

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 681 - 695

### Chapter 681

Feng Qian was right, Albert Ou had strategically abandoned Star Huang International before, however Jasmine Tong, with her own strength, made Star Huang International's little flowers shine at the Dark Empire's annual meeting, and Star Huang International's artists were also quite helpful, one by one, they all worked very hard, which made Star Huang International gradually become strong again.

Mo Yiang is the first brother of Star King International, he has all the best resources of Star King International, partly because he was the first artist to stay in Star King International, but also because of his status as a movie emperor.

However, in the past two years, Star King International has signed many newcomers and had some transfers from other companies, and the competition has been fierce.

If you don't try, you'll be pulled down in minutes.

Even during the time that Mo Yiang was on vacation, he occasionally had to make public appearances, such as participating in variety shows to maintain his hotness.

A suspension would be the equivalent of a temporary snowstorm, without any work, without any exposure, all his resources would be taken away from him, and the future is truly worrying.

"Yi-Ang, I know you can't pull this off, but that's your youngest uncle, you're family, what's so embarrassing about that, just try for the sake of your future and career."

Feng Qian patted Mo Yiang's shoulder, the only artist under Feng Qian's hand was Mo Yiang, they were two grasshoppers on the same leash.

"I'll give it a try, then."

Mo Yiang drove back to the Crystal Garden, Jasmine Tong already knew about it and sighed when she saw Mo Yiang.

“You’re here for your Uncle Junior right he’s at work, you go back to your apartment these days, he’s in a rage and I can’t even promise to hold him back.”

Jasmine Tong was very disappointed with Mo Yiang, and what made her most angry was that Mo Yiang didn’t say anything to her.

“Then forget it.” Mo Yiang turned around and prepared to leave.

“Black Earth, I don’t know what happened to you, but I want to tell you, don’t be stubborn and ruin your good career,”

Mo Yiang walked out with long legs, not responding to Jasmine Tong’s words.

This matter is not over yet, the publisher’s side took video and photos of Mo Yiang’s beating and sent them directly to the Internet.

Once again, there was a huge uproar, and even the fans who had gone lip-syncing for Mo Yiang were somewhat disappointed.

What had happened to Mo Yiang during this time was indeed too unbelievable.

First it was a vacation, then it was a completely botched New Year’s Eve performance, then an inexplicable book of alleged plagiarism, and now a fight has been exposed

“Is Mo Yiang inflated?”

A public article with this title carefully analyzed Mo Yiang’s personality, and it is not unlikely that he has been a proud son since he was a child, and that he has begun to swell up by virtue of his fame.

This public article has surprisingly reached 10W, has been picked up by people, and many more publics have launched similar articles together.

The walls came tumbling down, and those who had praised Mo Yiang before began to criticize him.

Mo Yiang hadn’t even left the house in his own apartment, he was lying on his bed with the pink diamond ring in his hand, looking back and forth.

Mo Yiang himself doesn't know what's wrong with him, he always feels confused and his head is full of Li Qinqin, which makes him very puzzled.

How could he fall for a girl who had seduced his brother-in-law and tried to try to become his aunt?

It's unimaginable that he and she have become friends.

Mo Yiang has been pondering a question lately, is he in love with Li Qinqin?

The doorbell rang and Mo Yiang came down from upstairs.

"Mo Yiang, are you home? Open the door!"

Hearing Li Qinqin's voice, Mo Yiang was somewhat surprised, his hand on the door handle, not immediately turning it.

"Mo Yiang, I know you're home, open the door quickly what's wrong with you lately?"

Li Qinqin frantically rang the doorbell.

But Mo Yiang put his hand down, he didn't want to see Li Qinqin, he was afraid of not being able to control his feelings.

He was also very clear that he would never be allowed to be with Li Qinqin, not to mention the fact that Li Qinqin had seduced Albert Ou, she was a 20 year old girl who didn't learn anything, the Mo family would never allow him to be with Li Qinqin.

"Mo Yiang, open the door for me instead, what are you hiding from me for"

Lechin shouted outside the door.

Mo Yiang simply sat on the couch.

"Mo Yiang, you're a shrinking turtle, something happened and you don't dare to face up isn't in vain I trust you so I don't care about you."

Li Qinqin kicked the door hard and left angrily.

Mo Yiang lay on the couch with a deep sigh.

Li Qinqin is not happy at all. Mo Yiang is hiding from her and she must know the truth!

Lai Qinqin took her book out and saw the address of that publisher on it, so she found that publisher directly.

This publisher publishes her comic books, as well as Mo Yiang's books, and something is definitely going on here.

Arriving at the publishing house, Lai Chin looked around, everyone seemed to be busy.

"Hello, who are you looking for?"

"Oh, I'm the author of the book and I want to find my editor." Li Qinqin brought out her comic book.

The other party took the book over and looked at it, "Cheng Yu ah, from here go to the innermost office at the head."

"Okay, thanks."

Because everything about publishing a comic book is contacted by Mo Yiang, Lai Qinqin knows nothing about the dao in it.

She followed the direction of the staff member's finger from earlier to Naru's office and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Li Qinqin pushed the door open and walked in.

Cheng Yu still had several bruises on his face, and was shocked to see Li Qinqin.

"Who are you looking for, little girl?"

"Hello, I'm the author of this book, are you my editor?" Li Qinqin brought out her comic book.

Naru could naturally recognize the comic book, and his eyes rolled.

“Do you find me what’s the matter Mo Yiang came to a trip, beat me into this even, you even come to me you have a problem with it, the contract are signed Mo Yiang so big star is still poor this money”

“You misunderstand me, I’m not here for money, I want to understand what happened.” Li Qinqin sat across from Cheng Yu, “Since this book was approached by Mo Yiang and you, I don’t know anything about what’s in it.”

“Okay, so what do you want to know,”

“The manuscript fee for my book is really 50,000 yuan” Li Qinqin learned about it online and found the 50,000 yuan very strange.

Cheng Yu immediately laughed, “Are you kidding about the 50,000 manuscript fee?”

Chapter 682

“Isn’t that so?” Li Qinqin looked at Cheng Yu with puzzlement.

“It can’t be that Mo Yiang told you that your book not only didn’t cost you anything, but the publisher paid you 50,000 yuan for the manuscript,” Cheng Yu probably understood.

Li Qinqin didn’t say anything.

“Little girl truth be told, you go outside and ask around, publishers are not doing well now, usually no famous painter or writer like you, we all go self-publishing, not to mention no manuscript fee, you still have to pay us”

Li Qinqin’s heart felt like it was being torn apart.

She thought she drew well, that her publisher appreciated her, and that all her thoughts were just thoughts.

“So what’s up with Mo Yiang’s new book?”

Cheng Yu looked Li Qinqin up and down, this girl is very slender, looking dressed, and does not look like a child of a poor family, but rather like a daughter of a thousand gold.

“What is your relationship with Mo Yiang?”

“Don’t get me wrong, friend, we’re simply friends.”

“Just a simple friend I don’t think it’s that simple, I’ll tell you the truth, you’re going to publish this book, I asked Mo Yiang for 100,000 yuan, but I don’t know how it happened, Mo Yiang Hall of a movie emperor can’t even come up with 100,000 yuan, so I told him that if he’s willing to publish a book in our publishing house, then your fees will be waived.”

Lai Qinqin also guessed a thing or two, in short, her comic book and Mo Yiang’s book were related.

“Of course, I won’t pay him for his contribution. An agreement signed in black and white, no one can deny it.”

Cheng Yu didn’t tell Li Qinqin that it was because of this that he took the director’s position.

“But that’s so unfair Mo Yiang’s book is selling so well, it must be more than 100,000.”

“That can’t be helped, who didn’t think his book would sell so well in the first place, the agreement is signed, what else can you do” Cheng Yu looked like a rogue.

I heard that he knew from the start that with Mo Yiang’s fame, he could sell at least a million, a deal that would only make a profit.

“You’re hurting him like this.”

“How can this be harming him this book is selling so hot” Cheng Yu spread his hands as if he was indifferent, “Now it’s a fan economy, what he writes, his fans will buy it.”

“Scumbag you guys are going too far. He wrote a book that’s all over the place. Isn’t that just confusing the fans?”

“That’s none of my business, that’s his business, I’m just selling books.” Cheng Yu pointed to the book on the table, “He’s not good at writing, he even plagiarized someone else’s, that’s all his business, don’t come to me, I’m just a book seller.”

Li Qinqin was also too angry to speak she slammed the table and stood up.

“Just you wait,”

“Well, just wait, even if you take me to court, I’m not afraid, anyway, the agreement is in black and white, no one can deny, and besides, girl, he’s doing it all for you, it has nothing to do with us.”

“I’m going to make you pay for this.”

Li Qinqin picked up her book and turned around.

On the surface, it does look like Cheng Yu is not responsible, but he’s a publisher, so how could he not know how influential Mo Yiang would be?

It was a deception to begin with.

Secondly, he really pushed Mo Yiang into the fire by allowing him to publish a book even though he knew that Mo Yiang’s writing was poor, and he only cared about his own interests

“This son of a bitch” Li Qinqin cursed and walked out.

Cheng Yu sat in his office, his eyes dripping, and immediately picked up his phone and made a call.

“Hey, Chang, I’ve got some heavy news here, it’s about Mo Yiang, how much to pay”

Li Qinqin went home furiously, the internet is a good thing, she immediately looked it up from the internet, Cheng Yu was right, the publishing industry is now very recession proof because of the impact of the internet.

Many cartoonists have started serializing online for subscriptions, and only the exceptionally good ones are published in paper format.

Li Qinqin slapped her head a few times hard, saying that in the end, she was the one who had harmed Mo Yiang.

If she hadn’t insisted on publishing her own comic book, Moichiang wouldn’t have paid such a high price.

Now what to do? This thing started because of her and she must do something about it.

On this side of the Crystal Garden, Jasmine Tong was also trying to figure out what to do for Mo Yiang.

The first two days Albert Ou in the angry head, Jasmine Tong mention also dare not mention, these two days to see his face somewhat improved, the night sleep Jasmine Tong only dare to say.

“Honey, is it true that you’ve snowed your oldest nephew?”

Hearing Mo Yiang’s name, Albert Ou’s face pulled down.

“Don’t mention him to me, it upsets me to mention him.”

A while ago, because of his escape from the engagement ceremony, Albert Ou but wiped his ass for him, gave so much concession to the Nansen Group, and made peace for so long on the Moji side.

How long has it been honest, and now that this has happened, how could Albert Ou not be furious?

“But you snowed him, what do you let him do ah small punishments almost just.” Jasmine Tong was careful as she spoke in Albert Ou’s arms.

“He deserved to be taught a lesson, I’m already regretting it now, I took care of things for him last time, he’s so old he should be solving problems on his own, no one can help him”

Jasmine Tong stroked Albert Ou’s chest.

“But you can’t snow him forever, what do you want him to do.”

“You don’t need to say anymore, I’ve already decided not to know to give me a long face just to humiliate me just this period of time Star King International style is not right to take his knife, as a warning to others.”

