

## Older Man 1111

### Chapter 1111 The Design of The Fake Wine

However, he couldn't vent his anger on Jiang Yu and Mo Long. Mi Fei was also on their side, so he could only vent his anger on Milan.

"You're so disappointing! It's all my fault for spoiling you, isn't it?" Mr. Mi was furious. "You've really embarrassed the Mi family by doing such a thing!"

Milan was already embarrassed, and now that she was scolded by her father in front of so many people, she got angry and shouted, "Weren't you the one who told me to do this? Why is it all my fault when things are exposed? What does it have to do with me! you're the one who told me to do this!"

"Nonsense!" Father Mi was so angry that he raised his hand and slapped Milan. "You still dare to talk back to me? You even dare to frame others, frame your own father!"

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The people present were all watching the show, and no one stopped it at all. Even Jiang Yu and Mo Long looked like they were watching a good show. Only Mi Fei rushed up and stopped Father Mi. "Dad! Don't hit her!"

"Don't stop me! If I don't teach her a lesson today, she won't even know who the boss of the Mi family is!" As he spoke, Father Mi raised his hand to hit her again.

Mi Fei grabbed her father's arm and said to Milan, "quickly apologize to dad! Just admit your mistake!"

"I don't need you to pretend to be kind!" Milan roared, "if he wants to hit me, then let him! You better kill me! Didn't you say that you've become successful by Jiang Yu's side? Didn't you think that I can't compare to you? Then let him beat me to death, and he can just acknowledge you as his daughter!"

At this moment, the surrounding guests only had one thought in their hearts-this scene was getting more and more exciting.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Mi Fei was shocked and suspicious, but she still blocked her father.

"Don't stop him!" Milan shouted, "Hit me! If you kill me, Mi Fei will be your daughter! You don't have to be a maid at home anymore. This time, you will completely become the Missy of Father Mi!"

"You, you!" Father Mi's breath got stuck in his throat. His eyes rolled back and he fainted.

"Dad!" Mi Fei screamed.

Jiang Yu hurriedly went over to check on the situation and said after a while, "It's nothing serious, I'm just angry. Pinch his philtrum for a while and he'll be fine when he wakes up."

As she spoke, Jiang Yu pinched her father's philtrum. A minute later, Father Mi finally woke up.

As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Mi Fei's anxious face and Milan's arrogant face.

"You unfilial daughter!" Father Mi continued to yell at Milan. "Your sister is much more sensible than you!"

"If she's sensible, why don't you just acknowledge her as your daughter? Why do you still care about me?" Milan rolled her eyes. She was not worried about her father's health at all.

"Get lost! Don't let me see you again!" Father Mi shouted.

"You think I want to see you?" With that, Milan turned and left, not even taking the food with her.

Although one of the parties involved had left, it was already good enough to watch this scene until now.

This time, the Mi family might really fall to the bottom of the valley.

The guests all made excuses to leave, and even though Father Mi tried to persuade them to stay, they had no intention of staying.

Some of them even canceled their collaboration with Father Mi on the spot. "Boss Mi, I just realized that you're such a person. I'm sorry, but our cooperation can't continue. Even if I have to pay the penalty, I will never work with someone like you."

One less cooperation was equivalent to one less profit. Moreover, it was definitely not the only company that wanted to cancel the cooperation with the Mi family jewelry store.

However, Mo Long did not cancel the cooperation. It was not because of the penalty, but because of the underground wine cellar that Jiang Yu had just mentioned. He still needed something to be related to the Mi family, so that he could come to Yang city to investigate the fake wine.

Once the fake wine incident was confirmed, the Mi family would collapse completely, including the canceled cooperation.

When Father Mi saw that Mo Long didn't cancel the deal, he was instantly moved to tears of gratitude, "President Mo! I didn't expect that in the end, you still didn't cancel our cooperation! Thank you, President Mo!"

"You're welcome," Mo Long's lips twitched. "Although your character isn't good, director Mi, this doesn't affect the profits I want to get. As long as there's a decent profit, I'll definitely continue working with you."

"OK, President Mo, don't worry. I will not let you down!" Father Mi was so touched that he was about to cry.

This was because Mo Long was the only person who had not canceled their collaboration with him.

He then looked at Mi Fei and sighed, "Feifei, you're still a good child. Our family owes you too much in the past."

#### [Chapter 1112 Speculation](#)

It was the first time that Mi Fei's father had spoken to her in such a tone, so she was very flattered.

"It's okay, dad. this is what I should do." Mi Fei blushed.

The originally lively ball was now left with only a few of them. All the guests had left and even canceled the cooperation with the Mi family.

"I'll definitely teach Lan Lan a lesson when I get back." Father Mi said, "when the time comes, I will definitely get her to apologize personally. I hope President Mo and President Jiang don't mind."

"I hope that boss Mi will keep his word." Mo Long said coldly without even looking at him.

""Feifei, are you used to living in the staff dormitory? Do you want to come back and get a few changes of clothes? I also have something to give you. Why don't you go home tonight?"

