and she could tell that Albert Ou liked her daughter very much.

But why can't they have another one because the last time, they've agreed that there won't be another one.

Chapter 677

“Sansan, one sister isn't enough, I want more” Jasmine Tong came in and walked over to the crib.

She picked Seven up in a smooth hug, “Seven's a brother too.”

Albert Ou seemed reluctant to let Jasmine Tong see how much he liked his daughter.

“Sansan, Daddy's taking you out.”

“I just got here and you're leaving.”

“It's too stuffy in the house and the kids are too rowdy” Albert Ou found a very far-fetched reason, “By the way, what's lone been up to lately”

“Busy with the New Year's Eve party, his show is more complicated and seems to have a bit to do with magic, mine is much simpler and I don't have to rehearse it over and over again.”

“Oh, I’m taking San San out.”

Albert Ou walked out of the nursery holding San San’s hand, Jasmine Tong shook her head as she sighed.

When will this man stop disguising himself?

It’s New Year’s Eve, and the New Year’s Eve party is even more important to many people than the New Year’s Eve party, which brings in a lot of big names and can be star-studded.

By eight o’clock, many people were sitting in front of their televisions watching the broadcast.

Naturally, young people like Li Qinqin preferred the starry night party on New Year’s Eve.

Very early in the morning she had prepared snacks to sit in front of the TV, and John Lai sat with her.

Since Li Qinqin’s relationship with her stepmother had eased, her relationship with this half-brother had also taken a step closer.

John Lai is already starstruck at a young age, he likes Mo Yiang very much, the last time Mo Yiang came to the house he did not see, sad for a long time.

“Sister, are you and Mo Yiang good friends?”

“Crap, his show isn’t on until zero hour, that’s what he told me, and his show has something to do with magic.”Li Qinqin was complacent that she knew so much about the inside story.

“Oh my god, sis, so you guys are really good friends ah then do you have his WeChat number can you see his friends or you can just bring him home.”

The more John Lai spoke, the more excited he became, if he could show off that he could meet Mo Yiang in front of his classmates, he would definitely become the idol of the whole class.

Li Qinqin cupped her chin and mulled it over, “There’s no problem with that, but he’s a bit busy lately and it’s going to be New Year’s soon, so I can think about it after New Year’s.”

“Really? “John Lai jumped up excitedly.

“Sit down, sit down and watch TV” Li Qinqin hurriedly pulled John Lai down.

The two siblings were sitting noisily in front of the TV watching TV, eating snacks and also discussing the New Year’s Eve party program.

This is a fake song, this show is not good, this host is not good, and the two of them are having fun talking about it.

Wen Lan is not interested in the TV program, but looking at the sister and brother can be so harmonious together, also feel very pleased.

“Han Jiang, I feel as if Qin Qin has grown up since she ran away from home, and last time, she even knew that she cared about me and came to my room specifically to ask how I was doing.”

Li Hanjiang has seen the changes in his daughter, “It’s time for her to grow up.”

“Actually I think ah, like Qin Qin at this age, it’s most important to make what kind of friends, you see she’s made friends with Mo Yiang, comic books have been published, and she understands a lot.”

“That’s right, this Mo Yiang is the eldest son and grandson of the Mo family, but the Mo family is very focused on quality, in the future, we should let Qin Qin make more friends like this.”

“Then do you think you’ll still let her go abroad? It’s a new environment abroad, and it’s also more complicated, so what if Qinqin makes some more unsavory friends outside and brings her down? “Wen Lan voiced her concerns.

Lai Hanjiang didn’t answer when he heard this, and he was thinking about it.

Wineland’s fears were not unreasonable.

Because Li Junjie is also on holiday, Li Qinqin published a comic book also raised eyebrows at home, the two siblings watching TV, Li Hanjiang and Wenlan did not care.

Both of them were a little sleepy by the time it was almost midnight.

“It’s coming out it’s coming out” Li Qinqin pointed excitedly at the TV.

John Lai immediately seemed as if he had a chicken blood shot.

