

Older Man 1121

[Chapter 1121 Admit Mistake](#)

"I'm sorry President mo, it was our mistake. The head of the Human Resources Department lowered his head. So, do you want to fire her?"

"Don't fire her." Mo Long supported his chin with both hands. "If she resigns early without a good reason, her salary will be deducted. If she resigns for an unreasonable reason and is absent from work for a long time, we can ask Mi Corporation for compensation."

"Do we need to inform her?"

"Of course we have to inform them." Mo Long's lips curled up. "If we don't say this in advance, the Mi family might bite us back when we ask for compensation."

"Alright," he said. The Head of Human Resources nodded and left.

In less than 10 minutes, Teng Yi came back panting, "President!"

He had only found out about the live broadcast on his way back. Although he had always known that Milan was arrogant, he did not expect her to be so arrogant and domineering. She actually dared to make a scene in the live broadcast room.

Mo Long glanced at Teng Yi. "You still know to come back?"

"I am very sorry! President!" Teng Yi immediately lowered his head and apologized.

He had to go to a company to deliver some documents today. It was only a 20-minute drive, but three cars had rear-ended and the traffic police had blocked the road. Teng Yi had to take a detour.

"Forget it, I don't intend to blame you." Mo Long waved his hand. "I also didn't expect this."

"What should Milan do with Milan?"

"Let's wait first. He'll probably be back soon." Mo Long took a sip of the black tea in front of him and said nonchalantly.

Teng Yi didn't understand, but soon the Head of Human Resources came to report. "President Mo, President Mi said he will bring Milan over to apologize."

"I know." Mo Long nodded.

Two hours later, Father Mi arrived with Milan. The latter's eyes were still red, as if she had cried.

The moment he saw Mo Long, Father Mi immediately smiled and got straight to the point, "President Mo, I'm really sorry for what happened today. I'm really sorry for causing you so much trouble."

Mo Long looked at father mi calmly, "Boss Mi, I know you've always doted on your daughter, but isn't it a little inappropriate to dote on her like this? She dared to argue with the reporters on the live broadcast today. What will she do tomorrow?"

"Yes, yes, yes. You're right. I'll definitely teach her a good lesson when I get back." Father Mi i laughed dryly, " president Mo, I'm really sorry for what happened today. I hope that you can be magnanimous and forgive Lan Lan this once."

"Since she's boss MI's daughter, of course, she can be forgiven. Mo Long looked at Milan. However, since you really want to apologize, miss Milan can't pretend to be a mute and not say a word of apology, right?"

"I'm indeed in the wrong in this matter, but it's not my fault alone!" Milan was not convinced. "No one told me that this was a live broadcast before that! Even your Secretary didn't tell me!"

"Shut up! Isn't it chaotic enough?" Papa Mi asked sternly.

Mo Long narrowed his eyes and stared coldly at Milan. "You're saying that if this wasn't a live broadcast, you could do whatever you want?"

"No, it's not..." Milan was startled by Mo Long's gaze and could not help but swallow her saliva.

"Director Mi, I've always been curious about what kind of family could raise a daughter like this." Mo Long said, "First, he treated his sister as a servant. Then, he secretly used her design drafts. Now, he's working for me, but he screwed up the press conference. And you even dressed up like my fiancÃ©e to flirt with me. There's a big problem with your upbringing."

Even though Father Mi wanted to please Mo Long, he couldn't help but be a little angry when he heard this. "President Mo, if you're not happy with this, you can just say it. You don't have to beat around the bush."

Mo Long's eyes widened slightly. "I thought I was being very obvious. It turns out that you didn't see through it all this time, boss Mi."

Father Mi's breath was stuck in his throat, and his face was red.

He was very angry right now, but Mo Long was the Mi family's only partner, so he didn't dare to lose his temper at him. In the end, he could only vent his anger on Milan.

"Child, didn't I tell you not to cause trouble outside?" Father Mi yelled, "Look at what you've done! Not only did you anger President Mo, you've also ruined the Mi family's reputation! You really can't do anything right but ruin things!"

"Why are you blaming me again? I told you that it was that person who hit me first!" Milan shouted.

[Chapter 1122 Where The Fake Wine Went](#)

"You still dare to say it! Didn't she apologize for bumping into you?" Father Mi's face was red with anger. "You, on the other hand, even if you don't know that it's a live broadcast, you can't just do whatever you want!"

F * ck! before Milan could finish, Mo Long interrupted her.

"You two, if there's anything, please argue outside. This is not a place for you to quarrel. By the way, I'd like to remind you that after you're done, miss Milan, please give me an answer on whether you want to continue working here."

Then, he asked Teng Yi to invite them out.

After they left Mo Long's office, Father Mi was no longer in the mood to argue with Milan. "Look at you, why can't you control your temper?"

"Who asked that woman to have no eyes and bump into me?" Milan was also holding back her anger. "She knocked over the black tea I was going to give to President Mo. I'm angry, that's why I said a few words to her. Who would have known that it was a live broadcast? They even saw me in that state."

"Sigh, things are a little difficult now. Because of the side you showed on the live broadcast, the Mi family's reputation has started to go downhill." Father Mi sighed. There's already a bunch of things that haven't been solved, and you're just making things worse for me.