Of course, Mi Fei was willing to go back, but the thought of Milan's face made her retreat. "forget it. I'm living very well in the staff dormitory. I have new clothes to wear, so I don't need to bring a change of clothes."

"Ah, then you should go home tonight. Your mother said she misses you." As Father Mi spoke, he stole a glance at Jiang Yu's expression.

Mi Fei paused, and after a long while, she said with a strange expression, "No, dad. If you really want me to stay, I'll stay here. If mom misses me, she can come here to see me."

Of course, Mi Fei didn't believe that Mrs. Mi would miss her. After all, when they were at the Mi family, Mrs. Mi and Milan didn't hide their hatred for her. They wished she could disappear forever and never appear in front of them again.

The mother and daughter had wanted to kick Mi Fei out of the house, but if it wasn't for Mi Fei's father, she would have been sleeping on the streets.

"That's good too... I'll go upstairs to see your sister first." With that, Father Mi went upstairs to find Milan.

Jiang Yu held Mi Fei's hand and said gently, "Let's go back too."

"I'm sorry, director Jiang," Mi Fei said. "Let me stay here tonight, I'll go back tomorrow."

Although Jiang Yu did not understand, she respected Mi Fei's opinion and said, "Then you have to be careful staying here alone. You have to come back tomorrow. "

"Okay. Thank you, director Jiang."

Jiang Yu gave him a few more instructions before returning with Mo Long.

However, on the way back, Jiang Yu still couldn't understand. "The Mi family treated Mi Fei that way, so why does she still insist on staying with them? Moreover, judging from her attitude towards boss mi, she didn't seem to hate him. But it doesn't seem like there's no estrangement, otherwise why would Mi Fei not want to go home?"

"It seems like the Mi family is more complicated than we thought." Mo Long muttered to himself, "I just didn't expect an old fox like boss Mi to raise a brainless idiot like Milan. Although Milan has never been smart, I didn't expect her to be so bold."

"It seems like there are quite a few women after you, President Mo." There was a hint of sourness in Jiang Yu's words.

"Are you jealous?" Mo Long smiled faintly.

"I'm such a generous person, how could I be jealous?" Jiang Yu turned her head away on purpose to show that she did not care.

However, Mo Long knew that this expression of hers was jealousy.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Teng Yi's expression changed slightly. He always knew that the president and his wife were very loving, but this was the first time they had shown their love to each other.

This made him a little uncomfortable as a single.

"But I think that since they have the guts to attack me, they definitely won't stop just because of this defeat. " Mo Long's eyes turned cold as he spoke.

Jiang Yu paused and instantly understood what Mo Long meant. "Does that mean that... President Mi, and Milan will still do this?"

"Boss Mi's ambition isn't small. I can tell from the way he's been sending me invitations to work with him." Mo Long sneered. "When I rejected him, I already expressed that I'm not interested in jewelry. Although he vowed that he would find business opportunities in the jewelry industry in the future, there were many Jewelers more famous than Mi Jewelers. I would only cooperate with those Jewelers and not Mi Jewelers. However, he still insisted on sending me an invitation, which means that he hasn't given up on this matter and has placed himself in a high position, thinking that I will cooperate with him sooner or later."

Jiang Yu also started to figure out what Father Mi was thinking. "That is to say, he thinks that his jewelry business is excellent, so as long as you agree to cooperate with him, the Mi family jewelry business will have a qualitative leap, right?"

#### [Chapter 1113 Will Not Stop](#)

"Yes," Mo Long nodded. "He wants to use my influence to carry Mi family's jewelry business forward. This idea didn't just come to him in a day or two. He had it when he sent me the invitation. For so long, he had only been working hard for this idea. How could he stop just because of this one failure? And he also put all the blame on Milan. I didn't cancel the cooperation with him because of this, so he will still put all his eggs in one basket and try again."

"But I really don't understand. If boss Mi only wants the Mi family's jewelry business to become better, isn't it better to be down-to-earth? Why did he have to choose such a method? He's even willing to sacrifice his own daughter?" Jiang Yu was puzzled.

Mo Long explained, "he thought that as long as he got Milan to seduce me, something would definitely happen between us. By then, due to the pressure of public opinion, the person I will marry in the end will be Milan, not you. He's a classic example of 'measuring the heart of a gentleman with the heart of a small man'. The methods he used are truly somewhat disdainful."

"... But I think Milan seems to be very happy to do this." Jiang Yu narrowed her eyes and started to feel secretly jealous again.

"Hahaha." Mo Long could not help but laugh. "Why are you jealous again?"

"I didn't. Don't talk nonsense. You're the great president mo. How can you be full of nonsense?"

Teng Yi, who was sitting in the driver's seat, felt that he was hurt again.

The two of them were intimate for a while before Mo Long said, "since they want to do it, then let them do it. If you're worried that there won't be such an opportunity, then I'll help them create one."

"What do you mean?" Jiang Yu said warily, "Are you going to set them up again? "

"Are they the only ones who can plot against me and I can't fight back?" Mo Long nudged Jiang Yu's shoulder. "But don't worry, I won't take action now. At least, I'll have to wait until the fake wine is investigated. However, you went to the underground wine cellar today, so it's very likely that they'll move the wine cellar to another place."