Mo Yiang’s show was a combination of rap and dance and magic, starting off with rap and dance, adding a large magic trick throughout, and a small show of magic by Mo Yiang.

But the magic trick’s not working.

A very obvious put-on, even John Lai could see it.

TV is live and any little mistake is broadcast live to the audience.

Because the magic wear seems to affect Mo Yiang, he proceeds to rap and dance a bit forgetting words and moves.

The good news is that the large magic was done okay, although there were some minor mistakes in the middle, but it was finally done, he’s not a professional magician after all.

Both John Lai and Chin Chin Lai were a little disappointed.

“It’s not like magic is his specialty, singing and dancing isn’t his specialty, and he’s an actor who can perform so much on such a big stage.”

It was as if Lai Qinqin was speaking to John Lai, or as if she was talking to herself.

John Lai covered his mouth and yawned, “I’m sleepy, I’m going back to bed.”

As Mo Yiang left the stage, Li Qinqin also lost it and turned off the TV and returned to her bedroom.

She didn’t say that she could actually feel for herself that Mo Yiang’s show was too disappointing this time.

Although singing and dancing as well as magic are not Mo Yi-Ang’s specialty, it’s really too bad that he acted like this as a star for so many years.

Li Qinqin picked up her phone and was about to send a message to Mo Yiang, but didn’t know what to say.

After Mo Yiang attended the New Year's Eve party, the organizers had originally prepared a dinner, but Mo Yiang felt embarrassed on stage and went straight back to the Crystal Garden without attending.

Just something like this happened, and naturally, he was not happy about it himself, it was the worst performance ever.

It was 1:30 a.m. in the Crystal Garden back, Tong's show was in the front of the line, and she went home after the show.

As soon as Mo Yiang walked into the living room, Jasmine Tong greeted him.

"Tired,"

When Jasmine Tong returned home, Albert Ou was also watching live TV.

"It's okay."

"Black Earth, what's with you being in a complete state of performance, you can see it in your eyes, it's not supposed to be on your level."

Worthy of being Jasmine Tong, he saw his problem right away.

"Haven't been in great shape lately, been a little busy."

"Busy you've been on vacation for a couple of months now and you say you're busy this early, what are you really up to?"

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Chapter 678

Mo Yiang's face had obvious fatigue, and he scratched his head in frustration.

"I'm a little tired and want to go back to sleep."

"When you used to play games like chicken blood, you wouldn't feel tired even if you played all night, and after taking such a long break and performing a show, you're so black and earthy, we're all in the entertainment industry, and

we all know that even trying hard in this world doesn't always get what you want, let alone not trying."

Jasmine Tong felt that since Mo Yiang had fallen in love, her whole state was wrong.

"I know the incident with Fandor should have hit you pretty hard, it was your first love after all, but you can't give up on your career."

Mo Yiang nodded towards Jasmine Tong, "I know what you're saying, I'll reflect on it."

"Then I'll leave you to think about it." Jasmine Tong turned around and went upstairs.

Mo Yiang is a pillar of support for the male stars, but she doesn't want people to think that Mo Yiang got his first-hand resources because of his relationship with Albert Ou.

Mo Yiang went back to the bedroom and lay on the bed without showering or undressing.

He had a lot of back and forth with his publisher about writing the book, which did delay him and waste a lot of energy.

The phone chirped, it was a WeChat message.

Mo Yiang took a look at the phone, Li Qinqin sent: how do you look like a bad state it.

Mo Yiang's lips couldn't help but rise upwards, Li Qinqin this is caring for him? in the end not in vain to help her, but also know to care about himself.

"I've been a little tired lately."

"Is it because you're tired because you're busy helping me publish my comic book?" Li Qinqin was actually a little self-conscious.

"How is that possible, your comic book is done in a few words, don't make a fool of yourself okay, I'm going to bed, good night."

Mo Yiang ended the conversation in time, but his mind was still a mess.

The next day the news about the New Year's Eve party was overwhelming.

With all the media these days, there are so many great programs that don't go on the air, in favor of reporting on the ones that go wrong.

