

Older Man 1091

[Chapter 1091 Jumping Out Of The Window](#)

Yaqi grabbed Jiang Yu's ankle and endured the pain to inject the syringe into Jiang Yu's calf.

His arm was still bleeding, and when he raised his hand, it flowed all over the ground.

At the door, Mo Long didn't have the time to call the front desk to get them to open the door. He could only take a few steps back and prepare to kick the door open.

Milan, who was next door, had been hiding at the door, checking the situation outside. Seeing that Mo Long was about to kick the door open, Milan quickly ran out to stop him.

"Mr. Mo Long! What are you trying to do!" Milan shouted.

Her scream alerted Yaqi and Jiang Yu who were in the room.

Jiang Yu struggled to get up and wanted to open the door, but her legs had lost all strength and her body was gradually getting hot.

"What the hell is this?!" Jiang Yu shouted angrily.

She did feel that there was something wrong with this doctor, but she did not expect him to be a sanctimonious bastard.

Yaqi's arm was bleeding too much, and he didn't stop the bleeding in time, so he was a little unconscious now.

At the door, Milan was still dragging Mo Long, not allowing him to kick the door open.

"Mr. Mo Long, what's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry to kick the door down?" Milan grabbed onto Mo Long's arm tightly. "If you forget your room card, you can just call the front desk! "

"Shut up!" Mo Long flung Milan away and angrily rebuked, "Please have some self-respect and don't stop me!

As he said that, Mo Long took a few steps back before charging forward and kicking the door.

The door was very sturdy, and even Mo Long had to kick it several times before it opened. Milan, who had been left aside, took the opportunity to call the front desk.

When Mo Long rushed into the house, he saw Jiang Yu lying on the ground powerlessly. The culprit was dragging her numb body to the window.

Jiang Yu's apartment was not on a high floor. There was a shed set up by a fruit stall below. Yaqi had already checked the surrounding situation before he came so that if he failed, he would have a way to escape.

However, he did not expect that he would be hurt by Jiang Yu. Even if he wanted to escape now, it would take some effort.

"Yu 'er!" Mo Long fearfully carried Jiang Yu to the bed. When he saw her red face, he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

"Stop!" Mo Long grabbed onto Yaqi's collar. "What did you do to Yu 'er?!"

Yaqi was shaken violently and instantly felt dizzy. However, he managed to hold onto the windowsill and didn't fall to the ground.

At this time, the front desk staff also came in. As soon as she entered the door, she saw the blood on the ground and took a few steps back in shock.

Milan followed the receptionist in and saw Mo Long and Yaqi standing by the window. Mo Long even looked at Yaqi with an angry expression, as if he was questioning him.

Milan worried that Yaqi would betray her at this moment, so she quickly walked to Jiang Yu's side and shouted, "Jiang Yu! what's wrong with you? Mr. Mo Long, come and take a look!"

Mo Long was shocked. He ignored Yaqi and quickly went to check on Jiang Yu's injuries.

Milan took advantage of this opportunity to walk in front of Yaqi and gave him a hard slap. "You beast! Is this your doing? What did you do to Jiang Yu?"

Yaqi looked at Milan in surprise and could not help but say, "Miss Mi Fei..."

He was not a fool. When this woman introduced Jiang Yu to him for no reason, he already felt that there was something wrong with her. However, she didn't expect this woman to strike back without changing her expression, as if the whole thing had nothing to do with her.

When Yaqi shouted "Miss Mi Fei ", Milan had secretly pushed him out of the window.

Yaqi had planned to escape by jumping out of the window, so the window had been opened long ago, which made it more convenient for Milan.

"Ah!" Yaqi was pushed down without any preparation and immediately let out a scream.

Mo Long looked over and saw Milan anxiously shouting, "Argh! this man jumped down!"

Mo Long furrowed his brows, but he didn't have time to care about other people's affairs. Instead, he told the front desk staff, "Contact the doctor immediately."

His expression was really ugly, and there seemed to be a layer of frost between his brows.

"Alright," he said. The receptionist took out her phone and made a call.

Soon, a white-haired man came in with a first aid kit.

As soon as he arrived, the receptionist heaved a sigh of relief and shouted, "Dr. Roger, the patient is here!" He said.

Roger quickly walked over and did a complete examination of Jiang Yu. He then asked the front desk to get a basin of cold water from the bathroom while he helped Jiang Yu cut a wound on her finger with a knife.

Chapter 1092 Don't Live

Milan wanted to sneak away while everyone's attention was on Jiang Yu, but she was caught by the collar by Mo Long.

"Miss Milan, I'll need you to explain why you were stopping me before."

Milan laughed awkwardly. "Mr. Mo Long, it's meaningless for you to doubt me like this. I was afraid that you would get injured from kicking down the door, so I stopped you. However, since you're not injured and there's a doctor here to treat Jiang Yu, I'll be going back first."

"What's your relationship with that doctor?" Mo Long's eyes were like torches, and he had no intention of letting Milan go.

Milan struggled a few times but could not break free, so she said helplessly, "Mr. Mo Long, don't you care about Jiang Yu's injury at all?"

Milan glanced at Jiang Yu as she spoke.

He didn't expect that Jiang Yu had already regained consciousness with Roger's help.