"I didn't do it on purpose." Milan stuck out her tongue and showed no signs of regret.

"Forget it, you should continue to stay here. I'll go back after my two months of part-time work is over."

"I'm still staying here? I've already messed up the press conference, so there's no way Mo Long will keep me." Milan said.

"If he didn't want you to stay, he would have fired you long ago!" Her father urged Milan to go back to work. "Go back and do your work properly. Don't give me any trouble!"

"I know!" Milan replied impatiently, turned around and went back.

Father Mi also left in a huff.

Milan walked into Mo Long's office again. After adjusting her emotions, she said, "I'm sorry, President Mo."

Mo Long was reading some documents and did not look up when he heard this. "It's fine. This is a lesson for you. I hope you won't do it again. Oh right, don't wear this to work in the future. And your hair, you'd better change your hairstyle quickly. I don't want anyone to dress up as my fiancée in front of me."

"... Yes." Milan lowered her head. The emotions that she had just adjusted began to surge again.

It was Jiang Yu again!

Milan's hatred for Jiang Yu increased by a few degrees.

Mo Long no longer paid attention to Milan, so Teng Yi walked over and said, "Then go back and change your clothes first. Also, tidy up your hair. Come back to work after you've adjusted your condition."

"Alright," he said. After saying that, Milan left.

"The Mi family has now begun to go downhill completely, and it's all thanks to Milan," Mo Long said nonchalantly, "how's the fake wine incident that I asked you to investigate? Any progress?"

"I've found out where the fake wine from the restaurant went. They didn't sell it in Yang city. Instead, they sold it to the small cities around Yang city, especially those upstarts."

Teng Yi started to report the results of the tests. "Most of the nouveau riche are uncultured and don't know much about red wine. They just want to buy some things from the upper class to show off. Moreover, this kind of fake wine was cheaper than the red wine on the market, so it was more popular with the nouveau riche. In just a few years, the Mi family has already made tens of millions of profits."

"What an old fox. He knows that this kind of thing can't be sold in Yang City. If he's caught, he'll be seized." Mo Long narrowed his eyes and tapped his index finger on the desk. "Also, did you find out who the waiter who took Yu 'er away that day was?"

"I found it. There's a hidden camera at the corner of the basement. The waiter probably didn't know about it, so he was caught on camera." Teng Yi said.

"Alright, bring him to me."

"Yes."

Teng Yi went out to make a phone call. Twenty minutes later, two bodyguards came in with a man.

"President Mo, this is the waitress that took the madam away the other day."

"Alright, you guys can leave first."

Mo Long waved his hand, and the two bodyguards left.

The man was tied up, his eyes were covered with black cloth, and his mouth was taped shut. He could only make "Wu Wu Wu" sounds.

Mo Long gestured for Teng Yi to remove the black cloth and tape on his face.

The man panted heavily after seeing the light again. He was so scared that he did not even dare to breathe when he saw Mo Long sitting on the chair from the corner of his eye.

"President, President Mo?" The man said uncertainly.

"So you know me." Mo Long coldly said.

Chapter 1123 What Is The Purpose

"Of course I know him! there's no one in shanghai who doesn't know president Mo!" The man laughed drily, thinking that he could get Mo Long to let him off by flattering him.

"What?" However, Mo Long examined him. "Since you know me, why do you still dare to touch my woman?"

"No, it's not like this! I was also kept in the dark!" The man shouted. He was so scared that he peed his pants. "Boss Mi asked me to do that! He also said that as long as I did as he said, he would give me a large sum of money and introduce me to a girlfriend! He made me do it!"

"You agreed for money and women?" Mo Long looked at him disdainfully. "But looking at you now, no woman will take a fancy to you."

!!

The man was so frightened that he couldn't stop his tears from flowing.

He was greedy and lecherous by nature, but he was also extremely timid. The conditions that Father Mi had offered back then were enough to move him, but now that he was facing Mo Long, he felt that those things were not worth much. As long as he could keep his life, it would be fine.

Seeing him like this, Mo Long also felt nauseated and did not intend to waste any more time with him, so he said, "Tell me what happened that day and I'll let you go."

"Good, good! I'll tell you everything!" The man saw hope, so he told her everything that had happened that day, "Boss Mi found me that day and asked me to put on a mask and take a person named Jiang Yu out of the venue! She said that she can go anywhere, as long as she doesn't appear in the venue again!"

"I just started working at that restaurant not long ago. I only know that there's a small dark room below the basement, so I took her there. When I reported back to boss Mi, he seemed to be very angry. He even said that after he gave me this sum of money, I wouldn't need to go to work anymore."

After saying this, the man looked at Mo Long and Teng Yi with a warm gaze. President Mo, and this gentleman, I've already told you everything I know. Can you let me go?"

"Ah, of course you can." Mo Long waved his hand. "Throw him to the police department and charge him with 'attempted kidnapping'. He won't be sentenced, but it's enough for him to spend a few days in prison."

"What do you mean?" The man didn't even finish his sentence before Teng Yi threw it to the bodyguard outside.