Jasmine Tong was sobbing, but she was using her own nephew to kill a chicken and a monkey.

This is the trend of the Star King International is considered to be correct, but what about Mo Yiang?



“Honey, I think so, he did make a pretty big mistake this time, but we can’t just snow him forever, let him out for that period of time, it’s not like he can still join another company like the other stars.”

“Can you stop always speaking up for him I noticed how you always help him last time and this time you’re the one helping him” Albert Ou rolled over and pressed Jasmine Tong underneath him.

“I haven’t helped him, not even to ease your uncle-nephew relationship.”

“I think you’re just helping him have this time to make out properly” Albert Ou’s kisses were pressed down by Pupu.

What else could Jasmine Tong say but to perform his task every night.

This incident didn’t end because Mo Yi-Ang was snowed in, but instead it intensified, and the next day’s entertainment news broke a shocking inside story

## Chapter 683

Mo Yiang’s news made the front page of the entertainment news, and the entire story took up a large section of the news.

The main point in the middle of the extract is that Moichiro is in love with a bad girl, and the book is published to raise money for the publication of this woman.

The news also highlighted Mo Yi-Ang’s income, as a top star, his annual gross income reached as much as \$80 million, yet Mo Yi-Ang was penniless.

The news said the reason for this situation, because Mo Yiang squandered money, just to play games, throwing a lot of money, coupled with his love of sports cars, private life is very extravagant, which led to the body not a penny, in order to 100,000 yuan of publishing costs this only had to find ways to get money.

Because he fell in love with a bad girl, he became more and more slack in his work, depending on the fact that he is the nephew of the Star King International Ouzeno, all the resources are at his fingertips, no effort at all, which led to the party to smash the show.

In addition, the news also severely criticized Mo Yi Aang for not having any positive energy at all, and his acting skills have declined severely, if it wasn't for this relationship with Albert Ou Noe, he would have been eliminated long ago.

The wall is coming down, and the stars who have been waiting for Mo Yiang to step down for a long time have also bought navy to attack Mo Yiang, and only when Mo Yiang steps down will everyone have more opportunities

And so, with one stone, a thousand waves were stirred up.

Mo Yi Aang's fans that he has built up over the years of his debut have gone pink.

As if it was overnight, Mo Yiang's image completely collapsed

Star King International immediately held an emergency meeting, although they temporarily hid Mo Yiang, but do not want to completely destroy Mo Yiang because of this incident.

Mo Yiang was called to Star King International, but the meeting didn't involve him, and he sat alone in his office in a chair with his eyes closed.

After a long day, Feng Qian returned dejectedly.

Mo Yiang opened his eyes and looked at Feng Qian, "Go ahead, how the company decided to punish me."

"Yi Aang, what's wrong with you lately how did this kind of thing happen one after another" Feng Qian was simply going to be mad, if you knew that, you shouldn't have agreed to give him a vacation in the first place.

"Just tell me what the company's decision is."

Mo Yiang was ready to be permanently snowed in.

"You will be asked to immediately take to Twitter to apologize and deny that you are in love with a bad girl and that all of these things are false, and in addition, the company will cooperate with you in releasing a statement."

deny

Mo Yiang was deep in thought.

Feng Qian saw that Mo Yiang didn't speak for a long time, and hurriedly urged, "Did you hear what I said I'll write a model for you right away, and you'll just copy it from Weibo later."

As he said that, Feng Qian took out a pen and paper and prepared to write the content of the Weibo.

Mo Yiang still didn't speak, now the netizens are all fire-eyed crystals, soon they will know that the author of that comic book is Li Qinqin, plus Cheng Yu side will definitely not help to conceal, Li Qinqin identity exposure is certain.

If he denies it, then he

He didn't know what he was struggling with, but deep down he resisted doing it.

Feng Qian was racking his brain for ideas when suddenly a large hand slapped on his paper.

"A lot of what's in the news is true, wouldn't it be a slap in the face to deny it?"

Feng Qian looked at Mo Yiang incredulously, "Did you really fall in love with a delinquent girl."

"She's not a bad girl."

Feng Qian was on fire, "Really in love."

Moichion took his hand back, "No romance, but I did agree to publish this book because she was going to publish a manga and we're just friends."

"I'm afraid there's something wrong with the way you're looking at me, it's more than just a friend, lone, if it was really just a friend, you wouldn't have said it so hesitantly."

Feng Qian had been bringing Mo Yiang since his debut and couldn't know him any better.

Mo Yiang also didn't want to hide Feng Qian, he had always treated Feng Qian as his big brother, and he would talk to Feng Qian if he had anything to say before.

"I feel like I'm in love with her, but it's impossible."

Feng Qian crumpled up the paper into a ball and threw it into the trash, holding his arm and looking at Mo Yiang.

“You’ve got a story lately, tell me how not.”

Mo Yiang held his head with both hands in distress, messing up his hairstyle.

“She’s too young, just twenty, and she had a crush on my youngest uncle and stalked him before, so she’s sort of written off as blacklisted by our family.”

The previous Fang Duo was so perfect, if he brought a Li Qinqin home, Mo Yiang felt he would be killed!

Besides, the person Li Qinqin liked was Albert Ou.

“OK, Yi Aang, now that you’re competent, you know how to eat young grass, right, but the age difference between you two isn’t that big, it’s the Ou side”

Feng Qian knew the Mo family as well as Albert Ou very well, it was impossible for a family like the Mo family to accept a delinquent girl, and with Albert Ou’s personality, it was simply impossible for a girl who had seduced him to be with his nephew

“Yi Aang, I’m not against you dating, on the contrary, I’m for you dating, I feel sad if you don’t get married until you’re 40 or 50 like many celebrities, but it’s not the best time for you to fall in love, and this blog still needs to be posted.”

“But if I deny all of this on Twitter, isn’t it really a slap in the face if I’m with her?”

There’s bound to be a huge uproar.

This is no joke.

Feng Qian didn’t say anything but looked at Mo Yiang and smiled.

This laugh made Mo Yiang’s monk bewildered.

“What are you laughing at?”

“Even though you’re saying it’s impossible, when you say it, you’re still expecting it.”

Mo Yiang was embarrassed, “Even if I had expectations, so what”

“Then chase ah you’re a man, but also soon to the year, that can’t pick up a girl can’t it aang, we all think that you are a very rich emotional history of the person, but I know you Ya is a blank sheet of paper, has been like Jasmine Tong, the results of Jasmine Tong was your little uncle to occupy you like your little uncle to get, but also considered revenge, ah”

Feng Qian’s words made Mo Yiang laugh and cry.

take revenge

“Think about it, Jasmine Tong likes your little uncle, and as a result you can’t take it away, and this one likes your little uncle, so if you can completely possess it, that proves that you’re no worse than your little uncle, right?”

Mo Yiang squinted his eyes at Feng Qian, “Brother Qian, are you encouraging me to fall in love?”

“Of course, the company has decided to temporarily hide you, we also save the image of what to do worst of all, one shot two scattered” Feng Qian also can be considered to have figured out.

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 684 - 686**

Chapter 684

It is rare for Mo Yiang to see such a passionate side of Feng Qian, who is known as a coolie in the circle, and because of this, the two complement each other’s personalities to have the success they have now.

“Then I’ll go confess” Mo Yiang looked at Feng Qian tentatively.

“One word, f\*ck.”

Mo Yiang seemed to be greatly inspired, and a raging fire suddenly ignited within his body

“f\*ck.”

“That’s right” Feng Qian patted Mo Yiang’s shoulder, “I’m a father and I’m going to have a second child, it would be a shame if you kid doesn’t even have a girlfriend.”

Mo Yiang laughed two silly laughs, “That company side.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll carry it for you if something happens, but I think with this relationship with your little uncle, they don’t dare to do anything, and if they do dare to touch you, they will definitely consult your little uncle, your little uncle is not going to be righteous,”

“Oh, he’s done a lot of righteousness.”

Mo Yiang hugged Feng Qian’s shoulders, “But even if he kicks me out of the company, aren’t we also able to join another company?”

Two men high-fiving each other.

A conversation with Feng Qian made Mo Yiang open up, and he swept away the gloom of the last few days and began to regain his composure.

When he got back to his apartment, it was surprisingly more messy than a pigsty, and he immediately spent half the day cleaning up the house.

Then, sitting on the sofa, he began to study how to confess to Li Qinqin.

His news appeared from the very beginning, Li Qinqin sent him tweets, but unfortunately he didn’t reply to any of them, he looked at the messages sent by Li Qinqin and still didn’t reply, he needed to set up and then contact her again.

But how do I tell them?

Mo Yiang still has idol baggage, he is a movie star confessing to a girl, no matter how you say it, it can’t be too vulgar, right?

Mo Yiang didn’t think he’d been thinking about the confession arrangement all day alone.

What Mo Yiang didn’t expect was that Li Qinqin was also going through deep water and fire.

It was so quiet in the Leigh living room that even the sound of a pin dropping on the floor could be heard.

Lai Hanjiang doesn't watch entertainment news, he knows those news of Mo Yiang or his friend told him, because his own daughter published a comic book, he bought many copies to give to his friend, finally because his own daughter long face.

Unexpectedly, a few days later, a friend asked him directly if his daughter was in love with Mo Yiang

Li Hanjiang was furious when he heard the news.

She didn't expect the man from the publishing house to pull a stunt like this.

"Qin Qin, tell me honestly, what exactly is your relationship with Mo Yiang"

Li Hanjiang at first was very fond of Mo Yiang, after all, the Mo family is known as a family of scholars, more cultured, Mo Yiang is a film emperor, but did not expect Mo Yiang actually face one set of back one set of

Add to that the fact that the news had written such a bad picture of Mo Yiang, and Lai Hanjiang was even more opposed to it.

"We're just friends and the news is full of nonsense," Li Qinqin denied vehemently.

"Then that comic book of yours was only published because of him."

Li Qinqin opened her mouth and didn't say anything, so that the publication of her book would be worthless, which was what made Li Hanjiang angry.

This book was published not because of the daughter's drawing, but because of the title of Mo Yiang.

"Bastard you dare to deceive me" Li Hanjiang fell face in front of his friend, naturally unhappy in his heart.

"I'm not lying to you is this book because Mo Yiang promised the publisher to publish a book of his own, the publisher only helped me publish it, the reason I wanted to publish this book was because I didn't want to leave the country"

Li Qinqin simply said what was on her mind.

“Then you say you’re okay.”

“It was always okay.”

“It doesn’t matter, he’d rather gamble his career to help you publish this book I’ve already inquired about it, Mo Yiang publishing this book is a breach of contract that is, because his youngest uncle is Albert Ou, the company is just a small punishment”

Li Qinqin is at a loss for words, she doesn’t know why Mo Yiang is doing this, does he really like her?

“This Mo Yiang looks like a nice young man, I didn’t think he was this kind of person” Li Hanjiang stood up and paced back and forth in anger, “He dared to hit on my daughter”

“Dad, even if Mo Yiang really likes me, so what, he doesn’t have a girlfriend” Li Qinqin hurriedly resisted.