Jiang Yu first thanked Roger and the front desk, then looked at Milan meaningfully. After a long time, she smiled and said, "This doctor is not a good person. I don't like him."

"I ... I know." Milan felt guilty, and her back was covered in cold sweat. The doctor just jumped out of the window. "I'm going to see how he is. It'll be bad if he runs away!"

As she said that, Milan struggled fiercely, trying to break free from Mo Long's grasp. However, Mo Long also let go and took out his phone to call the police.

After calling the police, Mo Long walked to Jiang Yu's side and asked gently, "Yu 'er, are you alright?"

"I'm fine," she said. Jiang Yu shook her head. "Although I knew that there was something wrong with this doctor from the start, I didn't expect him to be so bold. He dared to hit me in broad daylight. He had just heard Milan say that he had jumped out of the window. Although the floor was not high, it was still on the third floor. If he had jumped down directly, he would have had to use at least one leg."

Only then did Mo Long walk to the window and look down. He saw a group of people gathered below, with Yaqi, who had fainted from excessive blood loss, lying in the middle.

The people below were still discussing, "what's wrong with this young man? He's covered in blood."

"Aiyo, could it be that something happened upstairs?"

"It's so scary. Is he alive or dead?"

"I don't know. Is there anyone who has the guts to go and take a look?"

While they were still chattering, Milan had already rushed down the stairs and squeezed into the crowd.

Milan was also scared when she saw the blood on Yaqi's body. After all, it was her first time seeing such a scene. But now, if she was still so afraid, he would point her out without hesitation when Yaqi was rescued.

"You're even more useless than Mi Fei!" Milan cursed in a low voice and squatted down to check for Yaqi's breath.

The temperature also proved that Yaqi was not dead. However, he had lost too much blood and was pushed down from the third floor by Milan. The shed built by the fruit stall had collapsed, so he was probably not far from death.

However, Milan did not want him to live. If he lived, he would be the only one who would be unlucky in the end.

Milan waved and shouted, "everyone, make way! I've already called the ambulance! You'll hold up the doctors "work if you stay here!"

Hearing this, the surrounding crowd dispersed to make way, but the voices of discussion did not stop.

Milan quickly picked up the broken wood and hid it under her skirt while everyone was looking at Yaqi.

The piece of wood was very small, and one of its ends was very sharp. Milan looked at it and exclaimed that the heavens were helping her.

Mo Long, who was standing on the third floor, witnessed everything and could not help sneering. "I thought she was just a pampered young lady. I didn't expect her to be so bold in this matter."

"What's wrong?" Jiang Yu asked in surprise.

Mo Long then told Jiang Yu what happened downstairs and added, "Although I also think that it's better for that man to die, there are still many things that I need him to give me answers to, so I can't just watch him die. Yu 'er, I'll get the front desk to send someone to take care of you. I'll go downstairs to take a look."

"Alright," he said. Jiang Yu nodded. "We can't let Milan succeed."

Mo Long went downstairs and walked to Milan's side. He looked down at Milan and Yaqi and said in a cold voice, "Miss Milan, please throw away the thing in your hand."

Shocked, Milan raised her head to look at Mo Long and smiled. "Mr. Mo Long, what are you talking about? I don't understand what you're saying."

"I'm talking about that half of a piece of wood." Mo Long directly made things clear, which made Milan's expression turn ugly.

[Chapter 1093 The Heavens Are Helping Me](#)

"Mr. Mo Long, are you joking again?" Milan stretched out her hands, but her palms were empty.

However, Mo Long was not surprised because he knew that half of the wood was hidden under Milan's skirt.

However, he was not interested in exposing Milan. Instead, he looked at her with interest. "Miss Milan, don't you have anything to say about this?"

"What do I have to say? I don't even know this man." Milan said, "He wanted to lay his hands on Jiang Yu. I didn't order him to do it."

"Is that so?"

Mo Long only asked this one question, but it instantly threw Milan into a state of confusion.

Why did he ask this? Did he already know something? However, when she introduced herself to Yaqi, she had only mentioned Mi Fei's name. Even if Yaqi had really mentioned her to Mo Long, Mo Long should have been suspicious of Mi Fei!

Milan pretended to be calm and said, "Mr. Mo Long, I have no need to lie to you. I don't care if you believe me or not, but I really have nothing to do with this man."

But a few days ago, you said that you liked him and wanted Yu 'er to help you ask if he has a girlfriend. Mo Long said nonchalantly.

"This is because ... Because this man is very handsome. That's why I'm attracted to him." Milan stammered, "But you can't say that I have a relationship with this man just based on this, right? Mr. Mo Long, even if you really want to find out the truth, you can't just frame a good person, right?"

Mo Long looked at Milan in amusement but did not refute.

Not long after, the ambulance arrived. The doctors carried Yaqi onto a stretcher, and Milan followed.

"Are you the patient's family?" The doctor asked.

"Yes, I'm his sister." Milan explained anxiously and then quickly got into the car.

Mo Long followed closely behind and explained, "I'm the patient's older brother."

"You!" Milan's face turned green with anger.

This Mo Long was clearly going against her!

The doctor didn't suspect anything. After closing the car door, he rushed back to the hospital with the others.

After emergency treatment, Yaqi's life was no longer in danger. However, because of the excessive blood loss and the heavy blow from falling from the third floor, he was still in a coma. Moreover, there was a 150% chance that he would become a vegetable.

