

## Older Man 1101

### Chapter 1101 Whose Design Drafts

"I'm not talking about Milan, I'm talking about Mi Fei," Jiang Yu said.

Father Mi paused, and the smile on his face disappeared. After a long time, he finally found his expression and smiled awkwardly. "Ah, Feifei. She's very quiet and doesn't talk much at home. Maybe she met a stranger when he went out, so she's even more unwilling to talk."

"Indeed. When we met, she's always hiding behind Milan. I can tell that she's really afraid of strangers." Jiang Yu said casually and asked sister Xia to make three cups of coffee.

"Director Jiang, you're very polite to your secretary." Father Mi changed the topic.

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"Sister Xia is not my Secretary. She is my manager." Jiang Yu explained. "It's just that I haven't been filming recently. I'm running the company instead. So, sister Xia is temporarily acting as my Secretary."

"So you're a manager in the entertainment industry." Father Mi said, "But you're the movie queen. Is it really okay for you not to act? Your fans must be looking forward to your new work."

"There's no hurry. Jiang corporation has just taken a turn for the better. I definitely won't go to film at this critical juncture." Jiang Yu said, "I also signed up for the International jewelry competition recently. I don't have time to film anymore."

"Director Jiang is really multi-talented." Father Mi smiled in a flattering manner.

"You're too kind, boss Mi." As she spoke, Jiang Yu took out a few pieces of paper and handed them to her father. "Please take a look at the handwriting. Are you familiar with it?"

Mr. Mi took the piece of paper. There were only a few lines of crooked words on it. Only by looking at it carefully could one understand what was written on it. However, Mi Fei's father had no patience, because he could tell at first glance that it was Mi Fei's handwriting.

"Of course it's familiar. It's Feifei's handwriting." Mr. Mi laughed. "This child didn't like to study when she was young. My wife and I doted on her a lot, so we just went along with her wishes."

The smile on his face was very fake, and it was obvious that he was just putting on an act. even at the mention of Mi Fei, he was not happy from the bottom of his heart.

Jiang Yu said, "These are the design drafts I found in Milan and Mi Fei's room when I was in Singapore. I've read it carefully, and it's Mi Fei's inspiration for the theme of this competition."

"This child has always been like this. Although she doesn't like to read or write, she likes to write down the things in her head. Even I, as her father, can't understand her thoughts. Father Mi laughed heartily, completely unaware of the severity of the situation."

"But as far as I know, only Milan signed up for the International jewelry competition. Mi Fei didn't sign up, right?" Jiang Yu's eyes were like torches as she stared at father Mi. "Then why did Mi Fei write down her inspiration and even draw a manuscript? If she was interested, why didn't she participate in the



competition? Milan is interested in jewelry design. Why did she choose a minor language major in the end?"

Only then did Father Mi realize that something was wrong. However, he had already walked into Jiang Yu's trap and it would be difficult for him to get out.

"It's easier to find a job in a small language major than a jewelry design major," he explained, stammering. "That's why Lanlan chose this major."

"This reason is very suitable for an ordinary family, but it's not suitable for Milan, right?" Jiang Yu smirked. "If Milan is really interested in jewelry design, then she can choose to major in jewelry design. Who knows, she might be able to enter Mi's jewelry store and become a jewelry designer after she finishes her studies. If you say that she's also interested in minor languages, she doesn't pass the final exam every year. It doesn't seem like she's interested in minor languages."

Mr. Mi's forehead was covered in cold sweat. Just then, sister Xia brought in the coffee that she had made. He quickly took a few sips of the coffee to ease his nervousness.

Milan was not interested in anything, not to mention jewelry design and foreign languages. When she first applied for her major, she had drawn lots to choose minor language. Otherwise, she would not know what major she would be applying for.

The International jewelry competition this time was only held because someone joked in Mr. Mi's ear, saying, "You're the boss of a jewelry store, and your two daughters don't like jewelry. Wouldn't your company be without a master in the future? This made Mr. Mi, who had always placed himself in a high position, feel very embarrassed, so he forced Milan to participate in this competition.

However, Milan cried and made a scene, saying that he was not willing to participate in this competition. The two had a big fight over this. In the end, Mi Fei stepped forward and offered to help Milan design all the scripts for the game. Only then did Milan agree to participate in the game.

#### [Chapter 1102 Life Of Mifei](#)

Seeing that father mi did not answer, Jiang Yu did not press him. Instead, she took out the manuscripts and showed them to father mi one by one, " "Mifei's design is very good, and I'm very satisfied. If it's possible, I hope to hire mifei to be the company's jewelry designer."

as soon as he said that, not only was mr. mi and secretary liu shocked, even sister xia was shocked.

when had this been decided? Jiang Yu had never discussed this with her!

Father mi was shocked for a long time before he said,"how could Feifei have such luck?" It's called a design, but it's just a child's drawing game. You can't take it seriously, boss Jiang."

" boss mi, aren't you doubting me by saying this? " Jiang Yu smiled. is it a drawing game? can't you just call mifei over and ask her to design a piece of jewelry for me in person? "

"This Yingluo is good, right?" Seeing that Jiang Yu was determined to make Mi Fei a designer, Mi Fei's father could not say much and could only agree to her first.