"Speaking of which, a waiter brought me there." Jiang Yu recalled and said, "did he bring me there on purpose? Or did he not know what kind of place it was and simply thought that it was a small dark room?"

When this matter was brought up, Mo Long furrowed his brows. "Yu 'er, do you still remember the waitress's appearance?"

"I can't remember clearly because he was wearing a mask at the time. His hair was also very long and almost covered his eyes." Jiang Yu said, "and he said that someone wanted to see me. I thought it was Milan, so I followed behind him and didn't have a chance to see his face."

"It seems like the whole thing isn't going to be that easy. I think that waitress is very likely working for Boss Mi."

The reality was just as Mo Long had guessed. The waitress was indeed someone who had money dealings with father Mi, and he had no intention of stopping.

When Milan's father found Milan, she was still sulking in her room and had broken many things.

"Lanlan, it's daddy." Father Mi shouted at the door.

Despite her anger, Milan still went to open the door. "What are you doing here? Didn't you think that I can't compare to Mi Fei? Why don't you just let her be your daughter and drive me away?"

"You child, what are you saying?" Mr. Mi laughed. "It's all because you made me angry that I said those things out of anger. I wouldn't have been so angry if you'd obediently admitted your mistake."

"It's not my fault alone!" Milan said angrily, "You were the one who told me to do it, but you pushed all the blame to me in the end! You're angry, but I'm also very angry!"

"You child, how could I admit that I made you do it in that situation? If I were to admit it, then Mo Long would also cancel the collaboration with the Mi family! I persevered for so long just to have a chance to cooperate with Mo Long. If he were to cancel the cooperation, wouldn't all my persevering be in vain?"

"But you can't just push me out!" Milan stomped her feet in anger. "Is cooperating with Mo Long a big deal? Wasn't it just a little money and a little power? But isn't this the same as our family? Dad, why are you so afraid of him? He's also from Shanghai. No matter how powerful he is, he can't interfere with Yang city's matters, right?"

"You don't understand! The Mo corporation's business deals involve foreign countries. Do you think he can't interfere with the matters of Yang City? that's because he disdains to interfere!"

#### Chapter 1114 Envy, Jealousy, And Hatred

"What?" Milan was shocked. He did not expect Mo Long's power to be so huge.

"Even when it comes to matters overseas, he's just too embarrassed to interfere. But if you really piss him off, do you think he'll just stand by and do nothing?"

"Ah? Then, what I did in Singapore... Doesn't that mean that I can't escape anywhere? Mo Long will still catch me!" Milan began to feel afraid. If she had known that Mo Long's power was so great, she would not have provoked him from the start.

"That's why I was so angry at that time!" Father Mi was exasperated. "Your grandfather and I have already told you about Mo Long. Not only did you not avoid him when you saw him, you even went up to provoke him. How can I not be angry?!"

When Milan fled back from Singapore, Father Mi knew the truth. So, he slapped Milan in anger, and the confused Milan was so angry that she didn't eat for a few days.

"How would I know that he's so powerful?" Milan felt a little aggrieved, but she was also very jealous of Jiang Yu.

They were clearly the same age, so why was Jiang Yu able to be with someone like Mo Long? Yet, she could only study in a field that she was not interested in. When she got home, she had to see Mi Fei's annoying face, go on a blind date arranged by her family, and marry a man she was not interested in?

Although Father Mi had initially asked Milan to try her best to seduce Mo Long to bed, she only thought that this man was not only rich but also handsome, so she wanted to try sleeping with him.

No matter what the final outcome was, whether or not Mo Long would accept her, this would not be a loss for Milan.

However, after what her father had just said, Milan felt more and more indignant. Not only was he envious of Jiang Yu for being able to have all of this at such a young age, but he was also jealous of her for having all of this.

"Dad, do you think I'll have a chance to see Mo Long again?" Milan mumbled, "I'm so indignant that I failed this time. I can't accept that I didn't even touch his hand, and I can't accept that all of this has been taken by Jiang Yu."

"My good daughter, I knew you wouldn't give up so easily." Mr. Mi smiled sinisterly. "I've already asked your sister, Mi Fei, to stay. I'll go look for her in a while and ask her to give you the position of jewelry designer. How about it?"

"But I don't know anything about jewelry design." Milan frowned. "And this opportunity is rare for Mi Fei, right? How could she possibly give up this opportunity to me willingly?"

"Don't worry about that, I'll tell her..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Mr. Mi heard the sound of glass shattering from outside the door.

He had left the door ajar when he came, so anyone who passed by outside could hear what he had just said to Milan.

Mi Fei's father ran to the door and opened it, only to see Mi Fei standing there, not knowing what to do.

"I'm sorry!" The frightened Mi Fei squatted down to clean up the glass shards.

She had only wanted to make a cup of tea for Father Mi, but she saw him walk into Milan's room. Mi Fei was not curious, but when she passed Milan's room, she heard a voice from inside. ... will give you the position of jewelry designer. What do you think? "

Mi Fei was shocked and kept telling herself that there were many jewelry designers in the world, and she might not be the one. However, what Milan and her father said next forced Mi Fei to recognize this fact.