After hearing the news, Milan was secretly relieved, and the stone that had been hanging in the air also fell to the ground.

It seemed like even the heavens were helping her!

She didn't expect Yaqi to be in a vegetative state. She just wanted him to be in a coma until the end of the preliminary round. When she returned to the country, no one would pursue what happened here.

"Miss Milan, don't be too happy. Your joy is written all over your face." Mo Long's sudden words gave Milan a fright.

"Don't talk nonsense!" Milan was confident now. Since Yaqi was not going to wake up, no matter what she said, no one would be able to testify.

"It'd better be nonsense," Mo Long looked at Milan coldly. "The first time he came, he said that he was recommended by miss Mi Fei next door. You said that it has nothing to do with you. It's impossible, no matter how you think about it."

"So it's Mi Fei? I really didn't know anything about this!" Milan pretended to be surprised. "She's always so submissive. I didn't expect her to do such a thing in private! Mr. Mo Long, don't worry. I'll go back and find out what's going on. If she was really the one who instructed me to do this, I'll definitely punish her and give you and Jiang Yu an explanation!"

She put on a look of abhorrence, and anyone who saw it would think that this had nothing to do with her, and that it might all be Mi Fei's fault.

Milan that Mo Long had no intention of leaving, Milan did not intend to stay any longer, so she turned around and left.

Before she left, Milan went to the doctor's office and asked again, "Doctor, when will my brother wake up?"

"A conservative estimate is a month." The doctor adjusted his glasses. "He lost a lot of blood and fell from upstairs. He was sent in a little late. It's a miracle that he will wake up in a month. After all, there's still a 50% chance that he'll become a vegetable."

"Alright, then. Doctor, please help me save my brother. He's still so young, I don't want anything to happen to him." Milan looked sad on the surface, but in fact, she was already overjoyed.

"I can only try my best, but I can't guarantee it." The doctor sighed.

[Chapter 1094 The Godly Doctor Takes Action](#)

Milan went back to the hotel and knocked on Jiang Yu's door.

After Jiang Yu opened the door, she saw Milan standing at the door with red eyes and a very aggrieved expression on her face. "I'm sorry, Jiang Yu. I didn't know that the doctor would be this kind of person. I'm so sorry that you were injured so badly. it's all my fault."

Jiang Yu could not tell if Milan's apology was sincere or just for show, so she just smiled and said, "It's okay. Look at me, I'm fine,"

"But if it wasn't for me, things wouldn't have come to this." Milan was still crying. "I've already heard from Mr. Mo Long that Mi Fei instructed that man to do this. Don't worry, I'll definitely punish her when I get back. I'll definitely give you a satisfactory explanation."

After that, Milan went straight back to her room without listening to what Jiang Yu said.

"Mi Fei." Jiang Yu muttered the name a few times and felt that things were definitely not as simple as they seemed.

not long after, black dragon also returned.

"Has the doctor woken up?" Jiang Yu asked.

"No, I didn't," Mo Long shook his head. "The attending doctor said that he won't wake up for the time being, and there's a 50% chance that he'll become a vegetable."

"It's that serious?" Jiang Yu was shocked. Is it because I stabbed him or because he fell from upstairs? "

"Both," Mo Long said, "Milan said that he jumped down by himself, but he was about to lose consciousness at that time. It was hard for him to even walk, so how could he still have the strength to climb up the window sill and jump down?"

"That means... Was pushed down by Milan?" Jiang Yu's temples began to throb. She didn't expect that Milan, the Missy who didn't do anything, would be so cruel to do such a thing.

"We can't rule out that possibility, and it's very likely." Mo Long muttered to himself, " furthermore, when I mentioned Mi Fei's name in front of her at the hospital, she pushed the blame onto Mi Fei without thinking and was convinced that this matter was instigated by Mi Fei. It's hard not to be suspicious.

"With Mi Fei's personality, she wouldn't do such a thing." Jiang Yu said, "And you and I have seen Milan's attitude towards Mi Fei. Even if Mi Fei is angry, she should be trying to harm Milan, not me."

"So, this Milan not only has bad acting skills, but her IQ is also a little worrying." Mo Long laughed. " However, that man is still unconscious. There's no direct evidence to prove that this matter is related to Milan."

Jiang Yu was silent for a while before saying, "Can you help me buy some silver needles for acupuncture? I'll go to the hospital to see him."

Mo Long immediately understood what Jiang Yu meant and said, "Okay, I'll get Teng Yi to send it over now."

"Alright," he said.

"This matter couldn't be delayed. If it was delayed until Yaqi woke up, then the preliminary round would have ended long ago. by then, even if Yaqi could prove that Milan was the instigator, she had already returned to the country and there was no way to pursue the matter."

After Mo Long called and informed Teng Yi, Teng Yi immediately sent someone to catch the earliest flight to Singapore and handed the silver needles to Jiang Yu that night.

The next day, Jiang Yu brought the silver needles to the hospital where Yaqi was.

Milan had been paying attention to Jiang Yu's movements. seeing that she was holding something in her hand and following Mo Long, Milan guessed that she had gone to the hospital.

Although Milan knew that Yaqi would not wake up for a while, Milan still followed him secretly with Mi Fei.

If things changed, she could throw Mi Fei out as a scapegoat.