However, when she returned, she had to warn Mi Fei not to talk nonsense in front of Jiang Yu.



However, Jiang Yu did not give him the chance. Instead, she said, " "Boss mi, if you don't mind, can you get mifei to come over now? She doesn't study, and I heard she doesn't have a job. She shouldn't be busy, right?"

"O-okay," he laughed awkwardly, after a pause.

He asked Secretary Liu to contact Mi Fei while he continued to talk to Jiang Yu.

Secretary Liu had some understanding of the Mi family's Affairs. He knew that father mi had never liked Mi Fei.

Back then, she was the only one who hadn't been adopted in the orphanage, but because of old master MI's constant urging, father mi had no choice but to adopt her. A few years later, when she was born in Milan, the Mi family left mifei behind to find her a playmate.

Although they were playmates, they were more like punching bags. Mi Fei had to bear all the negative emotions that Milan had vented on her, including her parents. Besides, they had been keeping it a secret from old mi and had warned Mi Fei not to tell anyone.

Mi Fei was timid and had a weak personality. Once she was threatened, she would not dare to do anything. He did not know how she had managed to persevere for so many years.

Secretary Liu made a phone call and even specially warned Mi Fei not to say anything in front of Jiang Yu. If he said anything wrong, he would be locked in the basement.

Mi Fei answered in fear and trepidation, then took a taxi to Shanghai.

When she saw Jiang Yu, Mi Fei was also very excited. "Hello! We've met in Singapore!"

"Hello," he said. jiang yu smiled and motioned for mi fei to sit beside her.

I saw your design manuscript and felt that you were very talented. I am very satisfied. Jiang Yu said, " that's why I want you to come to our company to be a jewelry designer. I wonder if you're willing to do so? "

Mifei's heart beat faster when she heard this. but when she lifted her head, she saw the warning look in her father's eyes. she knew that he wanted her to reject him, so her mood fell to the bottom again. she could only say softly, " "I'm sorry, I don't have the right."

"in my opinion, you are completely qualified." Jiang Yu laughed. do you have any concerns? Why don't you tell us and we can solve it together?"

Mi Fei's voice became even lower. I, I've never been to school. I'm not highly educated. Other than drawing, I don't have any other talents.

mi fei's father quickly continued, " "That's right, President Jiang. You see, Feifei has admitted that she has no talent in design. What jewelry design? she's just drawing them for fun."

" boss mi, please don't interrupt others so easily. " Jiang Yu smiled politely, completely ignoring the awkward expression on father MI's face.



She continued to say to Mi Fei, "it's okay. I'm interested in your design ability, not your academic qualifications." I'm very satisfied with your ability, so I think you can be a designer."

Mi Fei lowered her head, not knowing how to reject Jiang Yu.

after waiting for a while, seeing that mi fei did not say anything, jiang yu smiled and said, " then I'll take it as a silent agreement. Come to work tomorrow. I'll prepare a staff dormitory for you. You'll stay here tonight.

father mi was shocked and could not come back to his senses for a long time.

The reason why he did not want mifei to stay here was that he was worried that she would spout nonsense in front of Jiang Yu once she was out of his control. Otherwise, who would not want to have a good relationship with Black Dragon's fiancée?

However, in addition to her shock, mifei also felt touched.

After such a long time, someone finally confirmed her suspicions and no longer said to her, " " everything you do, the halo will eventually fall on Milan's head. you can only be milan's shadow forever. "

#### [Chapter 1103 Thunderous Rage](#)

Thus, Mi Fei stayed at Jiang jewelry and became an intern jewelry designer.

Even though Father Mi was unwilling, he could do nothing about it because of Jiang Yu's status.

However, he was not in a good mood. Even though he thought about his collaboration with the Mo Corporation, he could not feel better.

"Is there anything else, Boss Mi?" Jiang Yu was very polite from the beginning to the end. If there's nothing else, you can go back first. It's getting late. Mi jewelry store should have a lot of things to deal with, right? "

Father MI's expression was strange, and the words he said were also a little strange, "Director Jiang, you're clearly a movie queen, but you have the ability to run a company in the business world. It seems that your strength is far beyond that."

Jiang Yu smiled. "There's nothing strange about that. Most of the artistes in the entertainment industry have their own companies. And I'm just one of the many, nothing special."

"But I heard that when those artists start a company, it's just in name. They never personally participate in the company's affairs." Mr. Mi said, "But the employees they hired are all more capable than the one before."

"The implication of these words was that the jiang jewelry's current success was definitely not dependent on you, Jiang Yu. Perhaps it's because of your employees, or perhaps it's because of Mo Long."



Jiang Yu's face still maintained the smile from earlier and there was no change. She'd heard of this rumor many times-not just the entertainment industry, this was something everyone knew, so it was no wonder that father Mi would know.

However, this look was completely different from the fawning smile on her father's face just a moment ago.

It seemed that he was so unhappy because Mi Fei was left behind. That was why he said those strange words. He was just angry.

"I've heard about this too. So, boss Mi, you think I'm that kind of person?" Jiang Yu retorted.

"Why would I? Hahaha." Mr. Mi laughed dryly, "I've seen President Jiang's capabilities and you're President Mo's fiancée, so you can't be underestimated. How can you compare yourself to those artists?"

