

## Older Man 1231

### [Chapter 1231 The Strange Mo Long](#)

Because of Lanna's accident, the variety show's recording was postponed.

At the same time, the deadline for the manuscript of the International jewelry competition was approaching. Although Jiang Yu had inspiration, she had been bugged by Lanna and the variety show recording recently and had no time to draw a manuscript at all.

Fortunately, these matters had been resolved recently, and Jiang Yu had enough time to draw the manuscript.

Mifei's draft had also been successfully passed.

After Jiang Yu handed in the draft, she heaved a long sigh of relief and felt that her task had been temporarily completed.

She felt that she had been busy recently and had not had a proper meal with Mo Long. Moreover, she had been working hard for the Chi family's matters recently and had not had a good rest.

Therefore, Jiang Yu still wanted to have a meal with Mo Long. She could also use this opportunity to rest. No matter how strong a person's professional ability was, they were not indestructible. They would also get tired.

Jiang Yu originally wanted to make a detailed appointment with Mo Long when she returned home at night, but she didn't expect Mo Long to come directly to Jiang jewelry.

Although the work at the Mo Corporation wasn't very busy recently, and Mo Long would indeed have a lot of free time, if he wanted to come to the Jiang jewelry, he would definitely tell Jiang Yu in advance.

However, he did not say anything today and came straight over. Not only was Jiang Yu surprised, but even the security guard at the door was also shocked when he saw him.

"Hello, President mo!" In his shock, the security guard did not forget to greet Mo Long.

Mo Long completely ignored the security guards at the entrance. Instead, he stuffed his hands into his pockets and walked straight into the company.

For a moment, the security guard did not react. He did not know why Mo Long was so cold today and did not say a word. If this was in the past, Mo Long would smile and nod at them when they greeted him.

However, it was as if Mo Long had taken the wrong medicine today. Not only did he ignore them, but he also had a cold and emotionless expression.

Could it be that he had encountered something unpleasant?

The moment Mo Long entered the company, he grabbed an employee and asked, "do you know where President Jiang's office is?"

The employee was surprised, but he still told him the truth. "It's on the left side of the top floor,"

"I see." Mo Long nodded and took the staff elevator to the top floor.

It was only when he took the elevator up that the employee dared to talk to the people around him.

"What's wrong with President Mo? Doesn't he know where Mr. Jiang's office is?"

"That's right, dummy. Plus, President Mo never takes the staff elevator. What's wrong with him today?"

"Did they have a fight? Otherwise, President Mo's expression wouldn't be so ugly."

"Are you stupid? Even if they had really quarreled, there was no way President Mo didn't know where President Jiang's office was. There's no one in this world who would forget this kind of thing because of a quarrel, right?"

"But, President Mo is really strange. What exactly happened? "

The employees were all puzzled by Mo Long's actions, but he was Jiang Yu's fiancé after all, so they didn't dare to say anything and could only continue to work obediently.

When Mo Long arrived at the top floor, he happened to bump into sister Xia, who was making coffee for Jiang Yu.

When sister Xia saw Mo Long, she was a little surprised and asked, "President mo, why didn't you tell us that you're coming today?"

Mo Long glanced at sister Xia and said indifferently, "I wanted to give Xiao Yu a surprise."

"...Huh?" Sister Xia did not react for a moment.

What kind of surprise was this? Furthermore, Mo Long had always called Jiang Yu " Yu'er ". What was going on today? Why did he call her "Xiao Yu"?

While sister Xia was still in shock, Mo Long had already pushed open the door to Jiang Yu's office and walked in.

Sister Xia was even more puzzled. In the past, when Mo Long came, he would knock on the door before entering. Why did he enter without knocking today? What was wrong with his brain?

Because she felt that Mo Long's behavior today was very unusual, sister Xia followed him into Jiang Yu's office.

Jiang Yu was originally working, but when she looked up and saw Mo Long, she couldn't help but be surprised. "What are you doing here?"

Mo Long glanced at the office's furnishings and said, "I missed you, so I came to see you."

Jiang Yu found it strange and could not help but ask, "Aren't you busy with the company? You gave the work to Teng Yi again?"

Mo Long paused, as if he was trying to figure out who the " Teng Yi " Jiang Yu mentioned was. "Yes," he said after a moment.

Chapter 1232 An Identical Person

Jiang Yu found it strange because Mo Long had asked Teng Yi to investigate the Chi family and the black market and had already approved a month's leave for him. It was impossible for him to let Teng Yi come back to work at this time.

Mo Long noticed Jiang Yu's probing gaze and asked, "What's wrong, Xiao Yu?"

Jiang Yu was silent for a moment before she smiled and said, "It's nothing. By the way, have a seat first. I'm going to the bathroom. Sister Xia, go to the Human Resources Department and take a look at how Mifei's formal employment procedures are going."

As she spoke, she gave sister Xia a look.

"Alright, I got it," sister Xia said, understanding.

The two of them left the office together, but sister Xia did not go to the Human Resources Department. Instead, she went to the pantry next to the bathroom with Jiang Yu.

Sister Xia locked the door and asked Jiang Yu in a low voice, "Jiang Yu, do you also think that Mo Long is acting strange today?"