After they arrived at the hospital, Milan took Jiang Yu to Yaqi's ward. his eyes were tightly shut, and his lips were white.

When the nurse who was doing her rounds saw them, she thought that they were the patient's family members and did not think much of it. After the routine inspection, he went out with his notebook.

After the nurse left, Jiang Yu took out her silver needles and got Mo Long to untie Yaqi's shirt. She then inserted the silver needles into Yaqi's acupuncture points.

Although Milan didn't know much about medicine, she knew that it was acupuncture, which was usually used to save people in chinese medicine.

Shocked, Milan quickly went to the office to call the doctor. "Doctor! someone is giving my brother an injection in his ward!"

Hearing this, the doctor could not care less about the documents in his hand and quickly followed Milan to Yaqi's ward.

As soon as he pushed the door open, he saw that the upper body of the patient lying on the bed was covered with silver needles.

"Stop!" He shouted.

Chapter 1095 Miraculous Skills

The doctor's face turned red and he rebuked angrily, "What are you guys doing? This is a hospital! You're so bold, you actually dare to publicly lay your hands on a patient!"

"You're mistaken." Jiang Yu explained. "I'm a traditional Chinese medicine practitioner. I did acupuncture on him. This is recorded in traditional Chinese medicine. "

However, the doctor did not listen at all because he did not believe that Jiang Yu knew any acupuncture.

"Shut up! you're so young and you already know acupuncture?" The doctor said angrily, "And you say you're a Chinese medicine doctor? When I was your age, I was still in medical school! You can't even be considered an intern!"

"You've really misunderstood. I'm really a traditional Chinese medicine doctor. " Jiang Yu explained helplessly, "If you don't believe me, we'll just see if he wakes up later."

"Nonsense! This is a human life, how can you joke around with a human life!" The doctor refused to agree and asked Jiang Yu to remove the silver needles as soon as possible.

Jiang Yu wanted to drag on for a while longer, so she casually changed the topic. "Doctor, my medical skills have been recognized. I won't risk my reputation to treat him, so I definitely won't lie to you."

"That won't do either!" The doctor's face turned red. Just as he was about to speak, he heard the person on the bed moan.

"The patient is awake?" The doctor was shocked and quickly called for the nurse who was doing the ward round to make the record.

"Check the patient's various statistics and see if there are any abnormalities." The doctor ordered.

"Alright," he said.

The nurse on duty gave Yaqi a comprehensive examination and recorded all the data. She handed the recorded data to the doctor, and the doctor was shocked when he saw the data. his body's stats are returning to normal?"

"Yes, I am." The nurse on duty nodded and said in an excited tone, "this is a miracle, doctor! It's all thanks to your superb medical skills. Otherwise, we don't know when this patient will wake up!"

"I'm not the one who saved ..." The doctor scratched his head and looked at Jiang Yu in embarrassment. "The one who cured this patient is this female Chinese medicine doctor.

"Ah?" The nurse looked at Jiang Yu in surprise, but her eyes were soon filled with envy. "He's younger than me, but his medical skills are so superb!"

Jiang Yu was embarrassed by the compliment and her face could not help but blush. "He's awake now," she urged. "Can you please give him a check? we still have something to ask him."

"Sure, no problem."

The doctor gave Yaqi a simple full-body examination. After confirming that there was no major problem, he took the first aid box and was ready to leave.

unexpectedly, Yaqi reached out and grabbed the doctor's sleeve. he shouted in fear, "What is this place? Why did you lock me up here?"

His eyes were listless, and his eyes were wide open when he spoke. It was as if there was a mouthful of phlegm stuck in his throat.

"Where is this place? Why is it so dark? why didn't you turn on the lights?" Yaqi was still shouting.

The people who heard him shout out all looked at him in surprise.

Yaqi, he can't see?

Jiang Yu waved her hand in front of Yaqi's eyes and realized that he had no reaction. he really could not see.

Milan, who had been hiding at the door, found that Yaqi's eyes could not see, and he was very happy.

it seemed like even god was helping her. as long as Yaqi couldn't see her and Mi Fei's faces, he could only identify Mi Fei when the time came.

Seeing that no one responded to him, Yaqi couldn't help but cry, "Wuahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! This place was too dark! there's clearly someone here, why aren't you saying anything! Are you trying to scare me on purpose?"

Yaqi seemed to have thought of something. He stopped crying and said in disbelief, "... You didn't turn on the lights. I'm blind, right? "

Since he himself had already realized this problem, there was no need to hide it from the others. "Yes, your eyes can't see," Jiang Yu said.

Yaqi was in a daze, and even his breathing seemed to have stopped.

The doctor quickly arranged for a CT scan of the brain. Half an hour later, the results were out.

The reason why Yaqi couldn't see was because when he fell from upstairs, his head had suffered a serious impact, which formed a small blood clot in his brain.

The small blood clot was pressing down on Yaqi's optic nerve, which was why he couldn't see.

However, this was only a temporary phenomenon. Once the clotted blood naturally dissolved, it would be visible.

After hearing the news, Yaqi's mood calmed down a little. He looked at the ceiling in a daze.

Chapter 1096 All The Answers

He said he was looking at the ceiling, but in fact, he couldn't see anything. He could only immerse himself in the endless darkness.