"Boss mi, you're such a Joker." Jiang Yu pretended to cover her mouth and laugh. "If there's nothing else, you can go back first. I won't send you off."

"No need to send me off, no need to send me off." Mr. Mi laughed dryly and left with Secretary Liu.

Before he left, Mi Fei's father turned around and glared at Mi Fei, warning her not to talk nonsense in front of Jiang Yu.

Mi Fei was so scared that her heart trembled, and she shrank her neck back submissively.

Mr. Mi was a little satisfied with her reaction, but the anger in his heart was still burning. So when he returned to the Mi family in Yang city, he immediately called Milan out, "Milan!"

"What are you doing?" Milan was munching on snacks in her room when she heard her father call her name. She immediately went downstairs.

Mr. Mi sat on the sofa and tugged at his tie. "What are you doing at home?"

"There's no class at school, what's wrong with me going home?" Milan was confused. "Didn't you tell me before that I'll go home as long as there's no class at school?"

Mr. Mi didn't want to argue with her about this, so he asked, "Did you know that Mi Fei went to Jiang jewelry?"

"When did that happen?" Milan was a little surprised, but she was full of disdain. "So what if she went? He's uncultured and doesn't dare to talk to others. He's just a country bumpkin."

"You still dare to say that?" Father Mi was even angrier when he heard this. "Jiang Yu picked up the manuscript she drew for you! Jiang Yu values her design ability and left her to be a designer at Jiang jewelry!"

"What?" Milan almost dropped the snacks in her hand. "Jiang Yu is the boss of the Jiang jewelry? She even kept Mi Fei as her designer?"

The huge amount of information rushed into Milan's mind, and she was so shocked that she didn't know what expression to make.



"Right! She's also the movie queen, the president of the Mo Corporation, and Mo Long's fiancée!" The more Mr. Mi spoke, the angrier he got. "Why don't you have her abilities? She even knows that I failed every final exam!"

Mrs. Mi was washing some fruits in the kitchen, but after hearing her father's angry voice, she was worried that he would hit Milan, so she quickly came out to help, "Alright, don't be angry. Lan Lan is still young, and there are many things that are still early. Why do you always ask her to do this? Mi Fei is getting on in years, but I don't see you asking her to do this."

#### [Chapter 1104 Birthday Cocktail Party](#)

"Mi Fei isn't a daughter of the Mi family! What would I want from her?" Mr. Mi was so angry that the veins on his neck were popping out. "Everyone says I have two daughters, but in the end, Mi Fei is the only one who's successful. When everyone's eyes are on Mi Fei, who's the one who's going to be proud? You or me?! Mi Fei isn't even my biological daughter!"

"Aiyo, don't be angry. You're already so old, " Mrs. Mi advised. "Be careful not to get yourself into a bad condition from anger."

"Do I want to be angry? They forced me to do this! One is not my biological daughter, but she is doing well in life. The other is my biological daughter, but she is not doing well! How can I not be angry?"

"What does this have to do with me?" Milan was also angry. "I told you I wouldn't participate when I signed up. You forced me! Mi Fei said she would help me draw my manuscript and you're so desperate to make me take part in the competition. In the end, aren't you just trying to save your face?"

"What did you just say? I dare you to say that again!" Father Mi was so angry that he raised his hand to hit Milan, but Mrs. Mi stopped him.

"Did I say something wrong?" Milan clamored, "Mi Fei is having a good time as a designer at Jiang Yu's? what kind of strength did she, Jiang Yu, have? Wasn't it all thanks to Mo Long that she was where she was today? Didn't Mo Long spend money to get her movie queen award? Otherwise, with her qualifications, how could she be qualified to be the movie queen?"

"You!" Father Mi was so angry that his blood was boiling and he was starting to feel dizzy. However, after he recovered, he felt that Milan's words made sense.

Jiang Yu was a person who had been struggling in the entertainment industry. How could she be so successful in the business world? If someone were to say that she was gifted, Father Mi would definitely not agree.

So, the ultimate reason was that Mo Long had helped Jiang Yu from behind. Otherwise, Jiang Yu would never have achieved what she had today.

"You're not angry anymore, are you?" Mrs. Mi continued to comfort her. Lan Lan is your daughter, how could you be so cruel to her? When Mi Fei was at home, you were never fierce to Lan Lan. Now that Mi Fei is gone, you're fierce to Lan Lan. What are you trying to do?"

"Alright, don't say anymore. I'm still feeling vexed." Father Mi sighed heavily, "Isn't it Mi Fei's birthday in a few days? We'll hold a birthday party for her, then invite Mo Long and Jiang Yu to attend."



"On what basis?" Milan was not happy. "We have never celebrated her birthday. Why are you suddenly holding a birthday party for her? You're even invited Jiang Yu and Mo Long to attend?"

"I'm working with Mo Long. Shouldn't I take this opportunity to get closer to him?" Father Mi's eyes widened in anger. "You go too. Dress up and try to show your face in front of Mo Long!"

"He has a fiancée!" Milan shouted.

"Fiancée is not a Married wife. What are you afraid of?" Mr. Mi glared at Milan. "You're always so timid. No wonder you're so useless!"