“He’s getting engaged to the daughter of the CEO of the Southcenter Group and doesn’t have a girlfriend yet, and besides, he’s a full six years older than you.”

“What’s wrong with being six years old, you’re still ten years older than Aunt Lan” Li Qinqin muttered.

But it was the muttering that made Rihan Jiang hear it.

“What do you know,”

It is because he is ten years older than his current wife that he does not want his daughter to marry a man who is much older than her.

In Li Hanjiang’s impression, rich and powerful men would naturally look for women much younger than themselves, but not their own daughters, who were golden branches and had to find a man who was a perfect match for them, with an age difference of at most three years.

And Lai Qinqin was only twenty years old after her birthday, and Mo Yiang was already twenty-six.

The age difference was inappropriate in his eyes.



“I tell you, Li Qinqin, I will immediately send you out of the country you are not allowed to have any contact with Mo Yiang ever again” Li Hanjiang hissed towards Li Qinqin.

Li Qinqin was just about to retort when Wen Lan hurriedly pulled her away.

“Chinchin, listen to your father first.” Wen Lan pulled Li Qinqin back into the bedroom, “Your father is angry right now, the more you confront her, the more he’ll lose his temper, wait until he’s calmed down in a couple of days, I’ll talk it over for you.”

“He’s just unreasonable” Li Qinqin sat on her butt on the bed.

“Calm down, I’m going to check on your dad.”

After saying that Wenlan walked out.

After sitting on the bed for a while, Li Qinqin’s phone rang, and it was sent by Mo Yiang.

She clicked on it immediately.

“Do you have time to come over to my house tomorrow?”

Li Qinqin has finally waited to hear from Mo Yiang She has sent him countless messages over the past few days, but she didn’t expect him to respond, instead she let herself go to his house.

He’d rather gamble his career than help you publish this book.

Li Hanjiang’s words reverberated in her mind, could it be that Mo Yiang really likes her?

The corners of Li Qinqin’s lips couldn’t stop rising, so he must have asked her to his house for something.

“Yeah, I’ll see you tomorrow morning at ten o’clock.”

Li Qinqin replied to the message soon after, her heart beating extremely fast.

## Chapter 685

After agreeing on a time with Mo Yiang, Li Qinqin actually had trouble sleeping this night.

She tossed and turned and couldn't sleep, surprisingly there was still a little excitement, and she couldn't stop the corners of her lips from always turning upward.

It was as if she could already anticipate that Mo Yiang was going to confess to her.

I don't know how many times she checked her phone that night, but when she finally made it to dawn, she immediately got up and ran to her checkroom.

As the daughter of a wealthy young lady, Li Qinqin's checkroom was overflowing with clothes, and she shuttled through the checkroom to start looking for something to wear today.

Li Qinqin was surprised to find that she had gained weight in the mirror.

"Too much clothes makes you look fat. – No, no, no. You have to wear less."

"This black one is not skinny either. It's not youthful and sunny at all."

"This pink one, it's too fattening."

She chose black and yellow sweatpants and a striped sweater. The stripes were brighter in color, so she didn't look fat, but also looked youthful and beautiful.

"My God" Li Qinqin immediately squealed after a glance at the time, she quickly sat down in front of the dressing table, for a girl, makeup is an essential step.

Li Qinqin painted herself an exquisite make-up, an hour passed again, and it was a full three hours!

After dressing up, Li Qinqin was ready to go out, just a taxi ride over half an hour.

Li Qinqin arrived at the door with a humming tune, but was stopped by the bodyguard.

“Where are you going, my lady?”

“It’s none of your business where I go, get out of my way.”

“Miss, General Manager Lai has ordered that you are not allowed to go out these days, so you should go back,” the bodyguard said with great difficulty.

“What do you mean I’m not allowed to go out I’m going out how to quickly give me the door to get out of the way” Li Qinqin anxious eyes.

“Miss, you mustn’t make it difficult for us to come out to work. If you must go out, you’d better give Li a call first. If Li agrees, we’ll definitely let you go out.”

Li Qinqin bit her lip and couldn’t speak her own father must confront her to the end

Her big eyes darted around, “Just do me a favor guys, I’m sure I can be back in an hour, my dad won’t be home until tonight, make sure he doesn’t know anything until he gets back.”

The bodyguards looked at each other, “Missy, you really don’t want to embarrass us.”

“How come you guys are so unconventional, it’s called policy from above, but if my dad is to blame, there’s still me to blame.”

“Missy it’s really not that we don’t want to help you, last, last time a few of us got fired we had a hard time finding a job and we don’t want to get fired.”The bodyguards had a mournful expression.

Li Qinqin didn’t want to give them a hard time when she saw how pitiful they were, but since she couldn’t go through the front door, she would go through the back.

But she just turned around.

“Miss, don’t ever think of sneaking out through the back door, there are our brothers in the back too, Li has sent all his bodyguards over, he said he would send you out of the country in a few days.”

Li Qinqin was so angry that her internal organs ached and she angrily returned to her room

Li Hanjiang has eaten the steelyard this time, it's hard for his own daughter to be more obedient recently, but he can't let her fall in love again, especially with Mo Yiang.

What Li Qinqin didn't know was that Li Hanjiang had already started the procedure for her to leave the country.

"I have to go out today, no one can stop me" Li Qinqin is also determined to meet with Mo Yiang today

Time passed and Li Qinqin had yet to find a way to be able to run out.

She was a good-hearted girl after all, and couldn't let her family's bodyguard get fired and still make sure she could run away.

While Li Qinqin was racking her brains to run out, Mo Yiang was at his house.

He was in almost exactly the same state as Li Qinqin, who had barely slept at night and had gotten up very early to start choosing what he was going to wear today.

The house is a mess, in fact he's been cleaning up his own house since yesterday, at least confessionally, the house shouldn't be like a pigsty, right?

When everything was ready, Mo Yiang sat on the sofa in a blue striped suit and waited for Li Qinqin to come over

He suddenly stood up right away, "You can't press the creases out of this suit, so let's stand."

He immediately went back into his bedroom and looked in the mirror, his hair, his clothes everything was fine.

Looking at the time ten minutes to ten o'clock, Mo Yiang suddenly felt his heartbeat begin to accelerate.

He covered his chest, "Please you've seen what kind of big scene, it's just a confession well don't be nervous"

That said, he couldn't help but pace back and forth across the room.

Li Qinqin's head hurts from thinking about it in her own home, and when Wen Lan came back from outside, Li Qinqin rushed out and grabbed Wen Lan's hand.

Wen Lan was shocked, "What's the matter with you, Qin Qin"

"You have to help me, you're the only one who can help me now."

Li Qinqin told Wen Lan all the causes and consequences, in fact she did not hold much hope, after all, Wen Lan listened to everything Li Hanjiang.

"Count me as begging you, just help me this once" Li Qinqin would never speak so lowly with Wen Lan.

"Okay, I'll help you."

Li Qinqin looked at Wen Lan with great joy

Wen Lan brought Li Qinqin to the door, "I've already called Mr. He said he can let Qinqin go out today, it's the two of us going out together, make way for the door."

The bodyguards still couldn't believe it, "Mr. Mrs. said not to let Missy go out without his orders, why don't you call the gentleman and have him speak to us."

"You've got a lot of nerve. My word is your mister's word. Get out of the way."

Wen Lan was always good-tempered in everyone's mind, and it was rare to get angry, so the bodyguards didn't dare to stop them when they saw this, so they had to let them go.

As soon as Li Qinqin left the house, she immediately got into the car and rushed to Mo Yiang's apartment.

Mo Yiang has been spinning around in his own home for who knows how many times.

It's been half an hour, "This dead girl, has no sense of time ah this is going to be a rush."

Just at this time the doorbell suddenly rang, Mo Yiang heartbeat to the extreme, compose yourself and go to open the door.

## Chapter 686

He took a deep breath before leaving the house.

It's the moment of life and death.

but

The moment he opened the door, Mo Yiang's heart was dead in the water

The door is not for her, but...

"I think you're against it" Albert Ou grabbed Mo Yiang by the ear with one hand and took him right out of the room.

"Little, little Uncle me,"

Mo Yiang ate the pain to cover his ears and couldn't speak.

"You what you, get back in the car" Albert Ou lifted his leg towards Mo Yiang's ass, followed by the bodyguards coming up and pressing him into the car.

Two bodyguards, one left, one right, directly blocked Mo Yiang in the car, and Albert Ou sat in the passenger seat.

"Drive" Albert Ou looked black, this great nephew was driving him crazy.

"Uncle, no, I have something very important to do today I can't go back with you now" Mo Yiang has made an appointment with Li Qinqin, what if Li Qinqin comes later?

"What's important is also less important than my business drive" Albert Ou ironically face, the driver nodded and immediately drove the car out.

"I'm not sure if it's a good idea, but I'm not sure if it's a good idea.

"Whoever you're calling if it's someone from home or work, just use my phone."

Albert Ou pulled out his own phone.

Mo Yiang's face became petrified, isn't that a death wish?

“Counting on it, it’s nothing particularly urgent.” Mo Yiang immediately died of that.

Albert Ou pocketed his phone again and ignored him after a glance at Mo Yiang from the rearview mirror.

Mo Yiang sighed, half-way to kill a Cheng Bite Jin, this Li Qin Qin really, can’t have a little sense of time ah!

Albert Ou brought Mo Yiang back to the Crystal Garden, once in the living room, Mo Yiang scanned the room, did not see Jasmine Tong, this is bad, in case his brother-in-law is going to do it, at least there is someone to help him, now miserable.

Albert Ou sat on the couch and crossed his legs.

Mo Yiang took a look at this frame shouldn’t take a beating sitting farther away from Albert Ou.

“Stand up” Albert Ou snapped, and Moichiro’s ass popped right up like a spring had been pressed against it.

“You have the nerve to sit down.”

Mo Yiang scratched his head and didn’t say anything.

“Let me ask you, why didn’t the company ask you to clear up the scandal between you and Li Qinqin”

“I think it’s all made up in the news, there’s no need to pay attention to it, and besides, isn’t this a no-brainer” Mo Yiang’s voice was as small as a mosquito buzzing.

Of course he knew he was at a disadvantage.

“Bastard don’t you think you can hide it from me don’t you just think that once it’s clarified, later with Li Qinqin is to beat your own face? I still don’t know your little mind.”

Mo Yiang probably also guessed that 80% of Albert Ou knew everything.

“Mo Yiang don’t you know what kind of person Li Qinqin is? You even fell in love with her” Albert Ou was simply mad when he found out about this matter

He could not be with Fang Duo, but being with Li Qinqin was an absolute no-no!

“I’m not in love with Li Qinqin, we’re just friends.”

“Friend don’t you dare say you didn’t get engaged today because of her don’t you dare say you changed your ring at the engagement ceremony don’t because of her don’t you dare say you didn’t clarify the news don’t because of her don’t you dare say you didn’t ask her on a date when you were dressed so formally today.”