Father Mi wanted to give the designer position to Milan. In her shock, Mi Fei accidentally broke the teacup in her hand, which attracted her father's attention.

"Feifei, did you hear what I said just now?" Mr. Mi also knelt down and smiled affably.

"No, I didn't hear anything." Mi Fei denied hurriedly.

She didn't dare to think that this father who would smile at her would actually have such thoughts.

Even though she said she didn't hear anything, Father Mi still didn't plan to let her go. " Feifei, listen to me again if you didn't hear it. I'm going to make you resign from the Jiang jewelry and then give the position to Lan Lan. What do you think? "

"Why?" Mi Fei was so stunned that she didn't even notice that her hand had been cut by the glass. "Dad, the position was given to me by President Jiang, not to Lan Lan."

"What does it matter? Isn't it the same as giving you and Lan Lan?" Father Mi's smile grew even more unbridled.

#### [Chapter 1115 Don't Even Think About Escaping](#)

"It's different. Director Jiang is only interested in my design skills, not Lan Lan's?" Mi Fei was already trying her best to accept this, but it wasn't as easy as she thought. She still felt like something was pressing down on her, making her unable to move.

"You don't have to worry about this. If you think you're my daughter, then listen to me and give this position to Lan Lan. I'll talk to director jiang personally." Mi Fei's father grabbed Mi Fei's arm, not letting her leave.

"What if she doesn't agree? Do you want me to be a designer?" Mi Fei asked, unwilling to give up.

"That's not something you need to consider." Mi Fei's father smiled sinisterly and dragged Mi Fei into Milan's room.

"Dad, why did you bring her in?" Milan frowned. "You know I hate her the most. You don't want me to live in the same room as her, do you?"

"What are you thinking about?" Mi Fei's father laughed. Ignoring Mi Fei's struggles and screams, he tied her hands with his tie and sealed her mouth with tape.

"Dad, what are you doing?" Milan was also shocked. "You ... You're not thinking of killing her, are you? Dad, m-murder is illegal!"

"Don't worry. No matter how brave your dad is, he wouldn't dare to kill anyone." Mi Fei's father laughed as he looked at Mi Fei's tears. "Feifei, don't blame me. You can only blame your own bad luck for being adopted by us."

With that, he threw Mi Fei into the basement while no one was outside.

Milan was too scared to go with them. It wasn't until her father returned from the basement that she walked over and asked, "How's Mi Fei?"

"He's still alive. don't worry." Mr. Mi said, "I didn't intend to let her return to Jiang Yu's side in the first place. I wanted to find a reasonable excuse to make her give up her position to you. Now, there's no need to find an excuse."

"What if Jiang Yu doesn't agree to it?" Milan was also worried about this problem.

"If she doesn't agree, then Mi Fei can't go back." Mr. Mi said smugly, "she can forget about getting any information about the Mi family from Mi Fei. "

From the beginning, he felt that Jiang Yu's goal was not just Mi Fei's design ability. Perhaps she wanted to find out more about the Mi family from her. Mi Fei was naturally timid, and even if he had warned her not to speak nonsense, there was no guarantee that she would not say anything under threats and temptation.

In that case, he would just make her disappear from Jiang Yu's side completely.

So, when Jiang Yu called her father the next night, he only said, "Feifei has already gone back. Is she still not back at the company? "

"No, she's not," Jiang Yu asked, "are you sure she's back?"

"That's impossible. She even gave me a heads up when she went back. Mi Fei's father lied without a change in his expression. He was in the basement with Mi Fei, who was tied up, lying on the ground.

Mi Fei didn't dare to imagine that the man who had stopped her mother and Milan and allowed her to stay in the Mi family would one day imprison her. And it seemed that he didn't want to let her out, and wanted her to survive in the basement.

She tried her best to make a whimpering sound, but her father stepped on her head.



"You've heard wrong. There's no sound here." Mi Fei's father glared at Mi Fei, his image of a kind father had long collapsed.

"I didn't hear it wrong. There's indeed someone making a 'Wu Wu' sound on your side." Jiang Yu said firmly.

She was sure she didn't hear it wrong, but she wasn't sure if the voice was Mi Fei's.

"You must have heard wrong. I'm in the room right now. I'm alone. Father Mi smiled and continued, "Feifei must have been playing outside. That's why she delayed her return. Don't worry, she'll be back in a while."

After hearing what Father Mi said, Jiang Yu could not insist and could only follow his lead and answer, "Alright, then I'll wait a little longer."

With that, Jiang Yu hung up the phone.

"How is it?" Sister Xia asked, "is Mi Fei still coming back?"

"Something must have happened to Mi Fei. Otherwise, she wouldn't have not returned so late." Jiang Yu's face darkened. She has always been serious. It's impossible for her to stay outside without informing me.

"Where did she go?" Sister Xia was puzzled. "What did boss Mi say?"

Jiang Yu repeated what Father Mi said, but sister Xia said, "Mi Fei's a very shy child, how could she be playing outside so late at night?"