Jiang Yu frowned and muttered, "he clearly looks like Mo Long. However, be it the tone of his voice or the way he speaks, he's different from the usual Mo Long."

"I also find it strange. In the past, Mo Long would always tell you in advance when he came, but he didn't say anything today." Sister Xia said, "and today was the first time he called you 'Xiao Yu'. It's completely different from how he usually addresses you."

"He's become very strange," Jiang Yu said, "although people can change, it can't be so sudden, right?"

"He's too strange. I'm starting to doubt if he's the real Mo Long." Sister Xia said anxiously.

Jiang Yu thought for a moment and decided to give Mo Long a call.

She took out her phone and dialed Mo Long's number. There was a busy tone on the phone, and no one answered for the time being.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of the tea room, and Mo Long's voice sounded from outside, "Xiao Yu, didn't you go to the washroom? Why are you here?"

Mo Long was clearly outside and was still talking to Jiang Yu. Furthermore, Jiang Yu's phone was still busy, but the familiar ringtone did not ring outside the door.

Jiang Yu remained silent and did not speak to the person outside the door.

When Mo Long saw that Jiang Yu was not speaking, he knocked harder and asked, "Xiao Yu, aren't you inside? But I clearly saw you and sister Xia come in together."

"He still recognizes me. Does that mean he's the real Mo Long?" Sister Xia asked Jiang Yu carefully.

"I'm not sure," Jiang Yu shook her head.

At this moment, a voice rang out from Jiang Yu's phone, "Yu 'er? What's wrong?"

It was Mo Long's voice.

Jiang Yu and sister Xia were dumbfounded.

"What's the situation?" Sister Xia said in shock, but she did not dare to make too much noise.

"Yu'er?" On the other end of the phone, when Mo Long saw that Jiang Yu was not speaking for a long time, he could not help but become a little anxious. Are you still listening? Did something happen?"

Just as Jiang Yu was about to answer him, the voice outside the door began to sound anxious. "Xiao Yu, can you come out? I saw the two of you go in, and you still want to pretend that you're not inside?"

"It's over." Sister Xia was a little frightened. "Aren't they just two Mo Longs?"

Furthermore, it was an identical Mo Long. As long as the fake one didn't speak, no one would be able to tell.

"Sister Xia, don't panic." Jiang Yu consoled her. She then whispered to Mo Long on the other end of the phone, "Hurry up and come to me, I have something to tell you."

Then, she quickly hung up the phone.

Jiang Yu quickly picked up a glass of water and poured it on her body. Then, she grabbed a few paper towels and wiped her body simply. She opened the door to the tea room and said with a smile, "Aiya, I'm so sorry. She was suddenly thirsty and wanted to come in for a drink. She didn't expect to not hold the cup steadily and spill all the water. I was tidying up my shirt just now, so I didn't notice you at the door. I'm really sorry."

The fake Mo Long examined Jiang Yu with an inquisitive look.

Sister Xia also came over with a new shirt and pretended to be angry. "I've told you to be careful. You're already an adult, but you're still so clumsy. Fortunately, I prepared a spare shirt for you in the closet in the tea room. Otherwise, you would have to wear this wet shirt the whole day!"

With that said, sister Xia stuffed the shirt into Jiang Yu's hands and urged her to quickly go to the bathroom to change.

Jiang Yu took the shirt and walked into the bathroom. Sister Xia then smiled at the fake Mo Long in front of her and said, "Aiya, it's nothing big. You've been together for such a long time, you should be used to it. She's always like this."

#### Chapter 1233 Uncertain truth

The fake Mo Long kept looking at sister Xia. It was unknown how much he believed in her words just now.

However, he guessed that Jiang Yu had already noticed that something was wrong and would probably call the real Mo Long over. Hence, he simply found an excuse and said, "Then I'll have to trouble sister Xia to help me take care of Xiao Yu. My Secretary just called me and said that there's an emergency in the company. I'll go back and deal with it first."

"Alright, take care. I won't send you off." Sister Xia was all smiles, and there was nothing unusual about her.

After the fake Mo Long left, Jiang Yu also came out after changing into her shirt.

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Looking left and right, Jiang Yu did not see the fake Mo Long and asked, "Sister Xia, where's that person?"

Sister Xia heaved a sigh of relief. "He's gone. He must have noticed that you found something wrong with him. So, he found an excuse to leave."

"It seems like he's not stupid. He can think like a human." Jiang Yu pondered for a moment. "But it's also possible that someone has installed an invisible camera or a listening device on him to control him from behind."

"This is really too scary. Two Mo Longs that look exactly the same!" Now that sister Xia thought about it, she was still a little scared. "If he didn't say anything, or if his tone was a little more like Mo Long's, I would really think that he was Mo Long!"

"Don't worry. Mo Long will be here in a while." Jiang Yu consoled.

Ten minutes later, Mo Long arrived at Jiang jewelry from the Mo Corporation.

When the security guards at the entrance and the employees in the room saw Mo Long again, the strange feeling in their hearts increased.

Didn't President Mo just leave in a hurry? Why did he come back now?

Mo Long did not hesitate for a moment. After taking the boss's personal elevator, he directly reached the top floor.

After this smooth movement, the employees sighed. that's how President Mo usually does things. I don't know what happened just now, but if I didn't know better, I would've thought it was a fake president mo.