Mo Yiang looked at Albert Ou in shock, Albert Ou even knew that he had asked Li Qinqin out!

Did he install a camera in his house?

“Little Uncle, did you send someone to follow me, or did you press the monitor in my house you did so too much I’m already an adult” Mo Yiang is also angry chest pains, the first time he felt that the man in front of him is so terrible.

“You know you’re an adult yourself then you should do what adults are supposed to do and not let your family worry about you all the time.”

“Which of you have I let you worry about, obviously it’s your own blind worry I’m so old, not even so little freedom? is I like Li Qinqin I don’t like Fang Duo I’m a person, not a machine, you just press the remote control twice, I have to listen to your command”

Mo Yiang also exploded with all his emotions at this moment, and he was very miserable during this time.

“Well, you’re winging it and want to fly aren’t you.”

Moichio had never spoken to Albert Ou like this before, and Albert Ou didn’t seem to respond for a moment.

“It’s not that I wanted to fly, but I was supposed to fly is you guys had to manipulate me I’m so old, money can’t manage itself, marriage can’t decide, can’t even like someone else?”

When Jasmine Tong returned, Albert Ou and Mo Yiang were arguing and Albert Ou was about to do it right away, but Jasmine Tong stopped him.



Mo Yiang also felt a little out of control today, and he was just about to walk out when the bodyguards stopped him.

“You still want to go out I tell you, you stay right here.”

Mo Yiang turned around to look at Albert Ou, this is completely finished, Albert Ou is trying to put him under house arrest!

Jasmine Tong hurriedly shook her head towards Mo Yiang, indicating that he should stop making a scene, and Mo Yiang had no choice but to stop.

On the other hand, Li Qinqin finally took a taxi to Mo Yiang’s apartment, and she rang the doorbell, not forgetting to take out a small mirror to look at her makeup.

But there was no movement at all inside.

Li Qinqin pressed a few more times, but there was still no sound inside.

She hurriedly took out her cell phone and dialed Mo Yiang’s cell phone number, she could get through but no one answered, then she could hear the faint ringing of the phone inside.

She pressed her ear to the door, the phone ringing did indeed come from the room.

“If you’re home, why don’t you open the door” Li Qinqin pressed the doorbell again, “Mo Yiang, open the door it’s me”

Still no one opened the door for her.

“If you don’t open the door, I’ll get angry ah I know you’re in there, don’t play dumb and open the door.”

Li Qinqin couldn’t stand her temperament any longer and pounded on the door as hard as she could, but it was impossible for anyone to answer her.

She kicked the door hard, “will not forget to take the phone it is not right ah even if there is an emergency out, at least should tell me about it what is playing me it Mo Yiang, you bastard” .

Li Qinqin kicked the door again in exasperation, “If you don’t come out today, I’ll never speak to you again I’ll count to three one two”

“Chinchin, come home with me”

Before counting to three, Li Qinqin could hear Li Hanjiang’s voice.

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 687 - 689**

Chapter 687

Li Qinqin did not escape Li Hanjiang’s control after all and was taken straight home by Li Hanjiang.

Li Hanjiang’s face was ugly to the extreme, in the end he was a very traditional father, he wouldn’t allow such a thing to happen to his daughter.

“Dad, why did you lock me up? – By what authority?”

“The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest products that you can find in the marketplace.

“Hanjiang, what are you doing?” said Wen Lan, who hastily put in a good word for Li Qinqin.

“And you” Li Hanjiang immediately turned around and roared towards Wen Lan, “If it wasn’t for you, she could have run out? Do you know that she a girl home to a man’s house to say out I feel embarrassed that you are so discipline my daughter.”

Lai Hanjiang had never spoken to Wenlan like this before, and Wenlan was speechless for a moment.

Although Li Qinqin had always been naughty and always getting into trouble, Li Hanjiang had never blamed Wen Lan, much less accused her so loudly.

“I married you so you could take care of my daughter, and now she’s like this. I’m telling you, you have responsibilities you can’t get rid of. If I’d known that, why would I have married you?”

Lai Hanjiang was probably out of his mind before he said such hurtful things.

Wen Lan's eyes filled with tears, after all these years she had given so much for this family, she never expected it to end like this.

She had always been a gentle woman, but she was not willing to continue to endure after being wronged so much.

"So, are you trying to divorce me?" Wen Lan was unusually calm, trying not to let her tears fall.

"The divorce is good," Li Hanjiang agreed with a wave of his arm.

Wenlan just felt her brain go blank and she almost fell over with her eyes darkened, so she held on to the couch.

"Okay, then we'll do the paperwork tomorrow."

When she was a child, she had been looking forward to this moment, but when it did come, she felt so sad.

"How can you talk about Aunt Lan, Dad?" Li Qinqin naturally felt bad about it.

"I don't say who she says isn't because of her" Rihan Jiang continued to rant.

"It's all because of me, it has nothing to do with anyone else You just want me to go abroad don't you? Well I'll go abroad okay I won't resist anymore This matter has nothing to do with Auntie Lan You don't divorce her."

Li Qinqin ran straight up the stairs after saying that.

The two men in the living room fell silent.

Divorce that's not possible.

Li Hanjiang was merely speaking in anger, but such angry words irritated Li Qinqin.

And the same fate is true for Mo Yiang.

He was put under house arrest in a room.

Albert Ou had been very busy the past two days and had no idea what he was up to, while Mo Yiang could only stay in his room, and this time Albert Ou seemed especially concerned and even had a bodyguard at the door.

Opened the door to see two bodyguards guarding the door like statues.

“Master Mo, can I help you?”

Mo Yiang didn't say anything and just closed the door.

“Madam, please come in.” There was a bouncer's voice at the door.

Mo Yiang came to his senses, Jasmine Tong is here!

The door opened once more and Jasmine Tong walked in from the outside.

Mo Yiang took two steps right up to the front, “my aunt, you can be considered to have come Quickly lend me your phone to use.”

“What are you borrowing the phone for? “Jasmine Tong was surprisingly calm.

“Never you mind what I'm doing, just borrow me quickly, I'm in a hurry.”

Jasmine Tong, however, went straight to the table and sat down, “You called or sent a message to Li Qinqin, telling her that you were under house arrest and couldn't get out, not that you were deliberately cool, right”

Mo Yiang was startled at first then somewhat embarrassed and scratched his head as he sat next to Jasmine Tong.

“Black Earth, I warned you before not to be with Li Qinqin, why didn't you listen?”

Jasmine Tong also had a splitting headache when she found out about the incident, but she didn't expect her worst fears to happen.

“I wasn't with her, I was merely”

Just ready to confess.

“You don't have to hide anything from me, your little uncle has installed a monitor in your house and your every move is all in his eyes.”

Mo Yiang looked at Jasmine Tong in shock, and it really was like this

He was right.

“Mandy, don’t you think your husband is too overbearing too? It’s enough that he spies on you, but he’s even spying on me I’m an adult, I’m only a year younger than him, okay”

“You also know that you yourself are an adult then you also make such childish things for Li Qinqin you even don’t want your own career, you can really be enough you are eating this bowl of rice, if you don’t have this bowl of rice, can’t you go to the street to beg for food? you will soon be thirty, thirty and you don’t understand?”

Jasmine Tong was exasperated.

Mo Yiang was grudgingly left speechless, and it was true that he was careless about publishing the book, but he didn’t regret doing so.

“What’s my brother-in-law going to do now, keep me under house arrest to stop us from meeting? He can’t keep me under house arrest forever.”

“He” Jasmine Tong wanted to say something, there were things that although she knew it was wrong to do, but if both paths were wrong, then she would rather take the relatively right one.

“He’s putting you under house arrest for now, until his anger subsides this is also to protect you at the same time, the Mo family has already blown up, the last engagement has annoyed them, if your little uncle doesn’t catch you here, you think you’ll still be able to live.”

Mo Yiang knew that Jasmine Tong was right, the last engagement ceremony was carried by Albert Ou.

“You should reflect on the last two days, and next time he comes to you, don’t confront him, you know he’s a softy.”

Jasmine Tong took one look at Mo Yiang and walked out of the room, just walked out just in time to meet Albert Ou coming back from outside.

Albert Ou’s face was still ugly, and he was literally going to pass out from the past few days.

“Honey, are you really going to force Black Earth and Fandor to get married?”

## Chapter 688

Albert Ou screwed up his eyes deep, "It's the best way."

"But have you ever thought that if he meant Fang Duo that much, he wouldn't have run away from the last engagement ceremony, even if he didn't want to force him to be with Li Qinqin?"

In the beginning when Jasmine Tong found out about the plan, she was simply terrified.

Albert Ou and Moji agreed that he would first place Moichi Aang under house arrest, and during this time would talk to the Fang family to set a time to announce the wedding of the two directly.

Jasmine Tong was strongly against it at first, she always felt that love was the foundation of marriage, and without it, marriage is really the grave.

"I know what you're trying to say, and I understand, but he's the eldest son and grandson of the Mo family, and a marriage with the Fang family would be beneficial to both families, and being with Fang Duo would also allow him to collect himself, so let's pretend he's a victim of the marriage of a noble family."

When Albert Ou said those words, Jasmine Tong knew that there was no way to fix this matter.

It seems that they have reached an agreement with the Fang family on this marriage.

"Black Earth is so poor, can't the eldest son or grandson decide what to do with his own marriage?"

Albert Ou slanted a glance at Jasmine Tong and didn't speak.

Jasmine Tong can only sadly sigh on behalf of Mo Yiang, he still does not know all these things.

On the fifth day of Mo Yiang's confinement in the Crystal Garden, the news was overwhelming.

Mo Yiang is getting married.

This news is like a bomb dropped on the entertainment industry.

There's not even a single bit of news that Mo Yiang is actually getting married!

This way the rumors of Mo Yiang falling in love with a delinquent girl will not break, he is getting married, how could he fall in love with a delinquent girl?

The initial source of the news was Mo Yiang's own Weibo, and then Star Huang International retweeted the message, and Feng Qian also retweeted the message to confirm the story.

Since it was posted by me, there's no mistaking it.

Li Qinqin is still under house arrest, and after the last fight between Li Hanjiang and Wenlan, Li Qinqin has been much more honest.

She was so bored at home every day that she picked up her brush again and started drawing, and she couldn't believe that she couldn't really be a cartoonist.

Because she had nothing else to do Li Qinqin began to get to know the circle, she found that many cartoonists had begun to serialize their approaches online, and many of them had become popular from the Internet.

So she registered her own account and started serializing the manga as well.

Li Hanjiang had no communication with Li Qinqin these days, and he had been busy handling Li Qinqin's departure procedures.

This day he suddenly came to Li Qinqin's room.

Li Qinqin looked at him unconcerned and continued to upload her work to the internet.

"If you want to yell at me again then so be it, you can't yell at me when I'm out of the country anyway."