The doctor returned to the office after explaining the things to take note of. The nurse who was doing her rounds also left after recording the numbers.

Jiang Yu finally spoke. "I heard from the front desk that you're their hotel's exclusive doctor. your name is Yaqi?"

Yaqi recognized that it was Jiang Yu's voice. at the same time, he also felt a sense of oppression. It should be Jiang Yu's fiancé.

"It's me," Yaqi answered.

"Then tell me, why did you attack me?" Jiang Yu asked, "Who gave you the guts to attack in broad daylight? And you didn't even ask around before you made your move. You actually didn't know that I had a fiancé?"

Yaqi hesitated for a moment, but still said, "Someone told me that he's only your brother.

"Who?" Jiang Yu's gaze turned cold.

"It's miss Mi Fei." Yaqi answered honestly.

"It's indeed Mi Fei," muttered Mo Long. "The first time we met, you said you were recommended by Mi Fei."

"But there's no evidence that the 'Mi Fei' is the real Mi Fei. Maybe someone is impersonating her?" Jiang Yu guessed.

After she said that, Yaqi also felt that something was wrong.

Putting aside the fact that someone would introduce their best friend to a man they were meeting for the first time, did Mi Fei not even know if her friend had a fiancé? She even said that the man was her older brother. This was clearly nonsense.

Either they weren't good friends, or they had been lying to him from the beginning.

"Now that you've said it, things are indeed a little strange."

Before he could finish, Milan pushed the door open with a bang.

"Scumbag! you actually woke up? Didn't the doctor say that you're going to stay unconscious?" Milan deliberately made her voice a little sharper to prevent Yaqi from recognizing her voice.

Yaqi only felt that the voice was familiar, but it was not exactly the same as the one in his memory, so he did not dare to say if the woman in front of him was "Miss Mi Fei."

"Milan? What are you doing here?" Jiang Yu asked in surprise.

"I just wanted to see what this scumbag looks like." Milan snorted. "You're a doctor! You actually had perverted thoughts about your own patient! You're really shameless, you're a disgrace to doctors!"

Yaqi silently endured Milan's abuse and did not say a word. After she was done, Yaqi said, "Who are you?"

"I'm Milan!" Milan said loudly.

Yaqi felt that the name Milan was familiar, but he could not remember where he had heard it. in comparison, he had a deeper impression of Mi Fei.

"Where is Miss Mi Fei?" He asked.

Mi Fei didn't understand Singapore, so he didn't know if Yaqi was calling her or if Milan had told her.

"The person on the bed is calling you. Are you deaf?" Milan urged impatiently.

Mi Fei raised her head and said carefully, "I'm here. What's the matter?"

Yaqi paused for a moment before he said in surprise, "Miss Mi Fei, don't you know how to speak Singapore?"

"What can she do?" Milan rolled her eyes at Mi Fei. "She's an illiterate. Do you expect her to speak Singapore?"

"But Miss Mi Fei," Yaqi said, "Spoke Singapore very fluently that day."

Milan paused and realized that she had said the wrong thing.

Jiang Yu and Mo Long looked at Milan at the same time. "Milan, you have been pretending to be Mi Fei all this time?"

"Nonsense!" Milan quickly denied, "Why would I pretend to be her? My name is Milan. I won't pretend to be someone else!"

"But Mi Fei can't speak Singapore, and Yaqi said that the person he talked to the other day was very fluent in Singaporean. Who else could it be other than you?" Jiang Yu narrowed her eyes and looked at the flustered expression on Milan's face.

"There are so many people in this world called Mi Fei! What if someone else was impersonating Mi Fei? We're not the only contestants on that floor. There are other contestants! If you're saying that someone is impersonating Mi Fei, then the other contestants are also very suspicious!"

"Why would they pretend to be Mi Fei for no reason?" Jiang Yu pressed on. "If I'm really impersonating someone, I should be impersonating you, right?"

"Who knows what Mi Fei has done out there?" Milan took a step back, grabbed Mi Fei and began to question, "Tell me, did you get into trouble again recently?"

[Chapter 1097 Well Aware](#)

"I ... I didn't!" Mi Fei was frightened, and her face turned pale. "I haven't been out recently, and I haven't talked to anyone."

"Then what's going on?" Milan insisted that this matter had something to do with Mi Fei. she already said your name, and you still want to deny it? "

"But I really don't know...! Mi Fei was on the verge of tears. I really have nothing to do with this! I don't know the man on the bed!"

"If you don't know him, why would he say your name out of the blue?" Milan's expression began to darken. "You're still denying it?! Even if it really wasn't you, it must be because you've caused trouble outside and someone wanted to frame you! So you'd better be honest with me, what kind of trouble you've caused outside!"

"I really didn't do it, you have to believe me!" Mi Fei shouted anxiously.

Milan still wanted to say something, but Jiang Yu interrupted her, " "don't force her. this has nothing to do with her. you can take her back first, I'll take care of the hospital."

"Alright," he said. Milan couldn't wait to go back to the hotel, pack up, and go back home.

What jewelry competition? She was not going to participate.

In any case, the manuscripts that had been submitted were not designed by her. They were just crowned with her name.

Milan left with Mi Fei. before she left, she didn't even look at Yaqi.