Mo Yiang acted badly the evening has made headlines, and Twitter is also full of questions.

"Without this diamond, don't take on this porcelain work, singing and dancing and doing magic tricks so difficult, really think you're that good."

"Mo Yiang's performance simply embarrassed me to death, forgetting words and actions magic through, large magic although completed, but also barely just passed okay"

"Worst performance of all time, over and out."

It was only Mo Yiang's fans who were still trying to defend their idol.

"Our Yi-On has been working hard, okay? He was on vacation, so it's good enough when he finds time to perform."

"He's just an actor, and he has to perform singing and dancing and magic tricks, and it's really nice to be able to do that."

"Our Yi-On is an all-rounder, okay? If he can do everything perfectly, what else do we need other stars for?"

Mo Yiang knew there would be a lot of questions on Weibo, and he didn't even have the courage to open it.

Until the New Year, Mo Yiang had been feeling unhappy in his heart, and this New Year he spent it in the Crystal Garden with Ouzeno Jasmine Tong.

On the first day of the Chinese New Year, they went back to the Mo family together, and the Mo family didn't pursue the matter of his last marriage escape, and Albert Ou even patronized him and said all the good things.

On the first day of the first lunar month, a movie made by Mo Yiang was released, and the box office was okay, after all, it was a big director, big production and big actor, but the word of mouth was so bad that the rating was as low as five points.

On the seventh day of the first month, Mo Yiang was still sleeping in his bedroom in the Crystal Garden, and he probably needed to take a long vacation, also because he had hit some bottlenecks in his performance.

Mo Yiang, who was still asleep, was awakened by the ringing of his cell phone, and he answered the call in a daze.

“Hey, who is it?”

“Yi Aang, what’s your situation how you muddle out a book it you didn’t even tell me, do you know that you are in breach of contract,” the phone is Mo Yi Aang’s agent called.

Mo Yiang’s head wasn’t quite clear yet, “It’s published so soon.”

“Oh my God, do you even know? If you didn’t know, we could have sued each other, it’s a tort.”

The agent’s growling voice sobered Mo Yiang.

“No it’s not, I know about it.”

“Do you know then why you didn’t tell me lone that this was included in your contract and that it was a breach of contract to make such a private decision without discussing it with the company?”

“I” Mo Yiang was too impatient at that time and didn’t think about breaking the contract.

“Besides you yourself that writing, how can you write a book you’re not pushing yourself into the fire I’ll observe the trend first, you yourself don’t promote the book”

The agent told him to hang up the phone.

Mo Yiang opened his phone to find that the internet had already started selling his book and it was still listed on the home page.

As a movie star, and the youngest one at that, his first book naturally made many people see the business opportunity, and the publisher’s side would naturally contact the website side in order to make a little more money.

He clicked on the homepage of his book, which was called I am Mo Yiang, and the name was already very unassuming.

It's surprising that tens of thousands of copies have been sold by now, and that number is still growing from today.

Mo Yiang didn't expect this book to sell so well.

He alone knows that the book will not stand up to scrutiny.

The New Year is almost over, but there's nothing to do for the New Year, and Chin-Chin Lai pulls John Lai out to go shopping.

The two men passed a bookstore, which even had a human standing sign of Mo Yiang.

"Sis, look how hot Mo Yiang is, bookstores are starting to promote him."

"Bookstores "Li Qinqin thought it was strange, how could a bookstore promote a star that is unless the original book of a movie was about to be released.

She fixed her eyes and saw that it was really Mo Yiang's human standing sign, and there were many posters in the window promoting Mo Yiang's book.

"Sister, so it's Mo Yiang who published the book."

"This makes Li Qinqin even more baffled, when did he start writing a book this matter how even he does not know?"

Chin Chin Lai walked into the bookstore with John Lai, and Mo Yiang's book was on the most prominent spot.

Chapter 679

Perhaps because of the Chinese New Year holiday, the bookstore was quite crowded, and a bookstore attendant came over.