Li Hanjiang wasn't annoyed at all, "I know you don't want to leave the country, and you're not happy in your heart, so I'll let you die completely."

Li Hanjiang said as he put a newspaper in front of Li Qinqin, and the front page headline was the news that Mo Yiang was getting married to the Miss Fang Duo of the Nanzheng Group.

“That’s impossible “Li Qinqin immediately picked up the newspaper and looked at it carefully.

“He himself took to Twitter to admit it, why not people are about to get married, you just die of this heart” Li Hanjiang saw the news that Mo Yiang was getting married and was also relieved.

Li Qinqin’s eyes were fixed on the newspaper, and when Li Hanjiang saw her like this he ignored her and walked straight out.

How is it possible that Mo Yiang will get married?

I can’t believe this is real.

But it’s clearly written in the newspaper that Mo Yiang himself released Weibo to announce the news of his marriage, and it’s true, and the other party is the daughter of EAST Group’s daughter Fang Duo.

The wedding was scheduled for two months later, which meant that two months later Mo Yiang would really be marrying Fang Duo.

Tears wet eyes, isn’t it true that Mo Yiang asked himself out that day to confess to himself? Could it be that he is trying to announce to himself that he is going to marry Fang Duo?

Li Qinqin’s heart ached lifelessly, at this moment she finally knew that she really liked Mo Yiang.

She doesn’t want him to get married. If she does, maybe it should be her.

While the whole world knew that Mo Yiang was about to get married, the person in question, Mo Yiang, knew nothing about it.

He had been thinking about how he could escape his brother-in-law’s house arrest, and hadn’t expected that the whole family would have helped him make all his plans.

Mo Yiang was lying on his bed in his room, when the door opened and two maids walked in with what looked like clothes in their hands, along with Jasmine Tong.

“Black Earth, get up and try on the clothes.” Jasmine Tong’s face didn’t look the least bit pleased.



Mo Yiang stood up immediately, "Try on clothes try on what?"

"It's just a suit, so you can see if it fits."

Mo Yiang walked up to the maid and picked up his suit, he didn't usually wear suits much, only to important events and award ceremonies.

The suit looked very formal, and Mo Yiang smiled at the sight of it.

"My little uncle isn't going to release me is he going to take me to some event or some award ceremony" Mo Yiang thought carefully about the possible award ceremony that was going to be held recently, as if there was actually an award ceremony to be held in the near future.

"Where are you going with that crap, hurry up and try it."

Mo Yiang took his ass to the checkroom and came out in his suit.

In a suit, he was naturally a man of distinction.

"Seems a little too big to change."

Jasmine Tong also took a closer look at Mo Yiang's suit, it was indeed a little too big, it was made according to the size of his last suit, maybe he's been a little thin lately.

"Of course it can be changed."

The maid remeasured Mo Yiang's size again, and Mo Yiang replaced the suit and gave it to the maid.

"Manny, when the hell is my little uncle going to let me go ah I'm getting bored out of my horns here."

It's not like an idle man like him is about to die of boredom just by staying in this part of the world!

"It's almost time, you'll have to wait." Jasmine Tong's heart was also very tormented, and she promised that Albert Ou wouldn't tell Mo Yiang now.

"That's great, you talk to him for a few days and get me out of here quickly."

Jasmine Tong would leave with the maids with a smile, and out of the door she sighed deeply.

When Mo Yiang walks out of this room, that is when he officially moves towards his marital grave.

At that point, he'd probably prefer to be in this room.

Chapter 689

A week later, the airport.

The airport is filled with the smell of goodbye as people come and go, including lovers who are reluctant to part, relatives with tears in their eyes, and friends who embrace each other.

A bodyguard was pulling the luggage, and Lai Qinqin also had a suitcase in her hands and a backpack on her back.

Li Hanjiang and Wen Lan were standing right behind him, and Wen Lan was still holding his son, Li Junjie.

Parting is still somewhat sad.

"Dad, Aunt Blue, you can all go home." Li Qinqin will be boarding the plane soon, and will need to check her luggage.

When it came time for his daughter to leave, Li Hanjiang's heart was very unpleasant, and it would take at least a year and a half for her to leave.

But Li Hanjiang still held back the tears that were about to fall and still had a straight face.

"Someone will pick you up when you get there, everything is ready, study hard when you get there and don't embarrass me again."

Wen Lan hurriedly patted Li Hanjiang's arm, "Look at you, Qin Qin this gone don't know when to come back, can't you say something nice"

Li Hanjiang sighed don't look away and didn't speak again.

Wen Lan pulled up Li Qinqin's hand and patted it, "If you need to use money, call your father, call me as well, when you go over there and get wronged,

don't hold back, you have to remember to tell your family, and don't improvise on what's missing."

Li Qinqin managed to squeeze out a smile, "I'm so old, I don't need you guys to worry about it, let's all go back."

Eventually, it was time to say goodbye, and Li Qinqin pulled her suitcase and a bodyguard together to check her luggage, after which she was to board the plane.

Li Hanjiang finally burst into old tears at the moment Li Qinqin turned around, this was the first time Li Qinqin had left him.

The family still went home.

Standing in the bustling airport, Li Qinqin couldn't help but feel despondent as she watched people come and go.

Mo Yiang should be getting married soon, right?

What are they friends for? But she's going on a long trip and he can't come to see her off.

"Missy, it's boarding time, let's go."The bouncer came over to warn.

Li Qinqin followed the bodyguards onto the plane and found a seat in the first class cabin.

When she was packing last night, she searched for a long time, always hoping to find the slightest thing related to Mo Yiang and bring it with her to have a thought.

Unfortunately she found nothing.

Perhaps some hurried passers-by can't keep anything but a little memory.

As the plane rushed up into the sky, Lai Chin Chin looked out at the white clouds and watched the city get further and further away from her.

Farewell, my family.

Farewell, Mo Yiang.

On this side of the Crystal Garden, Mo Yiang knew nothing about the outside world, he didn't know that Li Qinqin had left the country, let alone that he would soon be forcibly married to Fang Duo.

He was still basking in the joy and anticipation that he was about to let himself out on the Albert Ou Mustang.

After the suit was modified, it was delivered by two maids.

Mo Yiang put on a suit and looked in the mirror, this time the size was just right.

"It's the right size, no need to change it anymore."

"Young Master Mo is simply too handsome in a suit, and he will definitely look even more elegant at the wedding."

A young servant couldn't help but be impressed.

The older maid hurriedly gave her a wink.

"What wedding who's wedding" Mo Yiang was immediately alerted.

The maids' eyes were a bit evasive, "Young Master Mo, since the suit already fits, you can take it off and we'll put it away."

With such an obvious change of subject, Mo Yiang immediately smelled a strange atmosphere.

"I asked you whose wedding is it?"

The maids seemed to know that they had made a big mistake, "Since Young Master Mo won't take it off, you can wear it, we'll go down first."

The older maid hurriedly dragged the younger one outside.

This made Mo Yiang feel even more strange, "Can you come back here and make it clear who is getting married"

The maids hurriedly ran out and closed the door, and Mo Yiang stood in front of the mirror, looking at himself in his suit, somewhat despondent.

It's a very formal suit, not like it's for an awards ceremony, but like it's for a groomsman's suit.

It can't be.

Mo Yiang had a bad feeling about this, he quickly walked to the door and opened it, the bodyguards were still guarding the door.

"Let me out, I want to see my brother-in-law."

"The gentleman has had orders, and we can't let you out without his orders, Master Murph."

"You guys get out of my way" Mo Yiang was also anxious this time.

"Young Master Mo, don't embarrass us, if we hurt you later, it will be even harder for us to explain" the bodyguards also felt very embarrassed.

"Get out of my way before you hurt me."

I heard Albert Ou's voice as soon as the words were out of his mouth, "All of you, stop."

The bodyguards immediately stopped, and Mo Yiang regained his composure.

Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong were standing in the corridor heading this way.

"What's going on?"

"Uncle, someone just told me that I'm wearing this suit for a wedding, and I wanted to ask you whose wedding it is."

Mo Yiang stared fiercely at Albert Ou.

The first thing you need to know is that you're going to be able to find out what you're doing.

Albert Ou, however, seemed very calm, "Yours."

Jasmine Tong didn't even dare to breathe when she heard these words.

Mo Yiang seemed to have anticipated this as he then asked, "With whom"

“Fandor.”

“What right do you have to do this This is my own marriage, what right do you have to decide for me I don’t like Fang Duo, I can’t marry Fang Duo” Mo Yiang finally couldn’t stand it anymore.

“Black Earth, calm down for a moment.” Jasmine Tong said.

“How do you expect me to calm down? This isn’t the feudal era, and there’s such a thing as an arranged marriage.”

Jasmine Tong was about to say something else Albert Ou raised her hand to indicate that she should not continue.

“I’ll talk to him.” Albert Ou gently stroked Jasmine Tong’s hair.

“We’re together.” At this time, Jasmine Tong was really worried about Albert Ou and Mo Yiang being alone together, the uncle and nephew had been incompatible since childhood, and at this juncture, there was no telling what could happen.

“No, just watch your son, honey.” Albert Ou affectionately patted Jasmine Tong’s hand and walked straight into Mo Yiang’s room.

Jasmine Tong stood outside the door with her heart racing, she knew that at this time, Albert Ou didn’t want to be disturbed in there.

But are they really okay?

Mo Yiang appeared to be afraid of Albert Ou and wouldn’t do anything with him, but once he was pushed to the limit, he was capable of anything.

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 690 - 692**

Chapter 690

The nephew and uncle were sitting at the table in the bedroom, and they hadn’t really gotten along so harmoniously, because Mo Yiang had always

feared Albert Ou and was always terrified of being alone in the same space with him.

But this time Mo Yiang's vision was sure, and there was no fear or flinching.

Neither of them spoke at first, as if they were waiting for the other to speak, then Mo Yiang couldn't help it.

"Is this your idea or the family's?"

"That's what my family and I meant." Albert Ou sat up straight with the air of a great elder.

"Who are you to take such a decision for me since I was a child, everything I have is arranged by you, do you even have to arrange my marriage together?"

Mo Yiang couldn't hold back his anger and his voice couldn't help but rise in pitch.

"By what," Albert Ou smiled faintly, "by virtue of the fact that you are the eldest son and grandson of the Mo family."

Mo Yiang had prepared many more words to refute Albert Ou, but when Albert Ou uttered those words, he completely lost his voice.

"You just said that all of your everything was arranged by your family, but don't forget that if your family really arranged that as your Mo family's eldest son and grandson they would let you enter the entertainment industry to film?"

Mo Yiang lowered his eyes without speaking.

Come to think of it, Albert Ou was right, the Mo family was a family business, initially run by his own grandfather and second grandfather, then, when he got older, he retired to Mo Yiang's father's generation to manage it.

In Mo Yi Aang's generation, Mo Yi Aang was the eldest son and grandson, and his siblings were still young, he was supposed to inherit the family business, but from the beginning he chose to enter the entertainment industry.