In a sense, the employees were right.

Mo Long arrived at Jiang Yu's office and saw her sitting on the sofa with sister Xia, as if they were waiting for him.

"Yu'er, are you alright?!" Mo Long quickly walked over and looked Jiang Yu up and down to confirm that she was indeed not injured.

"I'm fine," she said. Jiang Yu consoled Mo Long, "sit down first. Let me tell you about this in detail."

Following that, she recounted everything that had happened to the fake Mo Long from the moment he entered the room until he left.

When Mo Long heard this, he also found it a little unbelievable.

“A person who impersonated me?” Mo Long muttered to himself, “exactly the same appearance? What else? Is there any other information?”

Sister Xia thought for a moment and said, “when he came, the staff and security guards downstairs should have seen him. President Mo, you can ask them, their opinions are more accurate.”

Hence, Jiang Yu and Mo Long went downstairs together.

Jiang Yu gathered all the employees and asked, “you guys must have seen President Mo today, right?”

The employees looked at each other, not knowing how to answer.

After all, Mo Long was standing right beside Jiang Yu. Even if they said that they did not see him, it would be impossible.

“I’m not talking about this time,” Jiang Yu explained. “I’m talking about the previous time.”

Speaking of this, the employees had an impression of him. They all nodded and said that they had seen Mo Long.

Jiang Yu asked again, “do you still remember the characteristics of the Mo Long? I’m talking about his behavior and the like. Is there anything different from usual?”

The employees still didn’t dare to say anything because the people involved were present. If they said anything, wouldn’t that be equivalent to them giving up their jobs?

Jiang Yu could tell what they were thinking and explained, “the person that just arrived wasn’t the real President Mo, someone else was impersonating him. Just say it and don’t worry about anything else. I will not punish you.”

Only then did the employees start to recall. Not long after, one of the employees raised his hand and said, “I remember. At that time, President Mo asked me where President Jiang’s office was as soon as he entered. I told him that your office was on the top floor and he took the staff elevator up. But, if it was the usual President Mo, not only would he know where your office is, he would even take the elevator up. He would never act like he did today.”

When Mo Long heard this, he already had a vague answer in his heart. However, in order to make sure nothing went wrong, he still decided to ask the security guard at the entrance.

The two security guards were not afraid and told him everything. previously, when we greeted President Mo, he would always nod at us. But, that person didn’t.

Chapter 1234 Human-Producing Experiment

The other security guard added, “and that person looked like he was in a hurry. He was walking into the company. Not long after, he came out in a hurry and didn’t say a word. He didn’t even pay attention to us when we were talking to him.”

At this point, Mo Long already had an answer in his heart.

He said to Jiang Yu, “I know what’s going on.””

Jiang Yu saw the serious expression on his face and knew that this was a big deal, so she quickly went back to the office with him.

After returning to the office, Mo Long said, "I'm afraid this is the human-producing experiment that has been under strict surveillance."

"Human-producing experiments?" Jiang Yu was stunned. This was the first time she had heard of this term.

"Yes, it's a human-producing experiment." Mo Long explained, "I've seen this kind of experiment in some news before. The methods used are quite cruel and vile. First, she would give people plastic surgery and then implant a chip in their brains, producing them completely obey her. The moment this person has the slightest intention to resist, the A.I. Chip will explode in 10 seconds."

"Oh my God!" Sister Xia was shocked. does such an experiment really exist? Isn't this treating other people's lives as a joke?"

"In other words, that fake Mo Long also has a chip in his brain?" Jiang Yu was puzzled. "If that's the case, why did he come to me? And why did she get plastic surgery to look like you? Besides, he has never met you before, so how could he imitate you so easily?"

"However, there is no concrete evidence to prove that there must be such an experiment now. All of this is just the world's conjectures." Mo Long said, " however, there were indeed people who saw a man's head explode for no reason on the streets. So, this experiment might really exist."

"In other words, that fake Mo Long also has a chip in his brain?" Jiang Yu was puzzled. "If that's the case, why did he come to me? And why did she get plastic surgery to look like you? Besides, he has never met you before, so how could he imitate you so easily? Even though his imitation skills are rather clumsy, if he doesn't speak, he really looks exactly like you."

Mo Long pondered for a moment, trying his best to recall the content of the news.

In the end, he said, "it's the chip. The data in the chip is extracted from human DNA, whether it is hair, body fluid or anything else. As long as the DNA can be extracted, a chip can be made."

"This experiment is too inhumane!" Sister Xia couldn't help but get angry. "You're taking other people's lives as a joke, and you even want to use a chip to control others! Those who conduct such experiments should die!"

She was so angry that her chest heaved up and down. Suddenly, she thought of Lanna, who had been killed in the hospital.

"I remember Lanna." Sister Xia was trembling with fear. someone took away all of Lanna's organs. Could it be that... They wanted to extract the DNA?"

Mo Long frowned and muttered, "there's a 90% chance. After all, there was only one way for an organ to be illegally separated from the human body, and that was to be sold on the black market. However, the organs of the dead were not as fresh as the organs of the living, so most people in the black market were willing to spend money to buy the organs of the living. If that person wanted money, taking Lanna away would be the best choice. There's no need to kill her and then empty her organs."