"Look at Mo Yiang's new book? Mo Yiang is the first time he's published a book, it's full of his private photos, it's well worth buying."

Li Qinqin picked up a copy and read it.

"Sister, me too,"

Li Qinqin took two books to the cashier.

“Hello, miss, total consumption 118.8.”

“So expensive “Li Qinqin was terrified by the number, she flipped to the back of the book and took a look at the pricing: 59.9.

It’s the size of a normal book, and not too thick, but it’s priced so high!

Li Qinqin would have bought the star’s book before, but she remembered that it was only thirty or forty dollars, but she didn’t expect Mo Yiang’s new book to be so expensive.

“It’s Mo Yiang’s first book it’s in short supply, so naturally it sells for a bit more, it has a lot of precious photos in it, it’s worth it.”

“No discounts?”

The highest discount Lai Qinqin remembered this bookstore offered was a 15% discount on any book.

“I’m sorry, miss, but there is no discount on this book.”

“All right then.”Li Qinqin paid the money and left with these two books.

Several bookstores are heavily promoting Mo Yi-Ang’s book, and all of them coincidentally have no discounts, and even then there are still people who will line up for a long time to buy it, which shows Mo Yi-Ang’s charm.

When I got home Li Qinqin couldn’t wait to get back to her room to read Mo Yiang’s book.

Although Li Qinqin is also a scum, but she can still identify the good and the bad, the text in this is all pieced together from the east, these photos are completely suspicious of improvisation.

Lai Qinqin took a look at the publisher and discovered that it was the same publisher as her own comic book, and she had a vague feeling that Mo Yiang’s book was published strangely.

Mo Yiang is an actor, a highly accomplished actor, who really didn’t need to write a book like this to make money.

The quality of the book is so bad that even his fans will think Idol is cheating on his money.

Some things aren't exposed when others may not know, and Mo Yiang's book exposes his scum nature in a way that isn't good for the maintenance of his image.

That would have greatly affected his image.

As it turned out, things really were as Li Qinqin had predicted.

This was a time when it was just launched and was much sought after, but when people saw the book, they clearly questioned the content

"Just such a literary talent even published a book that we are not all can publish a book Mo Yiang, you just get down to acting well write what book"

"Isn't it obvious that this is a money grab? It's so outrageous that it's selling for so much, it's the most expensive book of all stars ever strongly condemned."

"There are even sentences in there that are plagiarized from others Mo Yiang, you can't write it, you can't even copy someone else's is really too much, I'm a fan of yours, I'm disappointed in you"

Mo Yiang himself didn't promote the book, but all of his twitter feeds were filled with people's voices.

Only a very small number of fans are fighting for him.

"Our family, Oneon, is worth the price of the book with that name, so if you can't afford it, don't buy it."

"Aren't all those treasured photos in there worth that much?"

"Yi Aung's writing goes the plain route, so don't compare yourselves to those great writers, okay?"

Star House International

In the office, Mo Yiang sagged in his chair, Feng Qian, Mo Yiang's manager was pacing back and forth in the room.

“Yi Aang ah Yi Aang your brain is in the water you did not even say hello, and then privately published this book you do not know what kind of level you yourself do not know?”

Feng Qian was simply going to explode with anger, he knew that this kid was not easy to lead from the time he started taking over Mo Yiang, but he didn't expect him to be quite obedient and upbeat in the middle period.

It's only been so long since he's been well, and he's making such a big mistake again

“It took us so long to maintain your image, you've ruined yourself all with this one book and you're even copying sentences from other people I ask you, how much have you copied”

Feng Qian stood in front of Mo Yiang with his forked waist.

“Don't copy how much, and then don't copy any more if you don't think it's right, and I've changed it. That shouldn't be considered plagiarism.”

“Not really Do you know that the netizens are all fire eyes now ah you changed and did not change what the difference is a glance to see it, not to mention that this is a breach of contract, OK?”

Mo Yiang hung his head and didn't speak, he himself didn't expect things to be this serious.