#### [Chapter 1116 On-Site Design](#)

"So Mi Fei must be in trouble." Jiang Yu said, "if there's no news of Mi Fei by tomorrow, we'll call the police on the grounds of her disappearance and ask the police to help us find her."

"Alright," he said. Sister Xia replied.

However, it wasn't the next day yet. Half an hour later, her father called, "Mrs. Jiang, I just got in touch with feifei. She said that she doesn't want to be a jewelry designer anymore and wants to resign, but she's too embarrassed to tell you in person, so she asked me to tell you."

Jiang Yu was silent for a long time before she said, "please let Mi Fei tell me in person. Otherwise, I won't help her with her resignation. If she continues to be absent from work, then I will fire her and ask her for compensation. If she can't afford the compensation, I'll ask you for compensation."

"What?" Father Midid not expect Jiang Yu to do this and quickly said, "It's true! It was Feifei who told me! She also said that if you really need a jewelry designer, she can recommend her sister Milan!"

"I told you last time that miss Milan's design ability is a mess. She can't be a designer at all." Jiang Yu's tone was not friendly. "Why are you so insistent on exaggerating miss Milan's design ability? You even want her to be a jewelry designer in my company?"

"Aiyo, President Jiang, this is what Feifei told me. You don't believe me, but don't you believe her? Since she recommended Milan, why don't you take a look at her strength? Why don't you come up with a

question now, and I'll ask Lan Lan to design it and send it to you? If you're satisfied, let her stay as a designer, how about that?"

Mi Fei's father had already thought about it. When Jiang Yu came up with a topic, he would ask Mi Fei to quickly draw up a design and then hand it in Milan's name.

However, Jiang Yu did not do as he had expected. Instead, she said, "okay, in that case, please bring Miss Milan over. I'll see her design skills on the spot."

"...?" Father Mi was shocked. "President Jiang, why don't we let Lan Lan design at home?"

"Boss Mi, a good designer can design good jewelry anywhere." Jiang Yu smirked. "If Miss Milan is afraid just because of the on-site design, then don't blame me for not agreeing with Mi Fei. When the time comes, I'll still ask for compensation."

"Wait! I'll bring her there now!" Mr. Mi hung up the phone in a panic.

"Detestable! This Jiang Yu is quite smart. I didn't expect that I wouldn't be able to lie to her." Mi Fei's father gritted his teeth in anger. After giving Mi Fei a hard kick, he went upstairs to take Milan to Jiang Yu's company.

Milan was trembling with fear along the way. "Dad, what if I can't design it?"

"Don't worry, I'll help you smooth things over. You just need to show up." Father Mi consoled her, "I didn't expect Jiang Yu to be so hard to fool. Not only did she disagree with Mi Fei's resignation, but she also wanted you to go to the venue and draw up the design for her to see."

Just like that, Milan went to Jiang's jewelry with her father in fear.

As soon as they entered, Sister Xia brought them to the reception room upstairs.

Father Mi had thought that only Jiang Yu and Sister Xia would receive them, but he didn't expect there to be so many people inside.

How did such a small reception room accommodate so many people?

Jiang Yu stood up to welcome her father and Milan. "Hello, Director Mi and Miss Milan. These are all my employees. They heard that Miss Milan would come here today to draw the design personally, and they are all very interested and want to come and see it."

Milan swallowed and subconsciously stiffened.

With so many people present, what if she can't come up with the design? No, she couldn't draw it in the first place! Wouldn't he be laughed at by so many people?

Father Mi was calm and said, "Don't expect too much, Mr. Jiang. After all, the jewelry design industry needs inspiration. If Lan Lan doesn't have the inspiration, I'm afraid she won't be able to design anything."

"Don't worry, Director Mi. The questions are very simple. Miss Milan will definitely be able to design them." Jiang Yu smiled and asked Sister Xia to bring a pen and paper to Milan. "Miss Milan, the theme

this time is the theme of the preliminary round of the International jewelry competition-the ocean. You must be very familiar with it, so please draw it."

Milan was secretly happy. "She knew this theme. she had supervised Mi Fei's design, so she remembered what the design looked like."

However, Mr. Mi wasn't as happy. His face was filled with fear.

Chapter 1117 Other People's Blueprint

Milan did not say anything and began to draw the design on the paper.

Her father wanted to stop her, but he didn't know how to say it. It was too late, because Milan had already started drawing.

She was full of confidence. Since Jiang Yu was interested in Mi Fei's design ability, and she had drawn Mi Fei's design drafts at that time, Jiang Yu would definitely not be able to find any mistakes.

Milan only took a few minutes to draw the design and then handed it to Jiang Yu.

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"Director Jiang, please take a look. This is my design." Milan put on a professional fake smile.

Aish, Aish, Aish! Father Mi sighed, not knowing how to smooth things over.

When Milan heard this, she thought that he was not satisfied with her design and was worried that Jiang Yu would not like it, so she sighed.

Hence, she secretly held onto her father's hand and consoled him, "dad, don't worry. The design draft this time is the one that Mi Fei drew in Singapore. I can guarantee that Jiang Yu will be satisfied."