"In the beginning when you decided to make a movie, the family meant that you were still young and it was okay if you wanted to go out and have some fun, and when you got older it was not too late to let you take over the family

business, but who knew that you were making a name for yourself in the entertainment industry and the matter dragged on and on.”

Albert Ou’s tone was very serious and very different from his usual self.

“The news you’ve been in for a while has made everyone think you’re no longer fit to continue in the entertainment industry. It’s just the right opportunity for you to return to the family business and carry on the family business.”

Mo Yiang only felt a chill down his back, he didn’t expect this to be the result.

He’s always had a lot of freedom since entering the entertainment industry, although a lot of the time he has to do or not do things according to his family’s schedule.

It also led to the fact that he didn’t even think about the fact that he was the eldest son and grandson of the Mo family and would one day be the one to inherit the family business.

Until today that reality was suddenly in front of us.

“Yi Aang, you’re not young anymore, you’ve had enough of playing outside over the years, it’s time to collect yourself and make a little contribution to the family, your father has a few uncles and is getting older, you can’t let your younger siblings down there who still don’t know any better do their duty for you,”

The sentence poked at Mo Yiang’s heart socket.

O Zeno slanted a glance at Mo Yiang and continued, “At the beginning, letting you and Fang Duo be together was also because of this layer of consideration, Fang Duo has the experience of studying abroad and managing the family business, after you two get married, he can help you, even if you want to remain in the entertainment industry, it’s not impossible.”

Mo Yiang was still unresponsive as if he was demented.

“The biggest concession we’ve made to you is that if you don’t want to quit the entertainment business this time, that’s fine, and Fandor can do some of the work in the family business for you, but you’ll also have to take some of your energy over to learn the family business.”



When Albert Ou saw that Mo Yiang never made a response, he stood up, "The wedding is scheduled for next month 28, so you should be prepared."

After saying that, Albert Ou took out Mo Yiang's cell phone from his pocket and put it on the table and left the room directly.

Jasmine Tong had never left Albert Ou and as soon as she came out she immediately greeted her, "You didn't do it,"

"How is it possible you think I'm still a three year old?"

Albert Ou lifted Jasmine Tong's chin for a kiss.

"So how did he react?"

"He accepted." Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong in his arms, "I'm hungry, go make me something delicious."

Albert Ou also told the bodyguard, "No need to watch him, he can go anywhere."

Jasmine Tong turned back to Mo Yiang's room, but left after Albert Ou.

On the surface it did look like Mo Yiang was a little childish, like a big, naive boy, but he was actually quite responsible.

As long as Albert Ou brought the identity of his eldest son and grandson to bear on him, 80% of the time he wouldn't react.

But Jasmine Tong always felt that this kind of Mo Yiang is too pitiful.

Mo Yiang was still sitting in his room picking up the phone that Albert Ou had left behind, his own Weibo had already posted the latest news that he was getting married and everyone was congratulating him.

Now he could have released a tweet to clarify, but he didn't do so, Albert Ou was right, he was the eldest son and grandson of the Mo family and deserved it.

Even if he wasn't in the entertainment industry, his family had been raising him as an heir since he was a child and then arranging a marriage for him, there was no way he could refuse.

He is the eldest son and grandson, and it is his lot to bear that responsibility.

But why is he so unhappy?

He opened WeChat with his phone and found that Li Qinqin had sent many messages to him.

Is this the way it should be?

O Zeno is a man of his word in the end, since the showdown with Mo Yiang, there are no longer any bodyguards guarding Mo Yiang's door, Mo Yiang is not only free to come in and out of the house, he can even go out.

But he was late leaving the house, and after three days of tossing and turning at home, he couldn't accept the marriage after all and decided to go to Fandor.

Jasmine Tong watched Mo Yiang go out Albert Ou but did not move.

"Aren't you afraid he'll get away?"

"Of course I'm not afraid, he can't take any of the planes or trains, it's hard to get out of the city, not to mention I don't even believe he'll run." Albert Ou's chest looks like he has a plan.

Everything was under his control.

"Then what do you think he's doing out there?"

"It's nothing more than trying to call off the wedding some other way, and he's probably gone to see Fandor in the hopes that Fandor will call it off of his own accord."

Jasmine Tong put a piece of apple in Albert Ou's mouth with a toothpick.

"But he's doing all this in vain, and there's no way Fender is going to call off the wedding."

At this time, Jasmine Tong suddenly felt that having an uncle like Albert Ou is really too scary.

He can control everything you do.

## Chapter 691

Office of the President of the EAST Group.

Fang Duo is the only daughter of the Fang family of the Nanzheng Group, and the Fang family's education from a young age is very clear, as this is the only daughter who will be allowed to inherit the family business.

After returning from study abroad Fandor sat in the president's seat.

She is beautiful, independent, smart and capable, and in the eyes of many of her subordinates she is a perfect goddess.

"Mr. Fang, there's a gentleman named Mo outside looking for you." The secretary came and reported.

"Surname Mo" Fandor looked up, "Let him in."

I don't have to guess who it is.

Mo Yiang, wearing sunglasses and a hat, came to Fang Duo's office with his secretary.

Fang Duo didn't even look up at Mo Yiang, "What do you want from me?"

Mo Yiang pulled out the chair directly across from Fang Duo and sat down, there was no contact between them after their last meeting.

"I wish you could call off the wedding." Mo Yiang didn't beat around the bush and got straight to the point with his demands.

Fang Duo smiled shallowly, she wasn't surprised at all by Mo Yiang's words.

"Give me a reason."

Mo Yiang, however, was a bit tongue-tied, he did not expect Fang Duo to be so firm, in the end it was a girl who had experienced the last engagement ceremony, he felt that Fang Duo would definitely be a bit taboo.

"What more reason do you need? Do you want to make the same mistake? The two of us aren't right for each other, and I've been thinking about it very clearly these days."

Fang Duo wasn't annoyed at all but became more and more calm, "It's not up to you to decide whether it's suitable or not, if you think I'm not suitable, then you think Li Qinqin is suitable"

Although Fang Duo also disliked reading entertainment news, she knew something about Mo Yiang and Li Qinqin.

"You know about me and her, why did you agree to this wedding" Mo Yiang felt more and more that Fang Duo was an unbelievable person.

"Good genes, good family, I believe there is no one better suited for me and no one better suited for you, in every way we are the best fit and our future offspring will be the cream of the crop, so why wouldn't I say yes to this wedding."

From a family point of view Fang Duo is also very willing to marry with the Mo family.

"Fang Duo, you're a girl, girls are sensual, they should have some emotions, I'm sure you've never been in love, you should try to fall in love instead of treating yourself as a victim of marriage" Mo Yiang tried to wake up Fang Duo's girlish heart.

Fang Duo is only 25 years old she shouldn't be as old as she is now.

"Falling in love that's something only childish people do, people are so pressed for time nowadays, where is the time to waste on that"

Fang Duo's answer almost made Mo Yiang collapse.

Mo Yiang clenched his fist and pounded on the table, "Fang Duo, I'll tell you the truth, I don't love you, and I won't be able to love you in the future Our future marriage is a tragedy."

Originally Mo Yiang didn't want to say such words, after all, Fang Duo was a girl, he somehow needed to take care of the girl's emotions.

Unexpectedly, Fang Duo who heard this was not touched in the least.

"Of course I know, except it doesn't matter, our marriage will benefit both families and allow our fine genes to be pooled together to make future generations stronger than us, that's how humans develop."

“You are simply unbelievable” Mo Yiang angrily stood up and walked towards the door, he increasingly felt that the woman in front of him was terribly sane.

When Mo Yiang walked to the door, Fang Duo suddenly spoke.

“Mo Yiang, maybe in a few years or a decade, you’ll be thankful that you ever made the decision to marry me.”

Mo Yiang couldn’t help but laugh out loud opening the door and leaving straight away.

Fang Duo’s eyes darted a little as he looked at the document in his hand.

She had followed her family’s education from birth, step by step, and she had never doubted if she was on the right track.

But why does Mo Yiang resist so much when it’s the right decision?

“Talk about ridiculous.” Fang Duo said to himself and went back to work.

When he came to the parking lot and sat in his car, Mo Yiang didn’t immediately drive away because he didn’t know he could go.

Since Albert Ou could have let himself out, but he must have made all-sufficient preparations, he just couldn’t run away if he wanted to.

Not to mention the weight of the family on his shoulders, he didn’t want to be a deserter.

At this time he remembered Li Qinqin, he hadn’t succeeded in confessing his feelings to Li Qinqin last time, hadn’t even met her, and the two of them hadn’t contacted each other after that.

I’m sure Chin-Li knows she’s getting married by now, should I explain first?

Thinking so Mo Yiang dialed Li Qinqin’s phone, the phone rang many times, just as Mo Yiang was about to hang up, the phone answered.

“Hello.” A gentle woman’s voice came from inside.

This was clearly not the voice of Lai Chin Chin.

Mo Yiang picked up his phone and looked at it to make sure he had dialed the right number.

“Isn’t that Li Qinqin’s phone number?”

“This is Qin Qin’s phone number, except she’s out of the country, and this phone number is no longer used, so she might have to cancel it in a few days.”

In fact, Li Qinqin can still use her own cell phone number in China, but Li Qinqin chooses not to use it anymore, which seems to be a complete farewell to the past.

“She went abroad” Mo Yiang was still taken aback when he heard this news, he knew how much Li Qinqin didn’t want to go abroad.

“You’re Mo Yiang right she’s been gone for a few days, if I were you I wouldn’t contact her anymore, you’re about to get married and Qin Qin will be studying abroad, you should all be on the right track, just think of it as a small interlude before.”

Wen Lan’s words are not without reason, “Also I can tell you with great certainty that Qin Qin’s father is very much against you guys being together.”

Mo Yiang couldn’t say a word, and Wen Lan just hung up the phone when he saw that he had been silent.

Mo Yiang leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes, Li Qinqin was out of the country, he was getting married, they should all be on the right track.

Should it really be like this? But why was his heart so uncomfortable, the thought of spending so many long years with Fang Duo, with a woman he didn’t love, was incredibly painful.

Without any place to go, Mo Yiang went straight back to the Crystal Garden.

When I came back, I saw that Jasmine Tong hadn’t said a word.

Jasmine Tong is now preoccupied with her two sons, and her mind has been quite confused lately.

“Keep an eye on them for me.” Jasmine Tong explained the maids and went straight upstairs.

From the beginning she knew Mo Yiang would be very resistant to this marriage, and Jasmine Tong didn't know how she could help him.

## Chapter 692

The door to Mo Yiang's room was open, and when Jasmine Tong walked to the door, she saw Mo Yiang standing in front of the window, and she could see his sadness from his back.

It's hard to imagine that the fun-loving teenager in the past will soon get married and become a victim of the family's marriage.

Jasmine Tong knocked on the door a few times, Mo Yiang turned to look at her and then continued to turn her head out of the window, Jasmine Tong went to stand next to Mo Yiang by the window.

"I know you're feeling uncomfortable, so just say what you have to say and don't keep it bottled up inside."