The more sister Xia heard, the more afraid she became. She trembled and asked, "B-but, other than organs, hair, and bodily fluids, can't DNA be extracted as well?"

"It's easier to extract accurate DNA from human organs than those things." Mo Long explained.

Sister Xia was so scared that she didn't dare to speak, while Jiang Yu kept thinking about something. Therefore, the atmosphere became silent and strange.

"There's a more important thing now," Jiang Yu finally realized the main point. "Who was the one who gave away the DNA extraction device from Mo Long?"

Mo Long also fell silent.

In fact, he had also thought about this problem carefully, but he did not believe that there would be a mole around him.

Furthermore, this mole must have been close to him before. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to have the opportunity to obtain the item on Mo Long's body.

However, the only one who was close to Mo Long was Teng Yi.

Jiang Yu also knew that Teng Yi was the closest person to Mo Long. However, she didn't believe that Teng Yi was such a person. Teng Yi had always been loyal to Mo Long and would never do such a thing.

Moreover, he had just been sent to investigate the Chi family and the black market. At this time, a fake Mo Long that looked exactly like the real Mo Long appeared. It was no doubt self-disclosure.

So Teng Yi couldn't be the mole.

But other than Teng Yi, who else could it be?

Mo Long couldn't understand this either. He didn't want to suspect Teng Yi, so someone needed to come out and clear Teng Yi of suspicion.

#### [Chapter 1235 Who Is The Mole?](#)

"We have to investigate this matter as soon as possible. Otherwise, who knows what will happen next?" Jiang Yu said.

"Yes, I know." Mo Long was not in a good mood.

After all, with such an incident, all the arrows were pointed at his most trusted confidant. No matter who it was, they would not be in a good mood.

Jiang Yu comforted him, "don't think too much. It's impossible that Teng Yi did this. He's been with you for so many years, and you know how loyal he is. If we suspect him just because of this, he will be bitterly disappointed."

"I know," Mo Long said in a deep voice.

He returned to the Mo Corporation and looked at everyone with an inquisitive gaze.



Everyone in the company could be the mole. Furthermore, that person was able to hide under Mo Long's nose for so long without being discovered. It was clear that he was an expert.

Su Guo brought in a cup of coffee and placed it on Mo Long's table, saying, "President Mo, your coffee."

Ever since Teng Yi had been sent on a secret mission, his job had fallen to Su Guo. However, she was just a small secretary assistant, and her usual work partner was Teng Yi, not Mo Long.

Hence, there was a lot of work that Su Guo didn't know how to handle. Thus, she could only treat Mo Long the same way she treated Teng Yi. For example, making a cup of coffee or something.

Mo Long looked at the cup of coffee and asked, "Su Guo, How long have you been at the Mo Corporation?"

Su Guo thought about it carefully and replied, "President Mo, I've been here for about three years."

"Three years is not a short time..." Mo Long's voice was very calm. "What do you think of working here?"

"I think it's great to work here!" Su Guo smiled and said, "President Mo is very handsome. Although he's strict, he treats his subordinates very well. You can tell from Secretary Teng. Secretary Teng is also very good to me and takes good care of me. I don't have to do any heavy work. All I need to do is make him and President Mo two cups of coffee and hand in a few documents."

"It seems like you're quite satisfied with your work here." The corners of Mo Long's mouth curled up. Anyone who saw him would think that he was smiling.

"Of course, and it's not just me. Everyone is very satisfied too!" Su Guo's smile grew even wider, "actually, everyone respects President Mo a lot. It's just that you're usually serious, so no one dares to speak to you. In comparison, everyone likes Secretary Teng more and is willing to joke with him."

"Teng Yi is indeed easy to get close to." Mo Long muttered to himself.

"President Mo?" Su Guo did not hear him clearly. "What did you say?"

"It's nothing. You can go back to your work." Mo Long waved his hand, gesturing for Su Guo to leave.

Su Guo obediently went out.

After she left, Mo Long emptied his thoughts and only returned to his senses after a long time. He began to think.

The mole wasn't Teng Yi and didn't look like Su Guo, so who else could it be? Could it be that in the entire Mo Corporation, other than Teng Yi and Su Guo, there was someone else who could get in touch with him?

Mo Long believed that the probability of such a thing happening was zero.

However, the two most suspicious people were not the mole, which meant that there was someone else.

Just as Mo Long was thinking about this, Su Guo knocked on the office door again. "President Mo, I have a document for you."

"Come in,"

"Yes." Su Guo entered with a document and handed it to Mo Long.

"President Mo, this is the document that Secretary Teng asked me to pass to you before she left. She said it's not important, but you might need it."

Mo Long opened the document and saw that it contained detailed information on Wei Hui and the Wei family.

This was something that Mo Long had asked Teng Yi to investigate a long time ago after Jiang Yu bought the villa.

He didn't expect him to really investigate.

"I know. You can go back first." Mo Long waved his hand at Su Guo, indicating for her to leave.

Su Guo went out again.

Mo Long carefully looked at the information on it. Wei Hui's life was ordinary, from being a rich young lady to a commoner girl.

The Wei family was also a very prominent family in the beginning, but it gradually went downhill.