Father Mi was really suffering in silence now.

It's because you're drawing Mi Fei's design drafts that things are a little difficult now!

After Jiang Yu looked through the design draft carefully, she passed it to the others and said, "Not bad. Miss Milan's design ability is outstanding."

The rest of the people who had seen the design drafts also praised him. Although they knew nothing about jewelry design, since their boss had said so, they would also follow suit and praise him.

Milan was also very proud. thank you for your approval, President Jiang.

However, Jiang Yu suddenly changed the topic and said, "but I've seen this design draft in Singapore. This is your sister, miss Mi Fei's design, right? How could miss Milan take her sister's design drafts and say that she designed them herself?"

Milan paused and said in disbelief, "what?"

Jiang Yu narrowed her eyes and continued, "what's your purpose in using your sister's design drafts? I've talked to boss Mi about this earlier, and I heard that all of the designs you signed up for the International jewelry competition were actually designed by your sister, right?"

“There’s no such thing!” Milan shouted, “I designed it myself! What did it have to do with Mi Fei? She didn’t even study for a few years, how could she know anything about design?”

Only then did Milan remember that her father had indeed mentioned this to her before. However, she didn’t take it to heart at the time. She thought that as long as she didn’t come into contact with Mo Long and Jiang Yu, it didn’t matter even if they knew about it.

Now that she had met Jiang Yu again, she had forgotten about this matter.

if he had known earlier, he would have just drawn a picture on the spot. even if Jiang Yu did not agree with it, he could say that he was not in a good state today and did not have any inspiration.

“Miss Mi Fei didn’t study much, but she’s very talented in design. This is my recognition of her as a jewelry boss.” Jiang Yu said, “on the other hand, miss Milan clearly said that she was talented in design, but in the end, she used someone else’s design draft to fool me. what does she mean by this?”

As soon as Jiang Yu finished speaking, sister Xia, who was in the crowd, said, “The dignified second miss of Mi family jewelry store is actually going to steal someone else’s design drafts? Boss Mi, I thought you didn’t know about this. Don’t you feel embarrassed?”

“I ... I...!” Father Mi broke out in a cold sweat, unable to think of any words to defend himself.

The people around them were also whispering, “so it was to steal someone else’s design drafts?”

“So this is the work of Mi Fei’s designer? Even if she’s her sister, she can’t just steal someone else’s manuscript so openly, right?”

“That’s right. She can’t take things that aren’t hers. Doesn’t she understand this principle?”

Milan could not help but slap the table and said loudly, “are you doing this on purpose? You just want to see me make a fool of myself?”

“But you did steal someone else’s design drafts. That’s the truth.” Jiang Yu’s eyes turned cold. “So I can’t hire you as a designer.”

“Fine, I don’t need it. Do you think I wanted to come?” Milan turned her head in disdain. “It’s best if you don’t use me. I don’t want to waste my talent by staying here.”

Jiang Yu looked at Mr. Mi again. boss Mi, please tell miss Mi Fei that I hope she can come back and continue to be a designer. If she insists on not coming back, then please let her tell me in person. Otherwise, I’ll ask for compensation.”

“I know.” Father Mi responded and quickly left with Milan.

Milan didn’t understand why her father was so afraid of Jiang Yu. “Dad, do you have to be so afraid of her?”

Chapter 1118 Start The Job

“What do you know! Didn’t I already tell you that she knew about Mi Fei drawing your design drafts? how dare you draw her manuscript today!” Father Mi was angry. He stood at the entrance of Jiang jewelry and started to scold Milan.

"I forgot, but it's not a big deal! So what if I did? You can just let Mi Fei go back to work." Milan said.

She always thought things were too simple, so she would do things according to her own ideas. This made Mr. Mi very angry, and he had to find a way to clean up her mess.

Her father gritted his teeth and whispered into Milan's ear, "I'm locking Mi Fei up in the basement now. If she comes back, the rest of my life will be over!"

"Then you can just threaten her not to say it. Mi Fei is so timid, and she has always been obedient to you. As long as you say so, Mi Fei will definitely do it."

Mr. Mi was almost angered to death by Milan's pig-brain, "What do you know? In this situation, it's useless even if I threaten Mi Fei. She'll definitely be disappointed in me and won't listen to me anymore! In any case, Mi Fei can't return to Jiang Yu's side. You have to work hard and think of a way to win over Mo Long!"

"A man like him isn't someone I can win over just because I want to." Milan pouted. "Do you think I'm Jiang Yu? I don't know what method she used to seduce Mo Long."

"Then you should learn the Jiang language! No matter what methods she used, can't you just learn it?" Father Mi glared at Milan.

Although Milan was unhappy with the glare, she thought that her father's suggestion was good. Since she did not know that Jiang Yu had used underhanded means, she would learn from her appearance first. As long as she dressed up like Jiang Yu, Mo Long would definitely take a look or two at her.

With that thought in mind, Milan immediately went to get her hair done and permed her hair into a big wave.

Mr. Mi returned to the jewelry shop to manage the company.