Mo Yiang's lips wore a fiercely bitter smile.

"Is it useful to say it? Isn't that exactly what you want? Qinqin went abroad, you arranged for me to get married, and the two of us will never be together again, are you satisfied?"

Mo Yiang's one word "you guys" ruthlessly pushed Jasmine Tong to his own confrontation.

This made Jasmine Tong feel very uncomfortable, after all, they had been friends for many years, and although she was now Albert Ou's wife, it didn't prevent them from being friends.

"Don't say that, I'm still willing to stand by you."

"Take my side Mandy, you knew from the beginning that you were the only one in the world who could change my little uncle's decision, but what you did you helped him hide from the fact that I was getting married, you were long gone."

Mo Yiang originally pinned all his hopes on Jasmine Tong, but now everything seems to be a delusion.

Jasmine Tong didn't want to distinguish anything for herself, and she was very opposed to it at first, she felt that even if she didn't let Mo Yiang and Li Qinqin be together, there was no need to place a Fang Duo next to him.

But then, somehow, Albert Ou convinced her.

"Black Earth, if you can promise not to stay with Lai Qinqin, I can try to help you convince your little uncle. You and Li Qinqin really don't work, and you know all the things she did before."

It was because of Li Qinqin's previous racking her brains to get together with Albert Ou that Jasmine Tong had a very bad impression of her.

Most women are deeply hostile to their rivals.

Mo Yiang didn't say anything at first, he knew that there was no way to salvage this matter, and even if Jasmine Tong was on the scene now, it probably didn't mean much.

After a long time he finally opened his mouth.

"Mandy, I mean if Rameen Tong hadn't seduced Ellen Ron, and you had married Ellen Ron, would you have been happy? Can you imagine what kind of life you were living?"

Jasmine Tong only felt as if her heart was poked by something.

If Rameen Tong hadn't come to stir the pot in the first place, she and Ellen Ron would have been married by now.

In fact, she had always been very clear that she didn't have such deep feelings for Ellen Ron, and it was all because of her family's arrangement that she had to be with him.

If she got married, it would be hard to imagine what her life would be like, and it wouldn't be happy anyway.

"And then what if, when you fell in love with my little uncle, everyone was against you and you had to give up being with my little uncle."

Mo Yiang's two "ifs" made Jasmine Tong unable to say a word, only to feel the pain in her heart.



Jasmine Tong didn't want to discriminate, if she was allowed to marry Ellen Ron, she would definitely not be happy, if she wasn't allowed to be with Albert Ou, she would only be miserable for the rest of her life.

Although many people say that anyone can live without anyone in this world, when it really comes down to it, you'll find that there's someone in the world that you just can't live without.

"Black Earth, your Uncle Junior and I have come through a great storm, and the two of us are in love"

Jasmine Tong finally found a discernible statement, but was interrupted by Mo Yiang.

"Not every love story is the same as yours, some have gone through great storms, some are just plain old, and Lai Qinqin was the first girl I fell in love with."

Mo Yiang's gaze was deep as he looked out the window, and Li Qinqin's innocent face appeared in his mind.

"Because I haven't met her, I don't know her well, she's actually a very poor girl, her own mother died very early and that's what made her a rebellious child, she looks like a bad girl, but she's a very good girl at heart."

Jasmine Tong took a deep breath, she had never seen Mo Yiang like this before.

"Go home, let my little uncle know you've been talking to me here, he'll be angry again."

Mo Yiang seemed reluctant to talk to Jasmine Tong any longer, and Jasmine Tong knew that the two of them weren't as close as they used to be.

She had to exit the room in silence, and on the way to the nursery she kept echoing Mo Yiang's words.

Always trying to find some mistake, but she couldn't fool herself, right was right.

The wedding day was approaching day by day, but Mo Yiang, the groom-to-be, was relaxed and comfortable, he didn't need to prepare for anything.

Albert Ou was extremely busy, he and the Mo family had to prepare for everything, in the end he was the eldest son and grandson of the Mo family, nothing could be sloppy.

Mo Yiang hadn't been going anywhere these days and had stayed home, and he didn't know where he could go.

Are you really going to get married? Are you really going to spend the rest of your life with Fondle?

Is Chin-Chin Lai doing well abroad?

He always couldn't help but think of Li Qinqin, and at this time he realized that he really liked Li Qinqin and had fallen in love with her.

Jasmine Tong didn't come to see him again, some recent work and busy taking care of her son, besides, when she came to see him, the two of them didn't know what to say.

He's getting married next week, and Albert Ou comes over to tell him that he's going to register with Fang Duo tomorrow, which means that when the registration ends tomorrow, he'll really be in the marriage tomb.

Mo Yiang lay tossing and turning on the bed, looking out the window at the big sun, feeling irritated.

Spring had arrived and everything looked vibrant, but his heart was as cold as it had been in winter.

Mo Yiang directly up with the car keys on the door, driving aimlessly, unaware of the arrival of the beach.

He parked the car and went to the beach, it wasn't a scenic area here, instead some fishermen lived here and would often go out to fish, it was quieter anyway.

Mo Yiang sits on a large rock on the beach looking out at the magnificent sea with many thoughts.

He sat there from morning until dusk in the afternoon, and still had no intention of going home.

He didn't know what he was thinking himself, but perhaps this was his last piece of peace before marriage.

The thought of the tomb of marriage made him feel worse than death, and if the rest of his life was destined to be like this, he might as well die and be done with it.

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 693 - 695**

### Chapter 693

An old woman with white hair came over, her clothes ordinary to the extreme, even with some stains and a fishy smell.

"Young man, I see you've been sitting here all day, is something bothering you?" the old lady's back was a little hunched and her face was full of wrinkles when she smiled.

Mo Yiang looked at the kindly old lady with a faint smile, "It's something troubling that I can't figure out."

The old lady sat directly next to Mo Yiang, "Then tell me about it, maybe I can enlighten you."

Maybe it's because of his years of experience in the entertainment industry that Mo Yi-Ang doesn't like contact with strangers, but who can Mo Yi-Ang talk to and who can help him?

"My family is forcing me to marry a woman I don't like." He said everything about himself in one sentence.

"Oh," the old lady lengthened deeply.

"It's no use talking to you, I'm sure you must have children too, you must understand my parents very well and think they must be doing me a favour."

"Let me tell you a story." The old woman said in hushed tones.

Mo Yiang wasn't in the mood for any stories, but he was depressed and had nothing else to do.

"So tell me."

"Did you know that once upon a time there was a particularly large listed conglomerate called Mid-South Group?"

"Mid-South Group"

Mo Yiang carefully think back, it seems to be heard his father once said, it was probably decades ago, the Zhongnan Group is very famous, but then somehow the founder fell, the group was handed over to someone else, and then transformed into a charity.

"Yes, back then, the Zhongnan Group was a revered company, there is no one who doesn't know the name of this group, the CEO of this group is surnamed Wu, he has a daughter."

The old woman narrowed her eyes at the beach, "He only has one daughter, he originally wanted to have a son to inherit his family business, but he never got his wish, so all his hopes were pinned on his daughter to choose the best school and the best teacher for her to receive the best education."

Mo Yiang suddenly felt that the daughter in this story was very similar to Fang Duo.

Fang Duo is the only daughter in the family business.

"But the daughter was a disobedient child, very rebellious and not very good at school, and when she was 18 she went out with her friends and turned out to be in love with a young man from a fishing village, and they fell in love out of control."

"The boy from the fishing village then his family would never approve." Mo Yiang suddenly found this story ridiculous.

"Even you know you won't approve, her family disapproves even more, she's a daughter of a thousand dollars and the heir to a listed company, how can she be allowed to marry a fisherman? her family has used every means possible to cut off their connection."

Mo Yiang felt very uncomfortable in his heart.

“But this girl is stubborn. She wants to marry this fisherman, even to the point of death. The end result was that her parents finally agreed, but kicked her out of the house and told her they wouldn’t give her any money. The girl really did follow that fisherman.”

The old lady narrowed her eyes to a slit and continued, “His parents originally thought that girls grew up with a golden spoon in their mouths and couldn’t stand hardship, so in a few days, the hardship would definitely return, but who knows they thought wrong, and guess what happened afterwards.”

“You’re still really with that fisherman” Mo Yiang didn’t know if this was the right or wrong ending.

The old lady nodded solemnly, “They’re really together.”

“What about her parents? She’s going to inherit the family business.”

“At first, her parents could not understand why their daughter would prefer a life of misery to coming back to inherit the family business, until they got older and came to the fishing village because they missed their daughter, and they saw their daughter laughing happily with the fisherman, a smile they had never seen before.”

“Figure out what” Mo Yiang had unknowingly become obsessed with the story.

“Parents always think that everything they do is for the good of their children, but they don’t know what their children really want, they grow up giving their daughter the best of everything, but they never know what their daughter wants, what she needs is love, companionship, never money and fame, the family business.”

Mo Yiang couldn’t help but have the corners of his lips rise, “My parents are the same, in fact, they never knew what I wanted, they wanted me to inherit the family business and marry the daughter of another group.”

“Why don’t you ask me what happened to Mid-South later.”

“Yeah so what happens when they don’t have anyone to inherit their group of companies.”

“When the girls’ parents grew old, they were no longer interested in running the group, and then they turned the company over to someone else, the old couple went on a trip, and then the group had to declare bankruptcy due to mismanagement, and then it was transformed into a charity.”

“That’s quite a pity, I heard from my father that the former Central South Group is about to rush into international.”

The old woman lifted her dry hand and patted Mo Yiang’s hand.

“There are companies that go out of business, and then there are companies that rise up, but once a man’s heart is dead, he can’t come back, and companies are destined to be emotionless things, but people are different.”

Mo Yiang was surprised and looked at the old lady, “Old lady, you shouldn’t be”

He suddenly thought the old lady was the girl in the story.

The old woman didn’t acknowledge or deny it, she got up slowly, “My old man is waiting for me, my grandson has been making a lot of noise lately, so hurry up and go home, you too.”

After saying the old woman bent towards the old man who was not far away, who was smiling at her.

L.A. watched the two bent bodies in the setting sun’s rays as they slowly walked forward.

The hardships of life may have bent their backs, but they can’t erase the happy smiles on their faces.

Companies will fail and rise, but people’s hearts will die and they will never come back.

Mo Yiang was suddenly enlightened, he couldn’t let his heart die, absolutely not!

in the next few years, but his parents will not be happy to see him unhappy.

So he’s never going to allow that to happen, he’s going to be the master of his own destiny, he’s going to live his life his way.

Mo Yiang grabbed his car keys and quickly ran back to his car, got into the car and grabbed his cell phone.

He had found the answer.

Chapter 694

Mo Yiang's tweets are almost all over the place.

"I'm sorry for worrying you all lately because of my own business, but I'm here to say one thing, and that is that I did fall in love with the girl who drew the manga.