"So annoying! If you want someone to be successful, then you can just take Mi Fei as your own daughter!" Milan threw the things in her hands on the ground and turned back to her room.

Mrs. Mi quickly got the nanny to come and pack up, while she continued to comfort Mr. Mi, as anger was harmful to health.

Even though Mi Fei's father was still angry, he still planned to throw a birthday party for Mi Fei. Not only would he be able to display his kind fatherly love for Mi Fei, but he would also be able to take this opportunity to get closer to Mo Long, and even create a good opportunity for Milan and Mo Long to get closer.

Who was Jiang Yu? She was merely Mo Long's fiancée. What was there to be proud of for someone who relied on a man to achieve her current achievements?

With that in mind, Father Mi got Secretary Liu to spread the news and hand in invitations to Mo Long and Jiang Yu.

Mo Long and Jiang Yu received the invitation at the same time, and their attitude was the same-to go.

As a business partner of Mi family's jewelry store, Mo Long should indeed show his face after receiving such an invitation. As for Jiang Yu, she decided to attend the event as well after seeing Mi Fei's look of anticipation.

"You seem to be looking forward to it." Jiang Yu asked, "have you never celebrated your birthday before?"

Mi Fei smiled awkwardly and said, "no, because I don't think birthdays are important. Besides, I was adopted by the orphanage. Even the director doesn't know my birthday, so he just randomly thought of a date. It's the day I was adopted."

#### [Chapter 1105 Seduction At The Party](#)

When Mi Fei said this, her face was both bitter and happy.

The sad thing was that no one knew her birthday, not even the director who had picked her up back then. She was happy that someone was finally willing to give her a home and even gave her the day of her birthday.

Jiang Yu's heart ached as she looked at him.



Mi Fei was older than her, but her mind was not mature, and her life was not as good as she had hoped. Jiang Yu could be considered to have walked out of such a tough life, so she couldn't bear to see others living such a life.

It was because she had been in the rain before that she wanted to hold an umbrella for someone else.

"It's okay. I'll celebrate your birthdays in the future." Jiang Yu consoled.

"Really?" Mi Fei looked at Jiang Yu in surprise. She could not believe that such a good thing would happen to her.

"Of course." Jiang Yu nodded.

"Thank you, director Jiang." Mi Fei broke into a smile.

The party was held at a five-star restaurant in Sun City. Mi Fei's father had reserved the entire floor just for Mi Fei's birthday.

As for Jiang Yu and Mo Long, although they were both attending, they did not stand together. Mo Long was talking to Mi Fei's father about the cooperation while Jiang Yu brought Mi Fei around to eat something.

Father Mi laughed, "President Mo, I've reserved a room upstairs. I have something I would like to discuss with you in detail."

Mo Long narrowed his eyes and said teasingly, "What is it?"

"It's not convenient to talk about this here. You'd better come upstairs with me." Father Mi acted mysteriously, his goal being to bring Mo Long to the room upstairs.

Mo Long sensed Father Mi's motive, so he went along with it and said, "Sure. Then, director Mi, please lead the way."

Father Mi happily brought Mo Long to the room upstairs and asked Teng Yi not to follow.

"President Mo, I didn't even bring my Secretary. Why don't you do the same?" Director Mi smiled and gestured for Mo Long to let Teng Yi leave.

Mo Long glanced at Teng Yi and said, "go and follow Yu 'er. Don't let her get hurt at this party."

"Yes, President Mo." Teng Yi nodded and turned to look for Jiang Yu.

Father Mi continued to bring Mo Long upstairs. When they reached the room and the two of them sat down, Father Mi stood up and said, "Aiya, look at me, I'm really old and muddle-headed. I said I had something to tell you, but I didn't bring the documents! I'm sorry, please wait for me here for a moment."

With that, Father Mi stood up and left the room.

After he left the room, he called Milan next door. "Mo Long is already in the room. Be prepared to enter through the secret door on the wall! I don't care what you want to do, but you'd better take down Mo Long today!"



"I know." Milan replied.

Milan was the first to disagree with her Father's plan. She was a good college student. How could she do something like seducing people? However, after a long time and after she calmed down, Milan felt that the plan was good.

After all, she already had feelings for Mo Long back in Singapore. If she didn't grab this opportunity, she wouldn't have another one in the future.

She thought that she was pretty and was not inferior to Jiang Yu. Even if she was not as good as her, she was only a few points behind her. When the time came, she would bring some aphrodisiacs with her, and she did not believe that Mo Long would not fall for her.

Thus, five minutes after hanging up the phone, Milan changed into a strapless nightdress and entered Mo Long's room through a secret door on the wall with a bottle of red wine in her hand.

Mo Long was about to leave when he couldn't see Father Mi, but he heard a creaking sound. He turned around and saw a secret door on the wall slowly open, and a person came out.

President Mo, long time no see. Milan smiled and closed the secret door again.

"It has indeed been a long time. You haven't given me a reasonable explanation for what happened in Singapore." Mo Long said without any expression.

"Aiya, it's rare to see you. Must we talk about this?" Milan complained. She took two wine glasses and poured red wine.

She handed one of the cups to Mo Long and smiled. "President Mo, try this. It's a red wine my father made himself. He's been reluctant to drink it for so many years, and today he's taking it out especially for you."