After dealing with the man in front of him, Teng Yi asked, "What is boss Mi's motive? That day, he first took you to a room alone, and then asked someone else to take Madam away from the venue. What was he planning?"

Mo Long supported his chin with both hands. "He took me away for the convenience of his daughter. As for taking Yu 'er away... it can only be said that he's an old fox with deep schemes. I thought that the Mi family would be able to raise a daughter like Milan, but I didn't expect that old fox to be so smart."

"He probably thought that Milan wouldn't succeed, so he wanted to take Yu 'er away to divert my attention and not pursue the matter with Milan. It's a pity that all his plans have failed."

Teng Yi didn't understand at all. He only knew half of what had happened that day, and he knew nothing about the other half.

However, since Mo Long did not say anything, he naturally did not ask.

"President, what should we do next?"

"That man is an important witness. Remember to go to the police station to collect evidence. Then, continue to investigate the fake wine. It's not enough to only find out this much. We have to find out the original manufacturer and the place of origin of the fake wine."

"Yes, President." Teng Yi said and left.

As soon as he went out, he saw Milan standing at the door in a fresh short skirt, and her hair had returned to its original black and straight.

Teng Yi definitely wouldn't let this woman get close to Mo Long again. Otherwise, he would be the one getting punished.

There's no work here that needs your help for the time being," he said. "Go to the other departments and take a look. If there's anything that needs your help, go and help."

Milan had thought that she would be lucky enough to see Mo Long today, but Teng Yi's words doused her hopes with cold water. So, she could only listen to Teng Yi's arrangement and go to another department.

However, people from other departments all knew about the scandal Milan had made in the live broadcast room, so they looked at her with unfriendly eyes and even spoke with a bit of sarcasm, "isn't this the missy of the Mi family? How come you have the time to inspect our place?"

"You should go and rest. If we accidentally tire you out later, then it's all our fault."

"What missy of the Mi family? she's just a secretary assistant now."

[Chapter 1124 The Madam Has Arrived](#)

"So what if she's a Secretary? she's still the Missy of the Mi family. Aiyo, what kind of work can be done by a rich lady herself? shouldn't Secretary Teng be the one to inform us?"

"I don't understand. Things have already come to this, yet President Mo still hasn't fired her."

After all, we're working with Mi Corporation. If we fire her, it'll be hard for President Mo to talk. Let's just bear with it for a while. Guoguo will be back in two months."

Guoguo was the Assistant Secretary who had taken leave. Her name was Su Guo. Because she had a good relationship with the people here, everyone called her Guoguo.

Milan had been enduring the ridicule and an unnatural smile appeared on her face. "Is there anything I can help you with?"

"No, I don't dare to."

The rest of the people said the same.

Milan's expression was almost gone, but she still tried to smile. "Then please let me know if there's anything I can help you with. I'll definitely come and help."

"No need. You'd better stay here and leave in two months." Someone said, "one look and I can tell that you're a Missy who doesn't do anything. I really don't understand why you want to work here."

Milan had never been a good-tempered person. She had only swallowed her anger because she was worried that she would do something wrong again. However, she couldn't hold it in anymore. The

people she had offended were Mo Long and the reporters, not these employees! What right do they have to point their fingers here!

"Even if I don't understand the work here, I'm still better than you," she sneered. "I was born to be the Missy of the Mi family, and my net worth is many times higher than yours! But you? You can only work here and sell your lives for money! do you think people like you have the right to criticize me? I did mess up the live broadcast, but President Mo didn't say anything. What are you guys talking about?"

Her words immediately angered all the employees.

"You have the nerve to say that to an arrogant and despotic person? You should take a look at yourself. When you start working, you'll be worse than us!"

"That's right! I think all the members of the Mi family are the same as you. You don't have any manners at all!"

Milan was so angry that she picked up a glass cup on the side and was about to throw it at the crowd, but her raised hand was grabbed by the wrist by another hand.

"Miss Milan, are you done?" The person behind her said coldly.

This voice was ...

Jiang Yu?! Milan seemed to be frightened, and the glass in her hand fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

Jiang Yu let go of her hand and asked one of the staff to get a cleaner to clean up the broken glass.

"What are you doing here?" Milan was not in a good mood. "This is the Mo corporation. Even if you are the boss of the Jiang jewelry, you are not allowed to come in without an appointment."

"How do you know I don't have an appointment?" Jiang Yu looked at Milan in amusement and took out her phone. "I've already made an appointment with your President Mo over the phone."

"You!" Milan was furious. "Whatever. However, they were the ones who criticized me first. I didn't cause any trouble on purpose!"

"I heard you." Jiang Yu smiled. "They were indeed a little overbearing. I apologize to you on their behalf."

"This is more like it." Milan immediately looked at the group of employees smugly. "Did you hear that? Your president's wife has already apologized to me."

Some of the employees were not convinced and mumbled softly, "Madam, she was the one who messed up the live broadcast first."

Jiang Yu gave him a look, indicating that she knew about this.

"But what about you ruining the live broadcast? President Mo's work has been ruined by you, how are you going to compensate him?" Jiang Yu laughed, "because of you, this press conference has to be held again. President Mo's delay in time and collaboration is not a small amount."