No matter how one looked at it, Wei Hui and the Wei family's encounter was very common and could not be considered as a big rise and fall. The reason why Wei Hui came all the way to Shanghai and contacted Teng Yi was probably because of the Wei family.

"The ingredients are really complicated." Mo Long could not help but sigh. "No matter who it is, they would be troubled by this."

Thus, Mo Long could understand Teng Yi's difficulties at this moment.

#### [Chapter 1236 The Glass Vase](#)

Mo Long thought Wei Hui would continue to look for Teng Yi, but she still hadn't appeared.

Could it be that the Wei family's crisis had been resolved?

Mo Long couldn't guess Wei Hui's thoughts. He didn't know why she didn't come to find Teng Yi. However, since she didn't come, it meant that the crisis of the Wei family had been resolved.

Maybe he found someone stronger than Teng Yi?

Wei Hui's matter was no longer important. The most important things now were the Chi family and the black market, as well as the authenticity of the human-making experiment.

Teng Yi had been secretly investigating the Chi family and the black market. He had gone to Qingcheng. Mo Long couldn't contact him rashly. If he did, Teng Yi's life would be in danger.

So Mo Long didn't contact Teng Yi, so he didn't know how far he had investigated.

Just as he was thinking about it, Su Guo knocked on the office door and said, "President Mo, there's a lady called Wei Hui outside. She said she has something for you."

Wei Hui?

Mo Long paused. He did not expect that whatever he wanted would really happen.

"Let her in," he said to Su Guo.

"Yes, President mo."

Not long after, Su Guo came in with Wei Hui.

Wei Hui was wearing a very elegant diamond-studded dress. She had the temperament of a lady from a wealthy family. Jiang Yu also had one of those, so Mo Long recognized the dress Wei Hui was wearing at a glance.

This dress was a limited edition dress in the world. With the Wei family's financial ability, they could not afford this dress at all. Then why did Wei Hui have this dress? Moreover, it looked like the original version, not a high-quality imitation.

Wei Hui didn't know what Mo Long was thinking. She placed the high-end gift box in her hands on Mo Long's desk and said, "President Mo, the things inside are fragile. Please be careful when you open it. After all, that important person asked me to give this to you. If you break it, then you'll be letting down his kind intentions."

"A big shot?" Mo Long's eyes turned cold. who's that important person?"

President Mo, you know that person. Wei Hui covered her mouth and laughed. "Oh right, I didn't see Teng Yi this time. Where did he go?"

"Hahaha! It's fine." Wei Hui laughed loudly. "When you see him, you just need to help me pass on a message. Just say 'the Wei family is able to have what they have today all thanks to you', and that would be enough."

"It's none of your business where he goes." Mo Long said.

"Hahaha! It's fine." Wei Hui laughed loudly. "When you see him, you just need to help me pass on a message. Just say 'the Wei family is able to have what they have today all thanks to you', and that would be enough. Of course, it's fine if you don't want to tell me. I'll tell him myself when I see him one day."

With that, Wei Hui turned around and left.

"President Mo," Su Guo said after she left, "should we open this gift?"

Mo Long looked at the gift box and fell silent for a moment before saying, "Open it,"

Su Guo obediently opened the box. Inside was an extremely exquisite glass vase.

"Just a flower vase?" Su Guo couldn't believe it. But no matter how she looked inside the box, there was nothing else other than the vase.

However, Mo Long could tell that this flower vase was special and said, "This is a vase made of Nano Glass, and the material is quite special. It would reflect all the force it received. In other words, the more

strength you put on it, the more strength it would reflect. However, if you want to break it, you don't need to do anything. You can even break it with a few blows of the wind."

"There's such an outrageous flower vase?!" It was Su Guo's first time seeing such a high-tech thing.

"Then I'll have to hold it as hard as I can. If I don't break my heart, I won't be able to afford it!"

"No need." Mo Long said indifferently, "just find a place to put it. You can also throw it away."

"This ... Yes, President Mo."

Su Guo took the vase and left.

She couldn't bear to throw it away, so she found a secret place in her small office and put the vase in it.

"Is this for real? It'll break when blown by the wind, but won't it break when it's thrown on the ground?" Su Guo looked at the vase and muttered to herself. "... Since President Mo doesn't like this thing, I'll just give it a try. It's fine if it really breaks, right?"

She looked at it for a long time, then finally picked up the vase and threw it to the ground.

Dong ... the vase made a muffled sound. It didn't shatter at all. It was even a little elastic and bounced up from the ground.

"It really didn't shatter!" Su Guo was extremely surprised and completely believed Mo Long's words.

She quickly put the vase away and put it back in its original position.

#### [Chapter 1237 A Gorgeous Flower](#)

Worried that the wind would break it, Su Guo even found a box to cover the vase.

The manufacturing technique of this kind of glass was very complicated, and the cost of making a glass product was not a small amount.

Mo Long really could not think of anyone who would be willing to spend such a huge sum of money to create such an item, much less give it to him in the end.

Could it be the Kang family? Was it because they didn't agree with him and Jiang Yu's relationship that she thought of this method to give him a warning?

But how did Wei Hui get involved with the Kang family?

There were too many suspicious points. No matter how Mo Long thought about it, he could not understand the logic behind it.

When he returned to Mo garden at night, Mo Long saw an identical glass vase on the coffee table. It was covered with a transparent glass cover.