Some time ago, my family arranged a marriage for me, I still feel inappropriate after repeatedly considering, marriage is not the tomb of love, marriage without love is the tomb, so I will not marry the golden girl of the South Sumer Group, Fang Duo, here to say sorry to her, I believe she can also find the unique one that belongs to her.

The previous tweets announcing the marriage weren't from me personally, everything was arranged by my family.

I'm sorry to everyone here, it's in the spirit of being responsible, so I fled the marriage, whether people support it or not, I want to live in my own way."

This tweet immediately caught everyone's attention when it was first posted.

Since Mo Yi Aang had previously tweeted that he was getting married, everyone was waiting for him to continue his tweets, possibly to announce something about the wedding.

But I thought what everyone was waiting for was such a message.

Mo Yiang felt relaxed all over after posting the tweet, he finally said what he wanted to say, and finally did something so painful.

While Mo Yi Aang was tweeting, Albert Ou was discussing the wedding at Mo's house, and they immediately found out about Mo Yi Aang's tweeting.

Although Albert Ou had always been very confident in Mo Yiang and knew he wouldn't mess up, he was still particularly followed on Weibo.

The first to discover the microblogging was Jasmine Tong, who was inexplicably pleased to see Mo Yiang's microblogging.

This big boy is finally growing into a man.

"This bastard, let him come back to me right now and see if I don't kill him today" Mo Ruchen slapped the table with a sound.

Yao Xiangyun was also very angry, how did her childhood obedient son become like this now.

"Ono, get him back to me right now, this kid is definitely going to run"

Albert Ou had just picked up his phone to set up when

"Who says I'm going to run" All eyes were on the doorway, where Mo Yiang stood against the light, like a knight.

Jasmine Tong looked at the growing Mo Yiang with a smile.

Mo Yiang walked right into the house, "I didn't want to run without you guys looking for it, one man's job for one man."

"Bastard, don't give me a knee yet you see what you've done" Mo Ruchen was simply going mad.

He didn't pursue the matter at the previous engagement ceremony, and so much news was exposed because of Albert Ou's patronage.

This time he's done this a\$\$hole thing again and he can't let it go.

Mo Yiang actually knelt down in front of the whole family.

At the same time, Albert Ou had contacted his tech department to delete Mo Yiang's tweet.

Mo Yiang also already knew that Albert Ou would do this, but it didn't matter, his microblogging attention was so high that it would only take ten minutes to spread the word, even if he deleted it.

"First of all I declare that I'm not kneeling because I did wrong, Dad, Mom, this is the result of careful consideration, I'm not going to marry Fandor, and I



won't show up on the day of the wedding unless you tie me up, but I'll tell everyone I'm not marrying Fang Duo if I get the chance."

Mo Yiang's attitude was resolute to the extreme, which made Mo Ruochen even angrier to the extreme!

"Do you know what you're talking about? do you want to find that little vixen if you don't marry Fang Duo" Mo Ruochen walked over and slapped Mo Yiang hard.

He has been so busy with his work that his son's education has largely been left to Yao Xiangyun, who has never hit him.

"Yi Aang, what are you talking nonsense ah immediately with your father to admit fault, that you are willing to marry Fang Duo" Yao Xiangyun although also very angry, but in the end she is still distressed about her own son.

"Mom, I am not going to marry Fang Duo, Fang and I are not suitable, forced together, neither of us will be happy, later on when we have children, it is also even more tragic you think you are doing us a favor, but it is pushing your son into the abyss."

"You know what Fang Duo where not good he where not good enough for you where not better than that little vixen" Mo Ruochen hated to kill Mo Yiang.

"She's everywhere but I don't like it, I don't love her isn't that enough for me, I don't want to spend my life with a woman I don't love."

"Slap" Mo Ruochen slapped again.

"Shut up you ungrateful son you are the eldest son and grandson of the Mo family, you should make such a sacrifice even if you don't love her, you must marry her for me"

Mo Yiang from the beginning when he heard the words eldest son and grandson, he would still feel a stone on his heart, but now he wouldn't.

"Is the family business that important to you than the happiness of our children and grandchildren? The family business isn't necessarily better for me to take over, is it better for all of us to be tied to it just because there is a family business?"

Mo Yiang is very sane, so sane that everyone thinks this isn't like him.

"I believe that our ancestors, when they created this family business, created it so that all of us would be a little better off, and that better is not necessarily how rich we are, but happier, but if all of us fell into this family business, it would only be sadder, not happier, it would be against the original intent"

Mo Ruochen listened to Mo Yiang's words, covering his chest and nearly backing out of breath.

"You you brat, are you trying to be angry with me? Speak in an orderly manner, I'll let you and Fandor marry without any reason, are you going to do it or not"

"Dad, I just made it very clear that I'm not going to marry a woman I don't love, and it's nobody's business, I don't love Fandor, so I'm not going to marry her."

Mo Yiang still cut off the answer.

"Okay, that's what you said, don't you regret it, get out, get out of the house and never come back, from today onwards, you're not a member of our Mo family I'm going to cut ties with you, get out"

Mo Ruochen covered his chest with a very determined attitude.

Mo Yiang was also taken aback, Mo Ruochen is breaking the father-son relationship with himself!

He thought he'd be fine with a beating, but he didn't expect the consequences to be so severe.

"Yi Aang, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and apologize to your father."  
Yao Xiangyun is simply going to be anxious.

Chapter 695

"Dad, if I don't marry Fang Duo, you'll have to break the father-son relationship with me" Mo Yiang also looked at his father, Mo Ruochen, in shock.

"That's right you're the eldest son and grandson, you should have inherited the family business and shouldered the responsibility you should have, since

you're not willing to bear it, then you're not a son or grandson of my Mo family, and you can't afford the name of this eldest son and grandson" Mo Ruchen's face was black to the extreme.

"You should grow up and bow down to your father." Yao Xiangyun has only one son.

Mo Yiang's head hung down and suddenly the corners of his mouth lifted into a smile.

"Are the interests of the company that important to you, even more important than your own sons?"

Mo Ruchen didn't open his mouth just grunted.

"Since you are so desperate, there is no need for me to stay any longer, fine, I'll go, I won't marry Fandor in any way"

Mo Yiang's attitude was still very firm.

"Mo Yiang, this is what you said, if you walk out of this doorway today, don't ever come back to our Mo family as if you never existed, in the future, even if you go to ask for food, don't come to our doorway" Mo Ruchen said these words with almost all of his strength.

Mo Yiang was also disheartened at that moment, not expecting his father to be so resolute

"Don't worry, Dad, I won't come to your place to ask for dinner even if I do," said Mo Yiang, standing up and turning around.

"Aang's what you say angry words come back to me" Yao Xiangyun shouted through his voice.

Mo Yiang stopped and turned around once again, "Mom, I'm sorry, it's my son who is unfaithful, but there's really no way for my son to spend his life with a woman he doesn't love."

Mo Yiang knelt on the ground solemnly kowtowed three times this turned around and did not come back.

Yao Xiangyun was just about to chase after him when Mo Ruchen immediately snapped, "No one should chase after him, no one should help him, I'd like to see how good he is"

Albert Ou hadn't been able to speak, and he wasn't exactly comfortable speaking for such a scene.

"That's your real son, you only have one son" Yao Xiangyun didn't go after him, stomping her foot and talking to Mo Ruchen.

"So what if he doesn't care about you as a mother and me as a father, let him go, get lost far away" Mo Ruchen sat directly on the couch and panted.

"He's talking in anger, I know you're talking in anger too, I'm going to get him back, I said he's letting him marry Fandor, let him come back."

"Cousin-in-law, there's no need to waste your breath, he's not coming back." Jasmine Tong, who had been silent in the crowd, finally opened her mouth.

Albert Ou looked to the small woman beside him without speaking.

"Jasmine Tong, you have the best relationship with him, go help us persuade him, okay" Yao Xiangyun turned to Jasmine with an anxious face.

"Don't say that I couldn't persuade him, even if I could, I wouldn't." Jasmine Tong's words were very cold.

The Mo family had always felt good about Jasmine Tong, and everyone was very shocked that he had said such a thing.

"Mandy, your cousin's wife won't like to hear that, our family has been good to you, is it so hard to get you to help now that something has happened"

Albert Ou coughed, he just couldn't stand to hear people talking about his woman.

"My cousin's wife, my family has been good to me, I know, but that's a different matter." Jasmine Tong's serious expression wasn't intimidated by that.

Albert Ou even stood by Jasmine Tong's side like a knight protecting the princess.

“I don’t think he’s wrong, is the family business more important than his personal happiness? He’s the eldest son and grandson no doubt, but it’s not up to him to decide that, it’s up to you guys to decide that.”

Everyone was silent as Jasmine Tong spoke these words with ease.

“We can all see, we all know he doesn’t like Fandor, if he had that little bit of liking, he wouldn’t have run away during the engagement ceremony, but you guys insisted that he marry Fandor, there’s nothing wrong with Fandor, it’s just that he doesn’t like it, ask any of you here, who isn’t in free love, and only married after having love”

Jasmine Tong scanned everyone in the room, none of them spoke, as if they were thinking about it.

“You always think every decision made for him is for his own good, you always say he’s an adult and should take responsibility for himself, but why can’t he get \$100,000 for a movie star who makes tens of millions of dollars a year.”

There were a lot of things Jasmine Tong had wanted to say a long time ago.

“Since his debut, you’ve been controlling him financially and not treating him as an adult when he should be treated as an adult, and not treating him as a child when he should be treated as a child, so it’s normal for this situation to arise. What I say may not be nice, but it’s the truth, so let’s all think about it.”

Jasmine Tong turned around and walked out of the room, and Albert Ou immediately followed her and hugged her shoulders.

In fact, Jasmine Tong’s hands were all sweaty as she said these words, and her biggest worry was that the Mo family would accuse her of not being a Mo family member, and that Albert Ou would stop her.

But it didn’t even happen.

Jasmine Tong looked up at Albert Ou uneasily, “You’re not angry that I’ve offended all of your family.”

“What do you mean your family I’m not a member of the Mohicans in the first place, we’re the family.”

Albert Ou's gaze was still full of pampering as he looked at Jasmine Tong.

The two men got in the car for the ride home, hands clasped together.

"You really don't mind what I'm saying do you I've been speaking for Black Earth. And even disobeyed you."

"My woman is very good," Albert Ou raised his hand to touch Tong's hair, "You're right."

Jasmine Tong would smile Looks like Albert Ou is getting to understand himself more and more.

"I was thinking of our son, of San San, San San is also the eldest son, and you have such a big enterprise, he will definitely be needed to succeed him in the future, and we might have to give him a marriage when the time comes, husband, you have to promise me that no matter what, you will not let San San go to the marriage."

Albert Ou narrowed his eyes at Jasmine Tong, "I promise you, I promise you everything."

In their eyes, the family business is more important than the well-being of their son.

Leaving Mo's house, Mo Yiang drove aimlessly on the highway, but he couldn't find a place to go.

Are you really going to cut ties? Is the family really that cold and heartless that they really don't want him if he doesn't go through with the marriage?