Mo Long took the wine glass and lowered his head to take a sniff. He could smell that something was wrong.

Milan did not know what was going on and kept urging him to drink it. "President Mo, you're welcome. Just drink."

#### [Chapter 1106 Flee](#)

"Miss Milan, this wine doesn't taste right." Mo Long smiled and placed the glass back on the table.

Milan laughed awkwardly. "What's wrong? Is there something wrong with this wine?"

She did put some aphrodisiac in the wine, but the smell of the drug was very light, and it would be covered by the wine's fragrance after putting it in. Logically speaking, he shouldn't have been able to smell it, so how did Mo Long detect it?

"You said that this was a bottle of red wine made by your father, but the label on the bottle and the general smell of the red wine all prove that this is a bottle of red wine from the Bordeaux winery, Obion." Mo Long gave a faint smile. "I have a general understanding of Bordeaux' red wine. Their red wine is even purer than this."



"Is that so?" Milan laughed drily, cold sweat forming on his back.

She didn't know that Mo Long had such an understanding of red wine. She thought that a busy big shot like him wouldn't have the time to research red wine.

"Miss Milan, if you don't know, you'd better go back and learn more about red wine before you talk." Mo Long turned around to leave, but Milan grabbed his arm.

The red wine in her hand also spilled onto Mo Long's suit.

"Aiya! president Mo! I'm sorry!" Milan shrieked and reached out to wipe Mo Long's suit.

"Miss Milan, who taught you to use your hands to wipe a suit?" Mo Long coldly looked at Milan.

Milan paused and retracted her hand.

Of course, no one taught her. She was the one who wanted to reach out and touch him, so she could caress Mo Long.

However, Mo Long was not just an average person. He actually saw through her intentions in an instant and stopped her.

"President Mo, don't worry. I'll go get a towel to help you wipe yourself clean." Milan went to the bathroom to get a towel.

The aphrodisiac didn't completely dissolve in the wine, so when the red wine landed on Mo Long's suit jacket, the remaining aphrodisiacs inside would float out through the air and enter Mo Long's nose.

Although the final medicinal effect was not as strong as drinking it directly, it was enough to make Mo Long lose his mind.

Milan deliberately stayed in the bathroom for a while before she went out with a towel. The moment she stepped out, he saw Mo Long sitting on the sofa with a slightly red face.

Milan smiled proudly, walked over, and said in a soft voice, "President Mo, I've brought you a towel."

Milan placed her hand on Mo Long's chest as she spoke.

Mo Long grabbed Milan's hand and looked at her with a burning desire.

"Ah, President Mo, why are you looking at me like that?" Mo Long lowered his head shyly, his face so red that it was about to drip blood.

"Miss Milan, who ordered you to drug the wine?" Mo Long narrowed his eyes. His voice was also cold, completely different from his current face.

However, Milan's body trembled. she threw away her towel and sat on Mo Long's body.

"President Mo, you're already in this state. Don't you feel bad?" Milan went up to him. "Aren't I here? I can help you."

She was only wearing a thin silk nightdress, which perfectly outlined the curves of her body.

She tried her best to stick close to Mo Long, but was flipped over by him in the next second.



"Ah!" Milan screamed and fell to the ground. Her head hit the coffee table and instantly swelled up.

Mo Long threw the empty wine glass on the ground. After picking up one of the larger glass shards, he walked straight into the bathroom and locked the door before taking a cold shower.

Milan saw that the situation was not good and quickly climbed back into the secret door. After changing into a set of casual clothes, she ran out while calling her father, "Dad, please save me!"

"What's wrong?" Hearing Milan's anxious and sobbing voice, her father guessed that something had happened.

"Mo Long isn't tempted by me at all! He's taking a cold shower in the bathroom right now. I'm afraid he'll come out and cause trouble for me later! Dad, please save me!"

"Trash!" How much medicine did you put in there?!" Father Mi cursed.

"Half!" Milan was panting heavily, and she didn't know where she ran to.

"Half? That shouldn't be the case." Father Mi was dumbfounded as well-the effects of this drug were strong. Even a light whiff of it would make him have that kind of impulse, let alone half of it.

Since Milan had put in half of the medicine, how could Mo Long resist the temptation?

"I ... I don't know!" Milan was out of breath and short of breath. Her body also showed signs of heat.

"Dad! I think I just smelled that medicine! Dad, please save me!" Milan screamed.

#### Chapter 1107 Jiang Yu Is Missing

Hearing Milan's voice getting more and more urgent, her father was getting anxious as well. "Where are you now?"

"I, I don't know where I am!" Milan screamed, "I'm surrounded by people. There's an alley on my right. I'll hide there! Dad, come and save me!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the phone hung up automatically because Milan's phone had run out of battery.

"Lan Lan! Lan Lan!" Father Mi shouted anxiously, but there was no response.

Father Mi's forehead was covered in sweat, and he couldn't care less about the situation at the scene. He quickly asked Secretary Liu to bring some people with him to find Milan.

However, before the old fox left, he asked a waiter to find Jiang Yu and find a way to take her away from the venue alone.

Father Mi, secretary Liu, and a few security guards went out together and scattered around the area to search.

Milan's body was uncomfortable, so she shouldn't have run far.