Jiang Yu heard the sound from the entrance and stuck her head out of the kitchen. She asked, "Did you encounter anything strange today?"

Mo Long looked at the vase on the coffee table and said, "it's nothing strange. Wei Hui came to me and gave me a glass vase."

"Did Wei Hui give you a vase too?" Jiang Yu came out of the kitchen, still wearing the cute bear apron.

"Did Wei Hui give you this vase too?" Mo Long paused. "When did she go to find you?"

"It was after you left." Jiang Yu answered honestly, "I thought she came to look for me because of what happened at the real estate company last time. I didn't expect it to not be the case. She only gave me this vase and a bag of flower seeds."

"Flower seed?" Mo Long closed his eyes in thought.

"It's the flower seed,"

Jiang Yu took out a bag of seeds from her pocket and placed it in Mo Long's hand, saying, "although I don't know what kind of flower these seeds are, Wei Hui said that as long as you put the seeds in this vase and pour some water, they will bloom in a few hours."

Jiang Yu had never seen a flower that grew so quickly, so she accepted the seed.

Mo Long stroked the bag of flower seeds and said after a moment, "I'll try."

He first went to the kitchen to get a glass of water and poured it into the vase. Then, he threw the seed in his hand in.

"Let's wait for a while." Mo Long leaned back on the sofa, quietly waiting for the seeds in the vase to bloom.

Jiang Yu was no longer in the mood to cook, so she sat on the sofa with Mo Long and quietly waited for the seeds in the vase to bloom.

After an unknown period of time, the seed that was originally still soaking in the water without any changes suddenly grew at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. It took less than ten minutes from the seed to the flower.

"What kind of flower is this?" Jiang Yu was shocked. there shouldn't be a flower in this world that can grow so quickly!

"I'm afraid it's not a normal flower." Mo Long frowned. "It should be the same as this vase. It's made using nanotech. Now that it's bloomed, I'm afraid it'll never wither."

The flower in the vase was in full bloom. Even the most beautiful flower in the world couldn't compare to this one.

Jiang Yu looked at the flowers in the vase quietly and sighed. "Will it really never wither?"

"In theory, it should be like this." Mo Long muttered.

Although she said that, the next second, the flower exploded with a bang, as if it was going against Mo Long.

Although the power of the explosion was not strong, a ball of fire still burst out and almost burned Jiang Yu's hair.

"Yu 'er, are you alright?!" Mo Long quickly stood in front of Jiang Yu and checked carefully to see if she was injured.

"I'm fine. That fire is quite far from me." Jiang Yu consoled.

"What's Wei Hui thinking?" Mo Long gritted his teeth, wishing he could find Wei Hui and skin her alive.

"I'm afraid they're here to show us their might." Jiang Yu said nonchalantly, " Wei Hui said that this was given to me by a Big Shot. Although I don't know who that Big Shot is, I think we have some grudges with him, right? "

However, no one had dared to provoke Mo Long.

"Who is it?" Mo Long frowned. No matter what he did, he could not guess the identity of this important figure.

"I don't know," Jiang Yu shook her head.

In fact, she couldn't understand it either.

Right now, the only family that could go against the Mo family was the Kang family, but the two families didn't have any conflicts. Even old master Kang had been calculating an auspicious date to hold a wedding for Jiang Yu and Mo Long.

"By the way, how's the investigation on Teng Yi?" Jiang Yu asked.

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She only felt a sudden sense of uneasiness in her heart. She felt that if this matter was really targeted at her and Mo Long, then the people around them would probably be implicated as well.

Then the person in the most danger now was Teng Yi. He wasn't in Hu but in Qingcheng, far away from here. If something really happened, she and Mo Long wouldn't be able to rush over immediately to resolve it.

Mo Long also sensed the danger of this matter and didn't plan on letting Teng Yi stay in Qingcheng any longer. Therefore, he sent a message to Teng Yi, telling him to give up the investigation and return to Hucheng quickly.

But Mo Long and Jiang Yu kept waiting until midnight, but they still didn't receive a reply from Teng Yi.

!!

"Is Teng Yi ... Did something happen?" Jiang Yu was a little scared. "Or did he not see the message?"

".. I don't think he saw it." Mo Long consoled Jiang Yu.

However, even he did not believe his own words.

Because when Teng Yi left for Qingcheng, Mo Long specifically told him to always carry his phone with him. Even if he couldn't answer the phone, he had to reply when he saw the message.

However, they had already waited for a few hours and Teng Yi still hadn't replied. This made Jiang Yu and Mo Long a little worried.

In reality, it wasn't that Teng Yi didn't want to reply, but that he couldn't.

He was cleaning a villa and was wearing a servant's uniform.

Not long after, a man in a sleeping robe came down from upstairs with a glass of red wine in his hand and a beautiful woman in his arms.

The man went downstairs and saw that Teng Yi was still cleaning. "Go and rest, don't tire yourself out. You're my most capable Secretary, so I had no choice but to let you do this."

Teng Yi wiped the sweat off his forehead and said, it's fine. As President Mo's Secretary, I'll be there whenever you need me.

This man was the fake Mo Long who had only appeared recently.