“I'm telling you, you're very much in danger of a little New Year's Eve party, because it's almost New Year's Eve and I don't want you to spend it with a shadow.”

Feng Qian has been really dissatisfied with Mo Yiang for a while now, “You ruined the show, do you know that the TV station and the organizers are very dissatisfied with you, if it wasn't for the fact that your mother is the director of the TV station, if it wasn't for the fact that your young uncle is the president of the Dark Empire, do you think you wouldn't be held accountable?”

Mo Yiang was born with a golden spoon in his mouth since he was a child star, and he was escorted by someone when he was a child star.

When I was a kid, I would feel proud of it, but now that I'm older, I feel like it's a shame.

When Feng Qian saw that Mo Yiang didn't speak, he didn't want to scold him.

"How much did you and the publisher's side want for the manuscript?"

Mo Yiang shook his head.

"No manuscript fee aang, you are not being calculated like you are such a big wrist out of a book, then, but to sign a royalty agreement, Qin Yangyan before a book, take royalties took more than a million it you are more famous than her"

Mo Yiang was terrified by the number, he doesn't know the industry, publishing a book can make so much money!

"There can't be that many. Isn't the publishing industry in the doldrums now?"
Is Changyu lying to him?

"The publishing industry is indeed in a slump now, but the fan effect, ah, there are fans is money now why so many stars want to publish a book it, but all a bit of literary talent will write, one can stabilize the image, the second can make money ah, the money earned to do public welfare, how cost-effective business Qin Yan Yan is to get a million manuscript fee to do public welfare, you see her popularity is how hot!"

"Damn it" Mo Yiang found out that he had been tricked.

He's only got \$100,000 worth of books to his name.

"No, I'm going to go after him."

"Who are you going after?"

"You don't have to worry about this" Mo Yiang angrily walked out, looking at this Cheng Yu quite honestly, but would lie to him

Chapter 680

The publishing house had started to get into their normal work, and the first thing they did after the New Year was to get Mo Yiang's new book on the market, and they even worked more or less overtime during the New Year for Mo Yiang's new book.

“Cheng Yu, you this kid can ah actually can still handle Mo Yiang it is said that Mo Yiang’s new book in every bookstore sold very hot, online has sold off, there are many people lined up to buy”

The president of the publishing house was also very pleased.

“President, I’m guessing it’s going to sell for a while longer, so we’re thinking about printing some more now.”

“Plus must add which have put money not earn you brought so much benefit to our agency, I give you a promotion and a raise just your director retired, you take his place on top of it.”

Cheng Yu smilingly nodded towards the president, “Thank you for lifting me up, I will definitely work harder.”

Walking out of the publisher’s president’s office, Naru finally burst out laughing.

He’s done a great job for the publishing house this time, and he’s coveted the director’s position for a long time.

“Cheng Yu, someone is looking for you, it’s in your office.”

“Okay Le” Cheng Yu joyfully went to his office, “Who’s looking for me?”

As soon as he opened the door, Cheng Yu received a kick in the stomach, which kicked him right out of the office, scaring everyone outside.

“Cheng Yu, you’re a liar, you even lied to me” Mo Yiang was furious.

Cheng Yu covered the wounded stomach, fixed a look and found that it was Mo Yiang.

“Mr. Mo, this New Year, why are you so angry ah, have something to say let’s talk” Cheng Yu know that he is at a disadvantage, hurriedly full of smiles, stand up and ready to drag Mo Yiang to his office.

Mo Yiang directly shrugged off Cheng Yu’s hand, “You’re a liar a star publishing a book can take millions, you even let me offset the publishing costs of another book, this deal you can really calculate ah.”

“Mr. Mo, you first calm down, don’t be angry, our publishing house is now in difficult times, you can take it as understanding, anyway, a million, for you is also a piece of cake.” Cheng Yu’s face flattered smile.

“Piece of cake,”

“Mr. Mo, we’ve signed the agreement anyway, you can’t ask our publisher for money, this money is nothing to you but to our publisher, it’s life-saving money.”