"So who is this miss Mi Fei?" Yaqi was still confused. "She doesn't speak Singapore today, but miss Mi Fei spoke Singaporean very fluently that day."

"That's not Mi Fei, it's Milan." Jiang Yu explained to Yaqi as she packed up the silver needles.

"Is it that Milan from earlier?" Yaqi asked.

"Yes." Jiang Yu replied softly, "We've asked everything we wanted to ask. Regarding this matter, the police will come and talk to you after you recover."

With that, Jiang Yu took the silver needle and left with Mo Long.

"Hey! Hey!" Yaqi shouted from behind, "don't be so cruel, okay? I'll apologize to you, alright?"

However, Jiang Yu and black Dragon had already left and didn't pay any attention to Yaqi.

On the way back, Jiang Yu looked out of the window and said after a long time, "It's Milan."

"She pushed the blame to Mi Fei," Mo Long responded.

It's useless even if she doesn't admit it. When Yaqi's eyes recover, he can identify which Mi Fei it was.

Although she said that, Jiang Yu still felt a little uneasy in her heart, as if something was going to happen.

Sure enough, when Jiang Yu and Mo Long returned to the hotel, the room next door was already empty. The house was very clean, as if no one had lived in it.

"It seems like she ran away because she felt guilty." Jiang Yu looked at the white sheets that were as good as new and saw a few pieces of paper scattered under the table from the corner of her eye. She walked over to pick it up and found that it was the design draft for the theme of the preliminary competition.

She left in such a hurry that she didn't even take the design drafts with her. Jiang Yu looked at the manuscripts again and again and found that they were indeed very creative.

"Milan's character is not good, but she is quite talented in jewelry design." Jiang Yu handed the manuscript to Mo Long. "Take a look, isn't it pretty good?"

Mo Long took the manuscript and gave it a few looks before smiling. "It doesn't look like it was designed by Milan."

"Why?" Jiang Yu was surprised. "If it's not Milan? Who else could it be?"

"The design is surrounded by the inspiration of the designer, and the font is crooked. It doesn't look like the handwriting of a well-educated young lady like Milan." Mo Long explained, "This kind of writing is more like the writing of someone who hasn't studied for many years. And Milan is a participant in this game, so what identity does Mi Fei have to come with her?"

Jiang Yu was stunned and felt that Mo Long's analysis made sense.

If Milan hated Mi Fei so much, why did she bring her all the way to Singapore? If she had to bring a servant, there were many more servants who were more professional than Mi Fei. Why did she have to bring Mi Fei?

A design manuscript was a cumbersome process. After designing, she would have to change it again and again. With Milan's personality, she would probably get impatient after changing it once. If Mi Fei appeared in front of her at this time, wouldn't she be even more annoyed?

In that case, why did Milan bring Mi Fei along?

Jiang Yu combined Mo Long's earlier analysis and came to a conclusion-all of Milan's drafts for the competition were designed by Mi Fei.

Chapter 1098 Return To Home Country

Milan had brought Mi Fei back to China and did not even care about the International jewelry competition. However, Jiang Yu continued to stay there until she handed in her manuscript.

However, thanks to Milan, Jiang Yu also had a very good inspiration for the theme of the preliminary round.

Mi Fei represented the "polluted ocean" and Milan represented the "source of pollution."

The source of pollution invaded the ocean, but it was unable to completely invade it.

Therefore, Jiang Yu's jewelry design was in the quicksand style. The periphery of the quicksand was inlaid with jewels. The black quicksand and the blue quicksand were tightly attached to each other, but they could not merge.

After he was done with the draft, Mo Long accompanied Jiang Yu to the competition venue to hand in the draft, then bought the earliest flight back home.

Mo Long had already taken care of all their matters in Singapore. Whether it was the broken door or Yaqi, who was recuperating in the hospital, he had already taken care of everything.

One was to pay according to the original price, and the other was to be handed over to the local police. when Yaqi's body recovered, the "intentional injection crime" alone would be enough to put him in jail for two or three years.

However, in this way, no one could testify against Milan.

As for the manuscripts, Jiang Yu had also brought them back and did not throw them away.

If the designer was really Mi Fei, then he would return the manuscript to her. After all, she had put in a lot of effort into this. If Milan had not been in such a hurry to return to China, she might have already finished the design of this jewelry.

"I'll look into the Mi family's matter." Mo Long muttered to himself, "I'm very curious about what kind of family can raise someone like Milan. If you say that she is a replica of Jiang Ran, it doesn't look like it. Jiang Ran doesn't have such big guts."

"I'm afraid the Mi family has spoiled her too much." Jiang Yu said.

Jiang Ran really couldn't be compared with Milan. Although they were both favored, Jiang Ran only dared to play some small tricks. Even when she secretly sprinkled willow catkins in the dressing room later, she only wanted to make Jiang Yu's body red and itchy and make her suffer a little. She didn't know that she was allergic to willow catkins and that her condition was very serious.

Milan was different. She would be afraid when she saw those things, but even if she was afraid, as long as she could protect herself, she would do it without hesitation.

after returning to the country, Jiang Yu first went to school to sign in, then took a bus back to the ink garden to rest.

These few days in Singapore, she was not acclimatized to the climate and her body was really uncomfortable. Since she was finally back, Jiang Yu planned to take this opportunity to have a good rest.

Mo Long, on the other hand, went to the office to check his past work documents.