After he left Jiang Yu's place, he took a plane back to Qingcheng. At the same time, there was information that true Mo Long's Secretary, Teng Yi, had arrived in Qingcheng. He seemed to be investigating something.

Therefore, the fake Mo Long used this skin to hack into Teng Yi's phone and called him here.

The fake Mo Long originally wanted to kill Teng Yi directly, but the people above said that he was still useful. Maybe he could be used to restrain the real Mo Long in the future. Therefore, the fake Mo Long let Teng Yi live and let him do some cleaning work here.

At the same time, they confiscated his phone because the fake Mo Long was worried that Teng Yi would contact the real Mo Long.

Although Teng Yi felt strange, his years of loyalty made him hand over the phone without hesitation.

At this time, the fake Mo Long let Teng Yi rest, while he sat on the sofa with the beauty in his arms, whispering sweet nothings to each other.

Seeing this, Teng Yi couldn't help but ask, "President Mo, you and Madam ... Did you have a fight?"

The fake Mo Long didn't know who the "Madam" Teng Yi was talking about was.

"Madam? Who is it?"

Teng Yi felt it was strange but still answered honestly, "Jiang Yu."

The fake Mo Long finally reacted and said, "Xiao Yu, she's still busy at the company. I bought this villa to give it to her. Otherwise, I wouldn't have rushed to Qingcheng in such a hurry."

Teng Yi looked at the man in front of him and felt that he was just wearing Mo Long's skin. Under this skin was probably a soul that had already changed.

Teng Yi thought of a question and asked, "What about the villa that Madam bought before? The agent said that Madam still has 20 million Yuan to pay. Do you want to pay the final amount for Madam?"

The fake Mo Long was shocked and almost spat out the red wine in his mouth.

She was still short of 20 million? What did Jiang Yu buy that was so expensive?

However, he still pretended to be calm and said, "it doesn't matter. You don't need to worry about this. It's only twenty million, Xiao Yu can make up for it herself, there's no need for me to worry."

"Yes, President Mo." Teng Yi's eyes darkened. "Then I'll go rest. If you need anything, please call me."

"I know."

Teng Yi left and returned to the room that the fake Mo Long had specially arranged for him.

Teng Yi started to suspect the man.

The man only had the same face as Mo Long, but the way he conducted himself was completely different from how Mo Long usually was. Whether it was the way he addressed Jiang Yu, the answer to the question, or the beauty in his arms.

#### [Chapter 1239 A Different Taste](#)

"Is it really President Mo?" Teng Yi muttered.

But even if no one answered, Teng Yi already knew the answer.

No wonder he wanted to confiscate her phone. He was probably worried that she would be able to contact the real Mo Long.

"President Mo should have sent me a few messages by now, but I can't reply!" Teng Yi was a little anxious.

What he needed to do now was to think of a way to get his phone back. If he were to ask the fake Mo Long directly, he would definitely not give it to him, and he would even sense that something was wrong.

However, if he wanted to steal it, Teng Yi didn't know where the fake Mo Long hid it.

"I have to think of a way ..." Teng Yi paced around the room and suddenly thought of a question. "How did this fake Mo Long know I was here? Could it be ... Does he have a spy by President Mo's side?"

Thinking about this, Teng Yi couldn't help but feel more anxious.

Who would have thought that there would be a mole by President Mo's side? This was his mistake as a Secretary!

Teng Yi blamed himself, but he thought of another way.

If he couldn't do anything to the fake Mo Long, he would start with the woman beside him. Although he changed women frequently, each woman could stay by his side for at least half a month. As long as Teng Yi seized this time and gained the trust of the woman beside the fake Mo Long, he might be able to get his phone back.



It just so happened that this woman had just been replaced by the fake Mo Long and had only been by his side for less than three days, so she was a good target.

Teng Yi made up his mind to start with that woman. He knew that the woman's name was Zhao Xin. She was of mixed blood and was an overseas student.

After sitting in the room for a while, he changed into a servant's uniform, planning to go out and see what the fake Mo Long and Zhao Xin were doing.

As soon as he opened the door, he heard a woman's moans, each louder than the last, until it finally turned into a scream. There was also a man's low growl mixed in, like a beast.

Although Teng Yi was an adult man, he had had countless girlfriends. Furthermore, ever since he started working at the Mo Corporation, he had not been in a relationship even once. Hence, Teng Yi had very little experience in this. Now that he heard this sound, he was at a loss.

He could only return to his room and wait for about half an hour before he opened the door again.

The battle between the fake Mo Long and Zhao Xin was over, but the smell of lust still lingered in the air, which made Teng Yi want to puke. He walked to the sofa and saw that there were still traces of an unknown liquid on the cushion, and the smell was even stronger.

Teng Yi frowned in disgust. He carefully picked up the cushion and threw it into the washing machine.

He didn't have a good impression of the fake Mo Long to begin with, and now that he did this with Mo Long's face, Teng Yi felt extremely disgusted with him.

using President Mo's face to do such a thing, how disgusting. Even though Teng Yi had a good temper, he couldn't help but curse when he encountered this.

After Teng Yi turned on the washing machine. She went to the kitchen to make red sugar glutinous rice balls for the night, then knocked on the fake Mo Long's door.

The person who opened the door was Zhao Xin. She was wearing very sexy lace pajamas. She looked at Teng Yi and the bowl of red sugar glutinous rice balls in his hands and asked, "What's the matter?"