“But you can’t use me in such a despicable way.”

Cheng Yu tidied up his suit jacket, “Use Mr. Mo, we signed the contract, but we talked about it clearly, you have also read the contract, this is your own volition, if you want to blame, you can only blame your own stupidity.”

“Bastard” Mo Yiang hit Cheng Yu’s face with a fist.

Naru had a nosebleed then.

Colleagues from the publishing house came to stop the brawl.

“What’s the big deal about a big star who just comes in here and beats people up?”

“It’s just that you signed the contract yourself seeing that the book is now making money, and you want to go back on it, we’ve seen your kind of people a lot.”

“It’s a real joke that the Hall of Famer cares about this.”

Publishers will naturally defend their colleagues.

Mo Yiang was so distracted by the seven mouths that he angrily left.

It’s true that he’s a big star, but big stars are people, and he doesn’t care about money, he cares about his reputation.

As soon as Mo Yiang drove into his car, he received a call from Feng Qian.

“lone, where have you been, get back here now, the company is having a meeting and it’s about you.”

Mo Yiang had to drive back to Star King International, and the conference room was quiet at this moment.

The current president, Xu Xingru, sits in the chairman's seat with a grim expression.

"Yi Aang, Feng Qian, how long have you two been in the company, it's natural that you would still make such low-level mistakes, this signing, it's a breach of contract"

Xu Xingru raged.

Feng Qian was also very helpless, in the past he had held his head high during company meetings, today he had to hang his head down, Mo Yiang also lowered his head and said nothing.

"According to the company's rules, breach of contract is subject to payment of penalty, and you two promptly turned over the three million to the company's treasury."

"3 million" Mo Yiang and Feng Qian looked up at Xu Xingru at the same time, this breach of contract was too high.

"According to the terms of the contract, in the event of a breach of contract, three times the actual income is to be compensated, and this side of the book is calculated according to the lowest royalty rate, and with the number of copies sold now, the manuscript has reached one million."

Xu Xingru gave an explanation.

It can't be helped after all, the contract is there.

"Okay, I admit it." Mo Yiang can only admit it, not a penny, but also compensation to the company 3 million, this deal.

"In addition, Yi-Ang, you have caused a very bad influence on yourself by publishing a book without permission, and after discussion, the company has decided to suspend all your work and let you go home to reflect on when you can take over the job."

Feng Qian was taken aback, "Mr. Xu, it's not that bad, isn't this punishment too strong."

“Not so much, have you looked at Weibo recently have you looked at the entertainment news everyone’s comments on Yiang are so bad, his image is damaged, what a loss this has brought to the company, it’s hard to maintain the image out, just because a book all ruined”

Xu Xingru was also very angry when she found out about this.

“I know, but it’s not like suspending all work, has this matter been consulted with Mr. Ou” Feng Qian had to ask Ouzeno out.

Don’t look at the monk’s face look at the Buddha’s face, in the end, Mo Yiang is Albert Ou’s nephew, with this layer of relations in the company in the end also can’t put Mo Yiang how.

Xu Xingru was still iron-faced and selfless, “Regarding this matter, I’ve already consulted General Manager Ou, and he didn’t have any opinions, in addition, in response to some of our company’s recent stars behaving frivolously, General Manager Ou also just said that he wanted to severely beat them.”

Feng Qian was out of temper, since he had already consulted Albert Ou, what else did he have to say.

“Meeting adjourned.”

Feng Qian and Mo Yiang walked on their way back to the office.

“Yi Aang, now the company’s decision is very unfavorable to you, suspending all your work is equivalent to temporarily snowing you, you should go back and talk to Mr. Ou quickly Your career can’t be ruined like this.”

Feng Qian persuaded bitterly.

Mo Yiang naturally didn’t want to beg, “Didn’t I say for now? Wait until after this period of time.”

“What are you kidding do you know that in our circle if you don’t advance, you’ll retreat, how many little fresh meat eyes are staring at your position, wanting to take your place not to mention temporarily snowed in, a month or two we can’t even eat ah.”