If he remembered correctly, just a few months ago, the Mi family jewelry store in Sun City had sent in an invitation for cooperation. However, Mo Long wasn't interested in jewelry at the time, so Teng Yi rejected him.

The Mi family jewelry company had submitted a lot of cooperation invitations. In the past few years, they had submitted more than a dozen invitations, but each of them had the same result-they were rejected.

However, Mi family jewelry store didn't plan on giving up and vowed to catch a big fish like black Dragon. As long as they could cooperate with him on one order, it would be more than the Mi family's profit for half a lifetime.

Mo Long found the most recent cooperation invitation and had Teng Yi reply with an agreement document.

The Mi family jewelry shop had been waiting for this day. Now that Mo Long had finally relented and was willing to cooperate with them in the jewelry industry, it was truly a good fortune that could not be repaired in a few lifetimes.

Hence, the person-in-charge of the Mi family jewelry store quickly replied, "okay," and told the current boss of the Mi family jewelry store-father mi.

Father Mi didn't know about what happened between Milan and Mo Long, but it would be useless even if he did. no matter how much he doted on his daughter, it didn't mean that she could compete with that large sum of money.

He immediately agreed on a time and place to meet with Teng Yi and even specially moved it to tomorrow. He also said that he would visit personally.

This was because he was afraid that Mo Long would suddenly go back on his word. After all, this person had many legends in the business world, including the "unpredictable" one.

After deciding on the time and place, Mo Long smiled. "The Mi family is really eager, I'm even more curious now."

"What are you curious about?" Teng Yi asked.

"It's nothing," Mo Long shook his head.

The next afternoon, Mr. Mi arrived as promised. Mo Long had been waiting in the office for a long time.

There wasn't a single person by father mi's side, not even the secretary who usually followed him.

Hello, President mo. Father Mi said with a flattering smile.

Hello, director Mi. Please have a seat. Mo Long raised his hand and motioned for father Mi to sit down. I'm also doing this on a whim. I want to expand the company's business in the jewelry industry. It just so happens that you're interested in working with me, so why not?"

Chapter 1099 Wishful Thinking

When father Mi heard this, he thought that Mi family's jewelry shop would have a bright future, so he spoke even more politely.

"President Mo, you've found the right person!" Mr. Mi's smile deepened. "As long as you want it, I have it all, no matter what material or style it is. Don't worry about working with me, the Mi family jewelry store is quite well-known outside, we definitely won't let the Mo Corporation lose face!"

"That's true. Otherwise, I wouldn't have chosen to cooperate with the Mi family. However... Mo Long raised his index finger and gently knocked on the office desk in front of him. I heard that you have two daughters, Mi Fei and Milan?"

"Yup," Father Mi's eyes narrowed into a line. "The two sisters are very close. Although Mi Fei is not my biological daughter, I have always treated her like one. Milan also treats her like a sister."

"Is that so?" Mo Long glanced at father Mi, "I heard that there's an international jewelry competition recently. Your daughter Milan should have signed up for it."

"Yeah, how did you know?" Father Mi didn't understand, but he quickly made up an image in his head.

Could it be that Mo Long was interested in Milan, so he kept an eye on her schedule?

However, Mo Long calmly explained, "I met her in Singapore. Not only her, but also her sister, Mi Fei."

"Ah, so you met him in Singapore." Cold sweat broke out on her father's forehead. "The two of them must be having a great time together, right?"

"It's pretty good, they look very harmonious." Mo Long smiled. "Her attitude towards me and my fiancée is also very good. She's a pretty good child."

"That's good, that's good." Only then did Father Mi feel at ease. He then realized the main point in Mo Long words. So President Mo already has a fiancée?"

"Yes, my fiancée is also participating in the competition. I'm going with her." Mo Long nodded.

"Congratulations." Father Mi was still smiling, but it was unnatural.

He had thought that Mo Long was interested in Milan, which was why he paid special attention to her schedule. It turned out that he had only met her when he was accompanying his fiancée to participate in a competition in Singapore.

However, at least in front of outsiders, Milan did not say anything strange to Mi Fei or do anything strange. She did a good job.

"Since we've decided to work together, let's sign the contract today." Mo Long ordered Teng Yi to bring two contracts over and handed them to father Mi. "Boss Mi, please take a look. If there's no problem, please sign it."

Mr. Mi read through the two contracts carefully. The profit dividends written on them were equivalent to two years' worth of Mi family jewelry store's profits. Such a huge number was enough to move father Mi's heart.

He thought that Mi family jewelry was an above-average enterprise, and its annual profit was the number that most other companies could only achieve after a few years of hard work. However, Mo Long's one move was equivalent to two years of Mi corporation's profits, not to mention the other companies.

It was no wonder that the other companies were so desperate to work with the Mo Corporation.

He picked up the pen and signed the contract without any hesitation. As he signed, he smiled and said, "President Mo is so generous!"

this is only a small number to the Mo Corporation. Mo Long smiled. "Director Mi, I look forward to working with you."

"Alright, goodbye President Mo." Father Mi pulled a long face and left.

Before he left, he sneaked a glance at Mo Long from the corner of his eye.