Teng Yi lowered his head and explained, "President Mo has a lot of energy. I'm worried about your health, so I made you a bowl of tonic. It's good for your health. This way, you and President Mo will be able to enjoy the night."

His words not only complimented the fake Mo Long's excellent body and technique, but also expressed his concern for Zhao Xin, instantly pleasing the two of them.

The fake Mo Long lay on the bed and said with a smile, "You know me the best. Little Xin, just eat."

Zhao Xin was also very happy. She took the bowl from Teng Yi and smiled. "I know. You can go back first. There's nothing for you to do here."

"Yes." Teng Yi replied and went back.

This was only his first step. He still needed more opportunities to please Zhao Xin, and then use Zhao Xin to find out where the fake Mo Long had hidden his phone.

"It's really a problem to please the two of them." Teng Yi couldn't help but sigh.

However, in order to get his phone back, he had no choice but to swallow his anger.

#### [Chapter 1240 Exploded On The Spot](#)

Teng Yi hadn't been in contact with Mo Long these past few days, so he didn't know how he was doing.

The variety show that Jiang Yu was participating in was still filming as usual. A new female artiste had been found to take Lanna's place. Her name was Zheng Yan.

Zheng Yan was also part of a girl group, but later on, she went solo and entered the entertainment industry.

She had a good personality and had always regarded Jiang Yu as her Senior Idol. She was willing to ask her for advice no matter what. As such, not only did Zheng Yan capture a large number of fans, she also won Jiang Yu's favor.

During the recording, Jiang Yu had been thinking about the Chi family and Wei Hui. At the same time, she was worried about Teng Yi's safety, so her expression wasn't very good.

When Zheng Yan saw this, she would even specially buy a cup of hot milk tea for Jiang Yu, hoping that she would be in a better mood.

"Thank you, Zheng Yan." Jiang Yu took the milk tea and smiled.

"It's okay. You're my Senior Idol. It's my duty to take care of your emotions." Zheng Yan said with a smile.

"I'm fine. I'll be fine after a short rest." Jiang Yu consoled her. "You can go and record the show first."

"Yes, I'll go first ..." Before Zheng Yan could finish her sentence, there was a muffled sound from the recording studio, as if something had exploded.

Immediately after that, the crowd started screaming, "Ah!"

"What happened?!" Zheng Yan was so frightened that she hid in Jiang Yu's arms.

"Wait a minute. You guys wait here. I'll go take a look!" Sister Xia said as she walked in the direction of the explosion.

However, when she walked over to take a look, she was so disgusted by the scene in front of her that she vomited.

A headless female corpse was lying on the ground, surrounded by a large area of blood and some unspeakable turbid liquid. Her head had already exploded.

The cameramen had already turned off their cameras because they knew that if the audience were to see this scene, it would cause a lot of panic.

"Call the police! Quickly call the police!" The director shouted and ordered the other contestants to leave the scene.

Kang Xue was also shocked. She went around the crowd and found Jiang Yu, who was hugging Zheng Yan.

"What's happening over there?" Jiang Yu asked anxiously when she saw Kang Xue.

Kang Xue's voice trembled as she said, "someone ... Someone ... Her head exploded!"

"His head exploded?" Jiang Yu was stunned and did not come to herself for a long time.

On the other hand, Zheng Yan was so frightened that her lips turned white and she even forgot to cry. She broke down and shouted, "how could this be?!" How could someone's head explode for no reason? You must be joking!"

"I didn't!" Kang Xue trembled as she retorted, "if you don't believe me, then go see for yourself! Let's see if I'm lying to you!"

At this point, Kang Xue couldn't care less if Zheng Yan was a judge.

"No, I'm not going. I don't dare to ..." Zheng Yan's eyes were wide open and dry from the wind. Her tears flowed down uncontrollably.

At this time, sister Xia also returned.

She covered her mouth and walked unsteadily to Jiang Yu.

"Sister Xia, did someone's head really explode over there?" Jiang Yu's lips were also a little pale, but she was still calmer and more rational than Zheng Yan and Kang Xue.

Sister Xia did not say anything. She just covered her mouth and kept nodding.

She was afraid that she would vomit again if she let go.

"Could it be ... Was this all true? Is there really such an experiment?" Jiang Yu said in disbelief.

It seemed that the human-making experiment was not a groundless rumor. Someone was really carrying out such an inhumane experiment.

It was likely that someone had seen a man's head explode for no reason on the street. It was not a joke, but a real thing. Just like today's recording studio.

The police arrived quickly. They first carried the body away, then carried out some routine questioning.

The person who came was still Chang Kai. When he saw Jiang Yu, he patted her shoulder and comforted her, "Jiang Yu, don't be afraid. We're here for everything, so you guys can just relax."

Jiang Yu tried her best to calm her emotions and said to Chang Kai, "It's a human-making experiment. First, they had plastic surgery to make a person look the way they wanted. Then, they implanted a chip in that person's brain to make that person listen to their orders. If that person dares to resist, the chip will explode."

Chang Kai couldn't help but ask, "a human-producing experiment?" Although I have heard of it before, I can't file a case because I don't have any evidence. Is there really such an experiment?"