"What compensation?" Milan frowned at Jiang Yu, "president Mo didn't say anything. Don't try to lie to me."

"Just because President Mo didn't say anything doesn't mean that he didn't say anything. The Mi family is also a big company. Don't tell me you don't understand this?" Jiang Yu took a step forward and forced Milan to retreat. "Both this and your sister's matter require compensation."

"What does Mi Fei's matter have to do with me?" Milan was a little flustered. "You should look for her in person. Why are you looking for me?"

"Mi Fei is also a member of the Mi family. If I can't find Mi Fei, it's normal for me to look for you, right?" Jiang Yu asked with a smile.

The employees did not know about this, so they asked, "Madam, what's going on?"

They had a good relationship with Jiang Yu. Rather than saying that they were Madam and subordinate, they were more like friends.

Chapter 1125 Think Of A Countermeasure

"I think it's better to ask the person involved about this matter?" Jiang Yu threw the question to Milan with a smile.

Milan stammered for a long time before she could finish her sentence, "she's my sister. I'm just borrowing the design drafts."

"Borrow? But you didn't even get her permission."

"So what? She's my sister, do I have to tell her everything?" Milan said. She didn't think there was any problem.

However, some of the employees spoke up. "That's stealing without permission. You still have the nerve to say that you're borrowing it?"

"Even if she's your sister, you shouldn't be like this, right? Her character really isn't too good."

The staff's various discussions made Milan feel very embarrassed.

"I see what your purpose is. You want to make a fool of me, right?" Milan said, "I knew you didn't have any good intentions!"

After saying that, Milan left in a rage.

Seeing that Milan had left, some of the employees wanted to continue complaining to Jiang Yu, but Jiang Yu took the lead and said, "Alright, this matter is over. Everyone, let's not talk about it anymore. I'll treat you to afternoon tea the next time I come."

When they heard the words "afternoon tea," no one wanted to continue complaining, and they all buried themselves in work.

Jiang Yu looked at it for a while before heading to Mo Long's office in satisfaction.

When Teng Yi saw Jiang Yu, he immediately made way. "Madam, please come in."

Jiang Yu entered the office and saw Mo Long putting down the documents in his hands.

"It seems like I've delayed President Mo's work?" Jiang Yu said with a smile.

"No, I just finished my work." Mo Long also laughed. "How did you find the time to come over?"

"I'm done with work at the company, so I wanted to come and find you." Jiang Yu said, "I just saw Milan. Why is she here?"

Mo Long then briefly explained how Milan had come to work here.

"He really took great pains." Jiang Yu sighed. "It's a pity that both father and daughter are not smart."

"Milan is not smart, but her father is not stupid." Thinking of that waiter, Mo Long's eyes turned cold. "At least there are times when he can consider what will happen in the future."

At the mention of Milan and her father, Jiang Yu remembered the fake wine. "Have you found any clues about the fake wine?"

"I've found a little, but I haven't found the source of the sales. Although the wine was sold from that restaurant, it definitely wouldn't be a straight line marketing." Mo Long said, "they should be sold under different names and through different channels."

"I've also done some research and found out that these wines are sold to the nouveau riche in the small cities around Yang City." Jiang Yu thought for a moment and said, "I think we can ask them where they bought the wine and then focus on the investigation."

"I've given this matter to Teng Yi, we don't need to worry." Mo Long smiled. "The time now is to find a good opportunity to lure the fish into the trap."

The 'fish' was naturally the father and daughter of the Mi family.

"Oh right, there's one more thing." Jiang Yu looked worried. "Mi Fei suddenly stopped coming to work and I can't contact her. Boss Mi said that she doesn't want to continue working here, but she doesn't want her to tell me in person."

"Looks like Mi Fei is in trouble." Mo Long narrowed his eyes.

Jiang Yu also voiced her guess, "I also think Mei was locked up by boss Mi. The last place we met was at that restaurant, and Mi fei said she would stay there tonight. So, I think that Mi Fei is most likely locked up in the basement or the wine cellar. I plan to negotiate with boss Mi for the last time tonight. If he still doesn't want Mi fei to contact me, I'll call the police with the excuse of 'missing'."

"First, they sold fake wine, and now they're illegally imprisoning people. Looks like house mi didn't leave any room for escape for themselves." Mo Long muttered.

It only took Teng Yi a day to find out where the fake wine was sold.

Father Mi was a sly old fox who considered many things from all angles, but his men might not be the same. There probably weren't many with good brains. For convenience's sake, they even omitted a few checkpoints and directly sent the wine to the merchants.

This would not only save him a lot of trouble, but also guarantee that he would get more dividends than before.

However, they had kept it a secret so well that Mr. Mi didn't know about it.

Chapter 1126 New Press Conference

If Father Mi knew about this, he would probably have a heart attack on the spot.

Luckily, Father Mi's men didn't use their brains, or else Teng Yi wouldn't have been able to find out the truth in such a short time.

Mo Long leaned back in his chair and asked Teng Yi lazily, "Have you collected the evidence?"