Father Mi and Secretary Liu searched along the road and soon found Milan in an empty alley.



Milan's body had a nauseating sour smell. When she was in a hurry to hide in the alley, she accidentally knocked over the trash can and all the trash inside spilled out. Some of the sticky garbage was still stuck to Milan's body.

"Lan Lan!" Father Mi ran over, took off his suit, and covered Milan.

Milan was a little delirious. In order to prevent her consciousness from being controlled by lust, she picked up a broken glass on the side of the road and cut her arm.

Fortunately, she could only smell the scent, and she would be able to recover from the pain.

"Daddy," Milan saw her father, she couldn't hold back her tears anymore and they fell down like beads from a broken string.

"Good child, daddy is here." Father Mi consoled Milan as he brought her back.

Even though she had caused quite a bit of trouble, she was still his biological daughter. Father Mi could throw a tantrum at Milan, but he would never abandon her.

When Father Mi brought Milan back to the hotel, he saw Mo Long, who had just taken a shower, standing in the middle of the venue in a clean set of casual clothes.

He didn't look good. Mi Fei and Teng Yi didn't look good either.

Father Mi asked Secretary Liu to take Milan upstairs for a shower before he walked up to Mo Long and asked with a smile, "President Mo, did someone do something to make you unhappy?"

Mo Long's face was dark as he stared at father mi for a long time before he slowly said, "Yu 'er is missing, and I can't get through to her phone."

"Aiya, director Jiang is missing?" Father Mi pretended to be surprised. "But I just went out to look for my daughter, Milan. I didn't see director Jiang."

Mo Long fell silent as he swept his cold gaze across the surroundings, scaring the group of people who were still laughing wantonly a moment ago so much that they did not even dare to breathe.

"It's not a small matter that President Jiang is missing. Should we call the police to look for her?" Father Mi suggested.

"... There's no need." Mo Long said, "I'll have to trouble boss Mi to send some people to help me look for her."

"Alright," he said. Father Mi immediately got the security guards who had followed him out earlier to come over and follow Mo Long to look for Jiang Yu.

"Thank you very much, boss Mi." Mo Long gave a perfunctory reply and left with Teng Yi.

Father Mi couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief when he saw that Mo Long didn't mention Milan. From the corner of his eye, he saw that Mi fei was still standing in the same place, trembling with fear, so he decided to vent his anger on her.

"You ungrateful bastard, you still have the face to come back for a walk?"



Before he could finish his sentence, Mo Long's voice rang out from behind Father Mi, "Father Mi, we're still outside. Some things can't be said carelessly."

Father Mi was shocked. He turned around to see Mo Long looking at him with a dark expression.

"That's right, President Mo is right. I was too thoughtless. Father Mi laughed dryly, trying his best to please Mo Long.

The last thing Mo Long wanted to see was people's ingratiating smiles. Hence, he ignored Father Mi and said to Mi Fei, "Come here, let's look for her together."

"Alright!" Mi Fei responded and followed Mo Long.

"Yu 'er should have been with you when she left. Do you remember anything special that happened?" Mo Long asked Mi Fei in a low voice as he walked in front.

"I only remember a waiter coming over and saying that someone was looking for President Jiang. Then, Mr. Jiang left and asked me to stay with Mr. Teng Yi." Mi Fei recalled carefully and realized that so many things had happened at that time.

Chapter 1108 Underground Wine Cellar

"Do you still remember what the waiter looked like?" Mo Long frowned.

"I don't remember. that person was wearing a mask, and his voice seemed to have been deliberately lowered." Mi Fei said, "I only remember that he's a man. I don't know anything else."

"Yes." Mo Long responded and took out his phone to call Jiang Yu again.

This time, the call finally got through and Jiang Yu did pick up the call. However, all Mo Long could hear was the sizzling sound of electricity and Jiang Yu's words like "I'm underground".

Then, the call was hung up.

Mo Long put away his phone. "Let's go. Let's go to the front desk of the restaurant."

He thought that the call had ended automatically because there was no signal. but in fact, Jiang Yu was the one who hung up the phone this time.

As all Jiang Yu could hear was the sound of electric currents, she simply hung up the phone.

She didn't know where she was. The road ahead was dark as if there was no end.

At first, she had heard from the waiter that a woman wanted to see her. Jiang Yu thought it was Milan, so she followed them out. She didn't expect that the waiter would turn left and right and bring her into a small dark room underground.

Then, he quickly locked the door while she was not paying attention.

She had tried to call Mo Long, but there was no signal here.

"Is this some isolated place?" Jiang Yu muttered to herself and finally mustered up her courage to walk forward.



She turned on the flashlight function of her phone and fumbled forward step by step.

The deeper they went, the stronger the smell of alcohol became. Jiang Yu walked in with an adventurous attitude and finally saw rows of wine racks filled with red wine.

There were also some brewed wine barrels around it, and there were also some bottles and jars around the wine barrels.

Jiang Yu walked over and picked up a bottle. The label on it was alcohol for consumption.

her heart suddenly trembled, and a bad feeling rose in her heart. So she picked up the other bottles and looked at them. The labels on them were food coloring, food essences, and food coloring essences.

These things were very common in the market and were used to make fake wine.