The man was seriously dealing with the work documents in his hands. No one knew who had said that a serious man was the most attractive. Mo Long was originally a suave and elegant man, and the plus point of being serious was the icing on the cake. Furthermore, he was the president of the Mo Corporation at such a young age. Not everyone had such business capabilities. Only one such genius had appeared in decades.

Father Mi took a few glances, and the fire in his heart started to burn.

I wonder which family's daughter is so lucky to be able to marry President Mo. Father Mi mumbled to himself. After he left the Mo Corporation, he called his Secretary, "find out who Mo Long's fiancée is right now."

Secretary Liu was active on the internet all year round, so he naturally knew about this problem.

"President Mo's fiancée is the current movie queen, Jiang Yu. They've already officially announced that after Jiang Yu graduates, she can choose a date to get married."

"I don't care if she's the movie queen or not. Go and check Jiang Yu's background for me now! I want all her information within two days!"

[Chapter 1100 A Visit](#)

Jiang Yu's social connections were very simple. Secretary Liu only used less than a day to find out everything related to Jiang Yu.

Mr. Mi looked at the document. It only took one page to summarize all of Jiang Yu's social experiences up to now.

"She is the daughter of the Jiang family." Father Mi and Jiang Hai were acquaintances, but they had never contacted each other since they met.

Even though he and Jiang Hai had attended a cocktail party before, they had only met and greeted each other. Other than that, there was nothing else.

Moreover, he had only heard that Jiang Hai had a daughter named Jiang Qi. He had never heard that he had another daughter named Jiang Yu.

But no matter what, Jiang Yu was Mo Long's fiancée. This was an established fact. In order for his future cooperation with Mo Long to be more smooth, and also to be able to find out more about Jiang Yu. Father Mi decided to meet Jiang Yu personally.

"Secretary Liu, please help me make an appointment with the boss of Jiang jewelry."

"Alright," he said.

When Jiang Yu received Secretary Liu's call, she was also stunned for a moment. "Will Mi jewelry do?"

"Yes," Secretary Liu replied with a respectful attitude.

Jiang Yu was silent for a while before she said, "Okay, I'm free these days. we can meet anytime."

After hanging up the phone, sister Xia happened to come back with coffee for Jiang Yu. When she saw the puzzled look on Jiang Yu's face, sister Xia asked, "What's wrong?"

"Secretary Liu from Mi family jewelry just called me and said that their boss wants to visit me."

"I've heard of this jewelry shop. It's quite famous in Sun City." Sister Xia said, "but Jiang's jewelry has just taken off. Why did the person in charge of Mi's jewelry come to see you in such a hurry?"

"I'm also thinking about this." Jiang Yu muttered, "but I've met the two daughters of the person in charge of Mi group."

"I remember them too. One of them was called Mi Fei and the other was called Milan, right?" Sister Xia started to recall. "Many years ago, the Mi family jewelry company held a special press conference. chairman mi's two daughters also showed up. One was well-behaved and quiet, while the other was arrogant and domineering. she looked at everyone with her head held high."

"Yes, I already felt it when I was in Singapore." Jiang Yu nodded.

"... You're talking about the International jewelry competition right? But it's said that Milan and Mi Fei are not studying jewelry design. Why are they participating in this competition?" Sister Xia was a little puzzled. "Isn't Milan's major a small language? As for Mi Fei, she heard that she didn't like to study when she was young, so she dropped out of school. The Mi family also dotes on her a lot, so I'll just go along with her wishes."

"You don't like reading?" Jiang Yu was stunned for a moment before she laughed coldly.

"Whether she doesn't like studying or doesn't want her to study at all, I'm afraid only the person involved knows."

The meeting time between Secretary Liu and Jiang Yu was two O'clock in the afternoon the next day. As there was a long distance between Yang city and Shanghai, it would take some time for them to come. Mr. Mi also chose to pay a visit and even got Secretary Liu to prepare a gift.

"Please come in." Sister Xia, who was acting as the Secretary, stood at the door and led Mr. Mi and Secretary Liu to Jiang Yu's office.

"Good day, you two." When Jiang Yu saw the two of them come in, she immediately got up from the guest sofa and motioned for them to sit down.

"Hello," he said. Father Mi smiled and passed the things in Secretary Liu's hands to Jiang Yu. "Nice to meet you. I don't know what you like, so I just brought some local specialties from Sun City."

Jiang Yu smiled and pushed the things back. "You're too kind, boss Mi. I'm the junior, and you're the senior. How can an elder give a gift to a junior?"

Father Mi thought about it and felt that Jiang Yu was right, so he took the things back.

After he sat down, he smiled and said, "a few days ago, President Mo talked to me about the jewelry business. I only found out then that you're President Mo's fiancée. I've been too rude. My daughter often watches your movies, but I had no idea you were President Mo's fiancée, hahaha!"

"It's fine. Your daughter doesn't know either." Jiang Yu laughed. In other words, your daughter doesn't seem to pay much attention to me.

Mr. Mi smiled awkwardly, unable to find a topic to talk about.

In the end, it was Jiang Yu who broke the awkwardness. however, I still have to congratulate you on your cooperation with the Mo Corporation. Jiang Yu smiled. "I've seen your daughter in Singapore. she's beautiful and quiet."

"Oh, really? Hahahaha!" Mr. Mi was still smiling. "Actually, I know Lan Lan's personality. She's pretty, but she's not quiet at all. She's very noisy! "