"I've collected all of them," Teng Yi replied.

"Okay, then send all this evidence to the police station." Mo Long said, "while you're at it, use my name to hold a new press conference. Say that it's a friendly discussion between the Mo Corporation and Mi Corporation about the collaboration."

"Yes, President."

Teng Yi sent all the evidence in his hands to the police station and rushed back to the company to hold a press conference. He then sent an invitation to Father Mi.

Father Mi was confused. First, Jiang Yu kept calling to ask about Mi Fei's whereabouts. then, Mo Long held a press conference for no reason, and the reason was just some friendly exchange between the Mo and Mi families? Why didn't you tell him beforehand?

Even though he didn't know what Mo Long was up to, Father Mi still agreed.

Since the Mo Corporation and the Mi Corporation were in a cooperative relationship, if something happened to the Mi Corporation at this juncture, the Mo Corporation would not get any benefits. Father Mi believed that Mo Long would understand this, so he wasn't worried that he would play any tricks.

Milan was also invited to participate in the press conference.

Milan was flattered. After dressing up, he went to the press conference happily.

The press conference this time was open to the entire country's internet, and it was very similar to a live broadcast. Furthermore, there were a lot of reporters this time. All the well-known media and news agencies had come. After all, there weren't many opportunities to interview Mo Long in person. It was likely that they might not even get one in a year.

After Mo Long sat down, a reporter began to ask, "President Mo! Have you and your fiancé decided when to get married?"

"The topic of today's press conference is the cooperation between the Mo Corporation and mi Corporation," Mo Long replied. "I hope everyone won't ask about my personal matters."

Following that, another reporter asked, "President Mo, as far as I know, there are many famous international jewelry stores. All of them are more famous than mi family jewelry. May I ask why you chose to cooperate with Mi jewelry?"

"It's because I was very interested in miss Milan at that time, so I've always been curious about what kind of family could raise such a daughter. So I decided to cooperate with Mi jewelry."

After this reply, the entire place fell silent.

How could President Mo say something like this so calmly? Interested in miss Milan? Wasn't this a public slap to the face of the president's wife?

Milan was also flattered, "Oh, really? So, President Mo is interested in me?"

So he had been paying attention to her all along! no wonder he didn't lose his temper or blame her for the live broadcast. It was because of this!

Milan thought proudly, wondering what kind of expression Jiang Yu would have after hearing Mo Long's answer.

"Of course." Mo Long smiled.

The scene became even quieter, and after a long time, a reporter asked, "May I ask President Mo what you are interested in about miss Milan?"

Milan also wanted to know the answer to this question. After all, he had always been very loving with Jiang Yu. Why did he start to pay attention to her?

"It's just that this is the first time I've met a younger sister who treats her older sister like a servant," Mo Long replied. "I was curious."

The reporters present didn't expect such an answer and were in an uproar.

Milan's face was also full of shock and doubt. She even thought that she had heard wrong.

The reporters continued to ask, "president Mo! Can you tell me more about this in detail?"

Mo Long then said, "I once accompanied my fiancée to Singapore for a trip, and we met miss Milan and her sister there. Because miss Milan signed up for the international jewelry competition, and the competition area is in Singapore."

"I heard her say that she had already met my fiancée before this. the two of them could be considered friends, so we traveled together. I just didn't expect that miss Milan's so-called 'friend' hired someone to kill my fiancée out of jealousy and other reasons. After the matter was exposed, she fled Singapore in a hurry.

And that was when we found out that miss Milan's drafts for the competition were all the works of her sister, miss Mi Fei. She knew nothing about design and couldn't participate in the jewelry design competition."

Chapter 1127 Completely Stepping Down

Seeing that Mo Long had revealed everything, Milan became a little anxious. "President Mo! Don't talk nonsense if you don't have evidence! I've already clarified that matter. It wasn't me! And that man also said that it was Mi Fei who ordered her to do it, not me!"

"Miss Milan is still fabricating facts? Or do you think Yaqi is in Singapore, so he can't come here to identify you?" Mo Long looked at Milan. "If you want evidence, I can send someone to Singapore to bring Yaqi over. It'll be good for him to identify who the 'Mi Fei' he mentioned is."

Milan swallowed and did not dare to continue the conversation.

Since Mo Long had said so, he would definitely be able to do it.

Mr. Mi, who was sitting beside Milan, couldn't sit still anymore.

So today's press conference was a trap set up by treacherous people! Looking at Mo Long's current stance, he was planning to make Mi family completely fall! However, this was the only thing he had in his hands. as long as he could fool them, Mo Long's goal would definitely not be achieved!

At that thought, Father Mi stood up and said, "President Mo, Lan Lan has already explained this to me after she returned. It's indeed a misunderstanding. After this press conference is over, I'll explain it to you. Let's continue discussing the collaboration between the Mo Corporation and Mi Corporation. That's the main topic, isn't it?"

"Why?" Mo Long asked in return. "You guys did that to my fiancée. Why do you think I'll continue working with you?"

Father Mi paused and looked at Mo Long in disbelief. "What do you mean?"