Jiang Yu suddenly turned to look at the wine rack at the side and was shocked. "These are all fake wine?"

She took a bottle of red wine and saw the label " Lafite " on it. As for the labels on the other bottles, they were all international brands such as "libate," "Li Peng," and so on.

Jiang Yu didn't like to drink, so she didn't know much about red wine. However, Mo Long often attended all sorts of cocktail parties and social events, so it was inevitable that he would drink. As time passed, Jiang Yu gradually learned some knowledge about red wine. For example, these big brands were all produced by the Bordeaux winery.

"You actually dare to sell fake wine?" Jiang Yu counted the bottles on the wine rack and realized that there were nearly a thousand bottles of red wine!

She silently noted down the location and then returned the way she came.

It seemed that this restaurant also had a sub-business of selling fake wine. Although it was not a large-scale production company, the wine produced by this kind of small workshop behind the scenes had been sold to many people.

Besides, it was said that this restaurant had a partnership with Mi family. So, did the Mi family know about the fake wine?

After returning to the original spot, Jiang Yu was still trying to figure out a way to get out. The door was locked with a password. She couldn't get out without knowing the password. She walked around and suddenly heard footsteps above her head.

The footsteps were very messy. It didn't sound like one person, but several people.

She held her breath and listened carefully to the movements upstairs. In addition to the chaotic footsteps at the beginning, she also vaguely heard the sound of talking.

"Sir, this is our basement. It's just a place where we usually store things." It was a woman who spoke.

"Are you sure this is the basement?" This time, it was a man who asked the question, and Jiang Yu found his voice very familiar.



It was Mo Long!

"Yes, sir. You've already searched the three basements and the underground warehouse, but the person you're looking for is not there."

Before he could finish his sentence, Jiang Yu shouted with all her might, "I'm here! I'm below! Mo Long! I'm down there!"

At this moment, the people upstairs were all shocked.

When Mo Long heard Jiang Yu's voice, his cold eyes instantly turned to the staff at the front desk.

"Didn't you say that this is the basement? Then why is Yu 'er's voice coming from below?"

#### [Chapter 1109 Selling Fake Wine](#)

"This is indeed a basement." The receptionist smiled awkwardly. "Sir, did you hear wrong? I didn't hear any sound just now."

"I advise you not to play any tricks. Hurry up and take me underground." Mo Long was determined.

"Otherwise, I'll make sure your restaurant can't continue operating for a day."

The receptionist broke out in a cold sweat, not knowing if she should bring Mo Long over.

After all, it was the underground wine cellar, the most secure place in the entire restaurant. Usually, other than the winemakers and the waiters in charge of transporting the goods, no one would go to that place.

So, how did the sound of people come from that place? And coincidentally, she was the person Mr. Mo Long was looking for?

Seeing that the receptionist was still standing there like a wooden block, Mo Long became impatient. "I told you to bring me there, didn't you hear me?"

"Argh! Yes, yes!" Only then did the receptionist snap back to her senses and bring Mo Long to the underground wine cellar.

Even though they were in Sun City, Mo Long's reputation had long since spread here, and the front desk had also heard of him. Since he dared to say that he would close down this restaurant, he was definitely not joking.

If she really made him angry, she might not be able to work for the rest of her life.

the front desk opened the password lock to the underground wine cellar and Jiang Yu immediately ran out and threw herself into Mo Long's arms.

"It's so dark inside, it's scary." Jiang Yu complained in Mo Long's arms.

"It's alright, I'm here." Mo Long hugged Jiang Yu tightly, wanting to bring her upstairs to rest.

"Wait a moment." Jiang Yu pulled on Mo Long's sleeve and whispered in his ear, "I just found the thing that made the fake wine in their wine cellar."

"What's in there?" Mo Long asked in a low voice.



"Food, alcohol, and the like." Jiang Yu replied, "and the labels on those wine bottles are all big brands from the Bordeaux winery."

Mo Long was silent for a moment before saying, "don't make this public for now. We'll discuss it after we return."

"Alright," she said. Jiang Yu nodded.

Selling fake wine was not a small matter, but any mistake could cost lives. Moreover, this incident happened in such a five-star restaurant, which made it even more serious.

The receptionist saw Jiang Yu and Mo Long talking about something and was worried that the things in the wine cellar had been discovered, so she quickly probed, "Miss, are you alright? There's no light inside. You must be scared to be alone, right?"

"Yeah! It's dark inside, and there's no light. Who wouldn't be scared?" Jiang Yu pretended to be angry. "I really don't know what your service staff is thinking. Why would they bring me to this place? I thought you had something important to tell me, but it turns out you're just trying to scare me by locking me in a small dark room?"

With these words, Jiang Yu not only told the front desk that she did not see anything that she should not have seen, but she also perfectly threw the responsibility on the waiter who brought her here.

As expected, the receptionist's expression changed. She was probably wondering who the waiter who brought Jiang Yu to the underground wine cellar was.

"My fiancée is in shock. I need to take her back to rest. " Mo Long said, "We'll go back first."

"Alright. Take care, you two."

Mo Long brought Jiang Yu back to the party upstairs and saw Father Mi standing at the door with a worried look.

Seeing Mo Long return with Jiang Yu, Father Mi heaved an indescribable sigh of relief, but he was even more worried.