Milan also went to a clothing store and bought a few clothes of the same style as Jiang Yu's, all of which were the latest styles of the season. As for the perfume that Jiang Yu was using, Milan could also tell what brand it was.

As a rich girl, she was not good in other aspects, but she was very skilled in the field of cosmetics. therefore, she easily bought the last bottle of perfume that was the same as Jiang Yu's at the counter.

After everything was prepared, Milan had to consider how she could appear in front of Mo Long in a proper manner. After much thought, she felt that it was better to work at Mo Long's company.

She opened the recruitment website and saw that the Mo corporation was hiring a part-time secretary assistant. It said, "The former Secretary has taken a two-month leave due to personal health reasons. They needed a secretary to take over her shift for the next two months."

"Even the heavens are standing on my side!" Milan smiled happily and quickly took a taxi home to prepare her resume.

Milan was confident that they could take down Mo Long in two months.

After creating the resume, Milan submitted it to the Mo corporation's recruitment website and received a reply very quickly. "Alright, please get ready for the interview tomorrow. Signed by Teng Yi."

"That's great!" Milan was so happy that she jumped three feet high on the bed and wanted to tell the world the news.

During the interview the next day, she specially put on the clothes she had bought yesterday and even sprayed on the perfume she had just bought, all so that she could show off in front of Mo Long.

However, the only interviewer was Teng Yi.

He didn't even look at Milan's information and agreed to let her work as a part-time secretary's assistant.

Milan did not doubt his existence and thought that she was too lucky, so she happily went to apply for the staff dormitory.

After she left, Teng Yi went to Mo Long's office and asked in confusion, "President, are we really going to keep her?"

"Didn't she really want to come in?" Mo Long smiled sinisterly. "Since that's the case, we'll just do as she wishes."

"But she doesn't look very smart, and she's also very clumsy. There's no way she can do this job well." Teng Yi sighed slightly. After all, the Secretary assistant was directly serving Teng Yi, not Mo Long.

"This is not my business." Sure enough, Mo Long directly threw this hot potato to Teng Yi. "She's your assistant, so you'll be in charge."

"Yes, President," Teng Yi said.

Milan thought that she would have many opportunities to appear in front of Mo Long in the future, so she excitedly filled out the application form. Little did she know that the only person she could see in the future was Teng Yi.

#### [Chapter 1119 Live Report](#)

After everything was settled, Milan told her father about it.

At first, Father Mi was a little angry at Milan for making the decision on her own, but since she was working at Mo Long's company, he was able to get twice the result with half the effort.

"Lanlan, you just have to focus on your work there and think of a way to appear in front of Mo Long more often. I'll take care of Jiang Yu, so you don't have to worry. As for the school, you don't have to worry about it. I'll talk to them."

"Okay, thank you, dad."

After hanging up the phone, Milan tidied up her appearance and made a cup of coffee, intending to give it to Mo Long.

But before she reached the door, Teng Yi stopped Milan. "You can't go in."

"Why?" Milan furrowed her brows, "I'm here to make coffee for President Mo, why won't you let me in?"

"You're the Secretary's assistant and I'm the Secretary. In other words, you're working with me and not President mo."

"Ah?" Milan was dumbfounded, "What? so you're saying that I can only see you but not President Mo?"

"Yes," Teng Yi nodded.

"What's going on? Why didn't you make it clear back then?" Milan was not happy. "If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have come. "

"Then, miss Mi, you can choose to resign now."

"... You! Forget it, it's not easy to find an opportunity, I can't just give it up." Milan impatiently placed the coffee in Teng Yi's hand. "Then help me deliver this to President mo. You're not allowed to drink it!"

Milan turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait," Teng Yi called out to her, " President Mo has an interview later. We don't have enough people, come help."

She should be able to see Mo Long this way! "Okay!" Milan turned around and smiled.

After Milan left, Teng Yi poured the coffee into the trash can.

This interview was in the form of a live broadcast. Before it was even broadcast, the number of people following it had reached 30 million.

When the livestream started, the number of viewers in the livestream room skyrocketed, breaking through 80 million.

"This is the first time in the history of our show that so many people have paid attention to it." The host smiled and continued with his interview with Mo Long.

"During the break, remember to pass President Mo a towel and some black tea. I have other things to do," Teng Yi said to Milan. "You must be careful. Don't do anything rash!"

"I know, don't worry!" Milan smiled slightly, looking more mature.

Of course, Teng Yi didn't feel at ease, but there weren't enough people right now. Milan was the only one who had nothing to do, so he could only leave the job to her. He only handed her a hand towel and a cup of black tea. As long as Milan was a normal person, there would be no problem.

However, the fact was that Milan was not a normal person, or rather, even if she was a normal person, she would make mistakes.

She stood in a corner where the camera couldn't reach, but the host's eyes were on her.

"Is that the president's wife?" The emcee smiled and said, "I have an impression of that dress. It's the latest style of the season. I also remember the president's wife's hair. I saw it in the publicity photos. it was this hairstyle."

Mo Long frowned and followed the host's line of sight. He saw Milan standing there and looking over.

"Why don't we invite the president's wife...?"