"At the birthday party, everyone canceled their cooperation with Mi Corporation. I didn't say anything about canceling the cooperation because I wanted boss Mi to save face. Otherwise, boss Mi would have lost all of our cooperation by then." Mo Long replied expressionlessly.

The reporters were getting more and more excited, and the questions they asked were getting more and more tricky. "I heard that you have two daughters and you dote on them very much. What do you think about what President Mo said about miss Milan treating her sister like a servant?"

"Please explain what happened at the birthday party that made everyone cancel their cooperation with mi corporation."

"Also, how do you explain miss Milan's participation in the competition, but in the end, she asked her sister to draw her own competition manuscript?"

These questions made father mi ashamed and difficult to answer.

There were also reporters who asked Milan questions, but Milan kept his head down and said nothing.

In fact, she really wanted to defend herself, but in such a situation, and with her father's livid face, Milan knew that she couldn't say anything. If they said one wrong word, house mi would most likely fall from power and never have the chance to rise again.

Mr. Mi and Milan's long silence piqued the reporters' curiosity even more.

The staff of the media had always been like this. The more they couldn't get an answer, the more they wanted to get to the bottom of it.

Hence, they pressed on step by step. They had to get an answer.

However, before they could get an answer, a large group of police officers came in from outside and handcuffed Milan and Milan father.

Father Mi, who hadn't recovered from the questions, was shocked by the group of police.

The group of reporters was also confused as they all looked towards Mo Long.

Mo Long explained very calmly, "Don't worry, everyone. I'm the one who informed the police."

"President Mo! What is the meaning of this?" Father Mi looked at Mo Long angrily. "Could it be that you've been holding a grudge until now because of that incident?"

"Of course not." The corners of Mo Long's mouth curled up as he smiled sinisterly. "This time, it's because of the fake wine you sold, boss Mi."

"What?" Father Mi paused, "How did you... No? President Mo, what nonsense are you talking about? I'm just a jeweller, how could I sell fake wine?"

"I've already found all the evidence and handed it over to the police. If you feel that you've been wronged, you can go to the police station and say it." Mo Long looked at father Mi calmly.

The reporters at the scene began to frantically take pictures with their cameras and record them in their own manuscripts.

This must be big news.

Just as the police were about to take Mr. Mi and Milan away, another crisp voice came from the door, "in addition to selling fake wine, boss Mi is also suspected of illegal imprisonment."

Father Mi was shocked again. He looked up at the door and saw that the voice was coming from Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu was leaning against the door, holding the key to the basement of the restaurant.

"It's over, hehe," muttered Father Mi.

Chapter 1128 Big Compensation

Father Mi's legs gave way and he fell to the ground.

"Dad! What's wrong with you? Dad, don't scare me!" Milan shouted.

Father Mi's eyes were listless as he was dragged away by the police. Milan was also dragged away by the police. Although she was not convinced and wanted to struggle again, the police were very strong and did not allow her to resist at all.

"Stop! Do you know who I am? you dare to treat me like this! I'm the Missy of the Mi family! I'm also the Mo corporation's Secretary! Have you ever thought of the consequences of treating me like this?"

!!

Milan's voice became softer and softer until it disappeared.

Everyone at the scene was silent. They did not expect Jiang Yu to appear here. And as soon as she appeared, it brought new news-MI group's director was suspected of illegal imprisonment?

This was indeed explosive news!

Selling fake wine was an illegal act. After being investigated, depending on the severity of the situation, he would at most be in jail for three to four years. However, illegal imprisonment was a crime, and if the circumstances were too serious, it could be sentenced to death.

With the two charges added together, the director of MI group would be sentenced to at least six years in prison.

However, let alone six years, even if it was just one year, MI family jewelry would collapse.

"Alright, since everything has been explained clearly, let's end today's press conference." Mo Long stood up and signaled for Teng Yi to end the press conference.

The reporters still had a lot of questions to ask, but Mo Long had already stood up and walked to Jiang Yu's side, no longer paying them any attention.

"What are you doing here?" Mo Long asked gently.

"I know you're going to hold a press conference, and I know you've told the police about this. Teng Yi told me everything." Jiang Yu smiled. "I also called the police to look for MI Fei. Since director MI is here with you today, I took the police and rushed into the restaurant to look for her. He probably didn't expect things to turn out this way, so he kept MI Fei in the basement and didn't move."

"Yes, you've worked hard."

"It's not hard, but life is bitter." Jiang Yu sighed. "MI Fei has been suffering from severe malnutrition for the past few days and is now in a deep coma. I sent her to the hospital, but I don't know when she'll wake up."

"Since she's been sent to the hospital, she's fine." Mo Long smiled. "Do you want to go to the police station to take a look? "

This was just as Jiang Yu had thought, sure.

The two of them went to the police station, where Father MI and Milan were locked up in two separate interrogation rooms. Compared to her father's dead face, Milan was much more energetic. She slammed the table and shouted hysterically, "I told you to let me out! Are you deaf? I'm the Missy of the MI Corporation and the Assistant Secretary of the Mo Corporation. You're offending both companies by locking me up, do you know that? hurry up and let me go!"

The recording staff at the door did not take her seriously and was still focused on making backup documents.