It would definitely be a good thing if Mo Long found Jiang Yu and acted as if nothing had happened and no longer pursued the matter. However, if he insisted on getting to the bottom of this matter after finding Jiang Yu, the final consequences would not be something that ordinary people could bear.

Hence, Father Mi could only pray in his heart that Mo Long would not pursue this matter.

However, Mo Long wasn't someone who could be easily fooled. He would find the people he needed to find and investigate the things he needed to investigate.

Hence, he walked towards Father Mi and glared at him. "Boss Mi, can you explain what miss Milan has done? "

Father Mi was taken aback as he laughed dryly. President Mo, Lan Lan is still young. She must have done something wrong. You're a magnanimous person, so don't lower yourself to her level."



"Being young isn't a reason for her to not apologize when she made a mistake." Mo Long said, "furthermore, no matter how young she is, she shouldn't have done something like drugging the wine, right? She knew that I had a fiancée, but she still chose to do this. How do you think I can forgive her?"

Chapter 1110 Make A Fool of Himself

"This ..." Father Mi stammered, not knowing how to plead for Milan.

When the guests standing at the entrance heard Mo Long's words, they were all in disbelief.

The Mi family's youngest daughter, Milan, actually dared to drug Mo Long's wine glass?

As for what kind of drug it was, there was no need to ask.

Jiang Yu had only just found out about this and asked in confusion, "when did that happen?"

"Just now." After Mo Long gave Jiang Yu a simple explanation, Jiang Yu realized that Mo Long's hair was still a little wet, as if he had just washed his hair.

Her father's face reddened as he explained dryly, "Lan Lan has been spoiled by me, so she does things according to her heart. I'll definitely teach her a lesson when I get home. President Mo, can you forgive her this time? It's Feifei's birthday party today, so don't get angry at the party."

At the mention of this birthday party, Jiang Yu felt that it was not worth it for Mi Fei.

"Director Mi, Mi Fei hasn't held a birthday cocktail party for 23 years. Why did you hold one for her this year?" Jiang Yu questioned, "are you really doing this because you want to make it up to her, or are you doing this for yourself?"

Her thoughts were seen through and questioned, making her father's face as red as a monkey's butt.

"You ... You're making it sound like this," Mr. Mi stammered as he tried to explain. "Feifei is also my daughter. Although she's not my biological daughter, we've lived together for more than twenty years. It's her birthday, so it's normal for me, her father, to hold a party for her, right?"

Even though he explained it this way, not many people appreciated it. They weren't fools-who couldn't tell what Father Mi was up to?

It must be because he wanted to stabilize his image and the reputation of the Mi jewelry store after he had reached an agreement with the Mo Corporation. That was why he had chosen to hold Mi Fei's birthday party so that others would think that he truly treated her as his daughter.

If not, why would he hold a cocktail party this year instead of the previous 23 years? He even invited the president of the Mo Corporation and his fiancée. Wasn't his intention obvious?

Feeling the heated gazes of the people around him, Mr. Mi felt like ants were crawling over his body. It just so happened that Milan had also finished resting in her room. She was a little hungry, so she wanted to go downstairs to find something to eat.

She did not expect to bump into Jiang Yu and Mo Long at the door.



She would feel awkward whenever she saw Mo Long now, so she lowered her head and stopped eating. She wanted to hurry back to her room.

However, she was stopped by Jiang Yu. "Miss Milan, you're already here. Let's have a few words before you leave."

Milan could not leave even if she wanted to.

Hence, she could only resign herself to her fate and walk over. She greeted him in a low voice, "Hello, President Mo. Hello, President Jiang."

"How are you?" Jiang Yu was all smiles and did not look angry at all.

"I, I'm hungry, so I wanted to go downstairs to find something to eat." Milan explained, "I'll be quick. I'll go back after I'm done with the things. I won't hold you up."

"Then go. But before you get anything to eat, you must apologize first." Jiang Yu smiled and took Milan's hand. "How can you not apologize when you did something wrong?"

The surrounding guests had unknowingly quietened down, all of them quietly watching this show.

"Which matter?" Milan did not know which matter Jiang Yu was talking about.

"Of course it's about wanting to drug someone else's fiancé." Jiang Yu smiled and said, "do you still need me to help you recall those details?"

So it was this matter!

Milan's breath stopped and her face turned red. She apologized in a low voice, "I'm sorry, I was wrong about that."

"A good child who knows his mistakes and can change is a good child." Jiang Yu carefully tidied up Milan's collar. "Don't covet other people's things in the future. What's not yours will never be yours. don't you understand this principle, miss Milan? Or does miss Milan think that she can do whatever she wants just because she is rich and beautiful?"

Jiang Yu's words were full of sarcasm, and even Milan, who was not very smart, could understand the meaning behind her words.

However, she was in the wrong and there were so many people around. It was embarrassing enough and she didn't want to embarrass herself even more.

"I'm sorry, it's my fault. I promise I won't do it again." She could only keep agreeing.

On the other hand, Father Mi was so angry that his face turned bitter. He felt that Milan had embarrassed him, but at the same time, he felt that Jiang Yu was really overbearing and did not seem like a lady from a wealthy family at all.