Before the host could finish, Mo Long interrupted, "She's not. She's just a Secretary's assistant."

"Huh?" The emcee was stunned. but this image does look like the president's wife.

"She's not..."

Before Mo Long could finish his sentence, the sound of glass shattering could be heard from Milan, followed by her voice, "Do you have eyes? Can't you see I'm here?"

"I'm sorry!" A girl wearing glasses kept apologizing to Milan, "I was too anxious and didn't pay attention to the way. I'm sorry!"

"What's the use of being sorry? The black tea was spilled! You're delaying the press conference, do you know that?" Milan shouted angrily, "Which department are you from? I'm going to fire you now!"

Seeing that things were about to reach an irredeemable stage, the host could only helplessly say, "Well, I'm sorry, she's our staff. She must have been too anxious just now, so she didn't notice you. I'm really sorry."

"Forget it. I'll let it go on your account." Only then did Milan calm down, unaware that her attitude had been exposed on the internet.

#### [Chapter 1120 Embarrassing](#)

"Aren't you going back to work?" Milan glared at the girl. Those who didn't know would think that she was an employee of Milan.

The atmosphere was very awkward, and the host didn't know what to say. after a long time, she laughed dryly and said, "she's indeed not the president's wife."

"Miss Milan," Mo Long said with a dark expression, "The press conference this time is a live broadcast. I'll have to trouble you to control your character. You don't want people to say that the Missy of Mi family jewelry is an unreasonable and vicious woman, do you?"

"A live broadcast?" Milan was shocked.

Why didn't anyone tell her that this was a live broadcast?

She quickly took out her phone and searched for this live broadcast room. She found that the bullet comments were all scolding her.

"Who's this woman? Don't you know that this is a live broadcast? How can you still be so arrogant?"

"Didn't you hear President Mo say she's the daughter of Mi jewelry? As expected of the big miss, she has such a big temper. She doesn't even care about the live broadcast, she just wants to throw a tantrum."

"But why would a young lady like her work as a secretary or assistant here? Is her family unable to support her?"



"It's so disgusting. She's so unruly and willful, and she's even wearing the same clothes and hairstyle as my movie queen Jiang! how disgusting!"

"Everyone, block me from now on. What Mi family jewelry store? Don't go to this store to buy jewelry in the future."

"Yes, yes, yes, you can't buy it. Who knows if his shop assistant has the same temper as this rich lady? If I don't buy it, he might scold me and even blacklist me!"

Milan did not dare to continue watching. she quickly turned off her phone and apologized with a dry smile, "I'm sorry, I didn't know this was a live broadcast. I'm very sorry for causing trouble for everyone. I'm really sorry."

"It's fine." The host also responded with a dry laugh.

However, Mo Long said, "Miss Milan, you don't seem to be suitable for this job. My Secretary must have told you what to do and what not to do, but you didn't seem to listen at all."

"I'm sorry! President Mo!" Milan panicked, "Secretary Teng Yi didn't tell me this was a live broadcast!"

"This is his dereliction of duty, but what happened just now is your dereliction of duty." Mo Long said in a deep voice, "Miss Milan, I hope you'll be more self-aware and go to the Human Resources Department to resign now. Don't wait for me to issue a notice to fire you."

"President Mo! I really know I was wrong! I'm sorry!" Milan apologized loudly, with tears still on her face.

The camera turned to Milan unconsciously. everyone in the live broadcast room had seen her ugly state.

Among these people, there was also father Mi.

He was furious when he saw his daughter embarrassing herself in front of so many people.

Seeing how Milan was crying and wanting Mo Long to make her stay, he quickly gave Milan a call, "Milan! Get back here right now! Don't embarrass yourself there!"

"Wait a minute, I'm still begging president Mo, " Milan sobbed.

"What are you begging for? The cameras are all pointed at you, don't you think it's embarrassing enough?"

Milan was shocked. She looked up and found that the camera had indeed turned to her.

Did that mean that everyone had seen what he had done just now?

Milan suddenly felt her blood rush up, and her face was burning hot.

She immediately fled the scene, not even bothering to resign from the Human Resources Department. She just wanted to get home as soon as possible.

Milan ran away, but the live broadcast continued. This matter had already exceeded the host's ability to react on the spot, so she could only carefully look at Mo Long's expression and try to find a new topic.

"President Mo, please."

Mo Long frowned and tugged at his tie. "I'm sorry. Let's end the livestream here for now. I'm not in a very good state. I'll get my Secretary to contact you guys when I'm back in shape."

With that, Mo Long stood up and left.

He had kept Milan in the beginning to set a trap so that everyone in the Mi family would jump in.

However, he didn't expect Milan to be so brainless that he would do it on a live broadcast. Not only did she embarrass the Mi family, but she also embarrassed the Mo Corporation.

However, this was not bad news. Milan had embarrassed herself in front of so many people. The Mi family would definitely feel sorry for this matter. At that time, they could scheme to make a big profit from the Mi family.

At that time, with the fake wine and the attempted kidnapping, house Mi would definitely collapse.

When Mo Long returned to his office, he heard the head of the Human Resources Department report that Milan had already left without resigning.