Mo Long went to Father MI's interrogation room and only entered after the interrogators were done.

When Father Mi saw that the person was black Dragon, his expression instantly became excited, and he seemed to have a trace of life.

“President Mo! You’re finally here! Please listen to my explanation, the truth of this matter is not what you think!”

“The evidence is irrefutable. What else do you want to say, boss Mi?” Mo Long looked at Father Mi calmly. “I’m in the jewelry business with you. The fake wine you sold doesn’t affect me much. I don’t even care about you imprisoning Mi Fei illegally as long as it has nothing to do with me.”

“It’s a pity that you shouldn’t have incited your daughter to seduce me at the birthday party. You shouldn’t have asked the waiter to lock Yu ‘er in the underground wine cellar. You shouldn’t have been so unrepentant after that incident, and even went from bad to worse.”

“So?” After hearing what Mo Long had to say, Father Mi understood that he definitely wouldn’t save him. He might even want to take the opportunity to end the cooperation.

However, this was also good. In this case, Mi group could still get a sum of money for the breach of contract, so it was not too much of a loss.

However, Mo Long already knew what Father Mi was thinking, so he smiled and said, “boss Mi, I don’t intend to cancel our cooperation. Others canceled it because boss Mi’s character wasn’t good and he was worried that it would ruin their company’s reputation. But the Mo Corporation is not afraid. As long as I don’t cancel the cooperation, we will always be in a cooperative relationship. If the goods are not delivered on time, it will be the Mi corporation’s problem. If you’re late for a day, you’ll have to pay 0.5% of the deposit. If you’re sentenced, how long will you be late?”

Father Mi’s heart turned cold and he couldn’t come back to his senses for a long time.

This amount of money was enough to buy 20 Mi family jewelry stores!

Chapter 1129 Compensation contract

Compensation

Father Mi’s mouth was wide open in shock. After a long time, he said, “The Mi family jewelry suggested to terminate the contract.”

Seeing that he had achieved his goal, Mo Long stood up and said with a smile, “then, I wish you a better life in the future, boss Mi.”

Even though father Mi’s hands were shaking from anger, he could only slam the table helplessly and curse himself in his heart.

However, he had already made up his mind. He would take out all the money in the company and borrow some from Grandpa Mi. Then, he would be able to pay off the penalty.

Anyway, Grandpa Mi didn’t pay attention to the things on the internet. He didn’t even read the newspaper, so he probably didn’t know about this yet. As long as he acted fast enough, he would be able to borrow the money before the old man found out about this.

When Jiang Yu and Mo Long came out of father Mi's interrogation room, they could still hear Milan cursing in the next interrogation room, "I've already said that I don't know anything. What else do you want to ask? I'm warning you, you'd better let me go now, or the Mi and Mo families won't let you off!"

"What a headache, this Milan." Jiang Yu sighed. "I didn't expect that even at this point, she still doesn't understand the current situation."

"Why didn't he train Mi Fei? Why did he have to train this brainless Milan?" Mo Long sneered. "I really can't guess what the Mi family is thinking."

Then, he called Teng Yi and asked him to tell Grandpa Mi the news.

"Doesn't Grandpa Mi know about this?" Jiang Yu asked.

"From what I've heard, he doesn't pay attention to the internet or read the newspapers. He might not know about it even though it's been blown up." Mo Long said, "it'll be better if he knows. If he doesn't, Teng Yi will let him know."

In fact, Grandpa Mi didn't know about this. If it wasn't for Teng Yi, he would have been kept in the dark. Teng Yi also showed him the video of the fight, and father Mi and Milan's behavior made him even angrier.

So when he received a call from father Mi, he was furious, "Wastrel, you still have the nerve to borrow money from me? Take a look at what you've done to the Mi family jewelry store!"

Father Mi was shocked. He didn't expect his father to already know about this.

He could only explain drily, "dad, don't be angry. This is a misunderstanding,,,"

"Misunderstand what?" grandpa Mi rebuked. "You don't have a brain, so your daughter doesn't have a brain either, does she? Let me ask you, have you not treated Feifei well since Milan was born? First, you treated her as a servant, and now you're imprisoning her illegally for your own selfish desires, aren't you?"

Grandpa Mi had deep feelings for Mi Fei. Before Milan was born, Mi Fei had always been the one to make him happy. And since Milan was born, it was still Mi Fei who made him happy. Milan was like a high and mighty lady, disdainful of everyone she saw.

Even if that person was her grandfather, he was no exception.

Seeing that grandpa Mi knew everything he had done, father Mi knew that he wouldn't be able to borrow the money.

"Dad, let me explain...!"

"Stop explaining!" Grandpa Mi interrupted her father. "If anything happens to Feifei, I'm not done with you!"

With that, he hung up.

Father Mi wanted to cry but had no tears. With no other choice, he could only choose to mortgage the Mi family jewelry shop to make up for the lack of penalty.

At least, by doing so, he could redeem the jewelry shop after he was released from prison and continue to run it.

However, Mo Long did not give him a chance. Instead, he waved his hand and directly bought over the Mi family jewelry store.

When Teng Yi came to deliver the documents, father Mi was shocked for a long time before he asked, "what's going on? I did say that I was going to mortgage the jewelry shop, but I didn't say that I was going to mortgage it to the Mo Corporation!"

If he mortgaged it to the Mo Corporation, he would never be able to get it back in this lifetime!

Teng Yi looked at father Mi coldly. "Director Mi," he said. "You should know in your heart who got more money from the bank and the Mo corporation. You don't think that you can continue to run the jewelry store after you get out of prison and redeem it, do you? I advise you not to think about it, it's not realistic at all."

Having his thoughts seen through, father Mi's face turned red and he stammered, not knowing how to explain.

"Director Mi, please don't waste your time with me. Please sign the contract."

Father Mi hesitated for a long time, but in the end, he signed the contract.

Chapter 1130 Gentle And Powerful

After the Mi family's matter was resolved, Jiang Yu could finally relax completely.

A week later, Mr. Mi and Milan's verdict was out.

Her father was sentenced to 10 years in prison, while Milan would be locked up for 8 months of education.

Jiang Yu went to visit Mi Fei with this result. As soon as she entered the door, she saw her staring out of the window in a daze, not knowing what she was thinking.

Hearing footsteps, Mi Fei turned around and saw Jiang Yu standing at the door with a basket of fruits and looking at her with a smile.

"You're here, director Jiang." Mi Fei wanted to get up but was stopped by Jiang Yu.

"Have a good rest," Jiang Yu placed the fruits on the table. "I'm here today because I have news for you."

Jiang Yu told Mi Fei about what happened between Mi Fei's father and Milan and comforted her, "don't be too sad. This is the consequence of their bad deeds. They have to bear the consequences."

"I'm not sad at all," Mi Fei said.

Even though she said that, Jiang Yu could still see Mi Fei's red eyes.

"... Would you like to tell me your story?"

Mi Fei paused for a long time before saying, "I was sent to an orphanage when I was very young. The head of the orphanage likes to drink and would hit people when he was drunk. I was the youngest back then, so I didn't know how to fight back. That's why the Dean liked to hit me when he was drunk."

"Then the Mi family took me back. They were very good to me. Although their attitude towards me changed after Milan was born, they still kept me there and let me have a home. Director Jiang, for someone who had no family since she was young, she really doesn't want to leave that family when she's suddenly adopted and has a family."

Of course, Jiang Yu knew how she felt. It was the same feeling she had when she returned to the Jiang family.

However, Mi Fei's experience was even worse, and it made people's hearts ache.

"No matter what, you must be strong. everyone has things that they find hard to accept, but as time goes by, they'll realize that there's no other way than to accept these things." Jiang Yu consoled Mi Fei. "Pull yourself together. There are still many people waiting for you to go back. I'm waiting for you, sister Xia is waiting for you, the staff, and your grandfather."

At the mention of grandfather Mi, Mi Fei paused and raised her head. "Yes, everyone is waiting for me. Grandpa is also waiting for me. I must pull myself together!"

"Yes." Jiang Yu smiled and patted Mi Fei's shoulder.

"By the way, President Jiang, do you know about my mother's condition?" My dad and Milan are locked up, "Mi Fei said. She's probably in a bad mental state."

"It's indeed terrible." Jiang Yu recalled what sister Xia had told her. "I heard that your mother's mental state has developed some problems and she has even shown signs of self-harm. He'll be recuperating in the hospital for now and will be sent to the mental hospital after he's fully recovered."

"Is she in this hospital now?" Mi Fei asked.

"Yes, he's upstairs." Jiang Yu nodded.

"I want to see her." Mi Fei said, "she's my mother after all."

"Alright, I'll go with you."

Jiang Yu took Mi Fei upstairs. Through the door, Mi Fei could see Mrs. Mi sitting on the bed with a dazed look in her eyes. She was holding a family portrait of her family in her hands.

However, Mi Fei was not in the picture.

Mi Fei pushed the door open and called out softly, "Mom," she said.

Mrs. Mi raised her head in surprise, but when she saw that it was Mi Fei, she returned to her usual self. "Mi Fei, I've really underestimated you. You colluded with outsiders to deceive your father and sister and caused them to go to jail. How dare you call me?"

"It's not me. They did something bad and ended up like this." Mi Fei explained, but she knew that even if she did, Mrs. Mi wouldn't believe her.

She would still push all the blame onto Mi Fei, as if Mi Fei was the main culprit who had caused their family to fall apart.

As expected, Mrs. Mi snorted coldly and said, " "Mi Fei, you're such an ingrate. All these years, we've been so good to you for nothing."

"Ah... It is probably her." Mi Fei lowered her head and turned to leave the ward.

Jiang Yu followed beside Mi Fei. She wanted to comfort her but could not find the right words. When they arrived at the door of Mi Fei's ward, Jiang Yu said, "Only those with a strong heart can grow faster."

Mi Fei stopped in her tracks and looked up at Jiang Yu. She smiled and said, "Mr. Jiang, you're really a gentle and powerful person. He is so young, but he could withstand the pressure of public opinion to run the company. They're not like other bosses who always look down on others. They're more like friends."