

Older Man 1281

[Chapter 1281 Insult](#)

"What?!" Teng Yi was shocked. "Madam is here too?"

"Yes." Mo Long nodded. "But this isn't the main point. The main point now is how we can escape from here."

As they were talking, someone opened the basement door from the outside.

It was the fake Mo Long.

He looked at the two people in front of him and couldn't help but sneer, "Mr. Mo Long, and that good Secretary, how are their days in the basement? You're doing well, right?"

Teng Yi roared, "who the hell are you?! Why did you do that? If you simply don't like me, then you could have locked me up here. Why did you have to drag President Mo into this?"

The fake Mo Long laughed and retorted, "should I say that you're stupid or that you're too loyal? Look at my face, which is exactly the same as his. Don't you understand what's going on? I became like this so that I could replace him. That's why you're the one who's dragged into this."

Following that, he said to Mo Long, "Mr. Mo Long, your secretary is innocent. You don't want him to get hurt because of this, do you? So as long as you promise me one thing, I can let him go immediately."

"What's the matter?" Mo Long asked, staring at him.

The fake Mo Long smiled. "As long as you crawl over and lick my shoes," he said, "I can let him go immediately."

Teng Yi was furious and shouted, "don't go too far! Even if you kill me today, President Mo would never do something like this! People like you will be brought to justice sooner or later!"

The fake Mo Long didn't pay attention to him. Instead, he looked at Mo Long and asked, "How is it, Mr. Mo Long? This is a good deal, right? As long as you come over and lick my shoes, your good secretary can leave."

Teng Yi shouted, "President Mo, you can't do this! You were the one who brought me into the Mo Corporation. Since I'm your Secretary, my life is yours too! Please don't do such an insulting thing for me!"

Mo Long didn't say anything and just stared at the fake Mo Long.

The fake Mo Long waited for a long time, but he didn't reply. He couldn't help but feel annoyed and asked, "Are my conditions not attractive enough? Or do you not care about your Secretary's life at all, Mr. Mo Long?"

"Why?" he roared. "Why do all of you think so? I clearly have the same face as you, so why can't I replace you and become the real Mo Long? I once completed all the operations in this dark basement! Plastic surgery, open-head surgery, and everything else was done here! I've suffered so much for this, why can't I become the real you?"

"Fake will always be fake," Mo Long sneered. "It will never become real."

This sentence undoubtedly hit the fake Mo Long's sore spot.

He took out a gun from his pocket and quickly walked over, pressing the muzzle of the gun against Mo Long's forehead.

"I'll give you one last chance. Admit it now. I'm the real Mo Long!" He said ruthlessly with a malevolent expression.

Mo Long showed no fear. His calm eyes met the fake Mo Long's eyes, which were about to spit fire, and he repeated what he had just said. "A fake will always be a fake. It can never become real."

The fake Mo Long was now mad with anger. He pulled the trigger and roared, "you f * cking say that again?!"

Mo Long calmly said, "no matter how many times you want me to say it, I'll always say the same thing. If you're really angry, why don't you just kill me now and see if the people behind you will be angry."

The fake Mo Long only regained some of his rationality after hearing this. He put away his gun and said, "Mo Long, you should enjoy this period of time. This is the only time you can live. If you have anything to say, you can talk to your good secretary. Anyway, you two will die Here together. After you die, I'll become you and take over the Mo Corporation. Jiang Yu will also become my fianc e."

With that, he turned around to leave.

Mo Long, who was behind him, suddenly leaped into the air and locked his neck. Mo Long's tone was cold and filled with anger. "If you dare to say anything, I'll kill you right here!"

[Chapter 1282 Too Dumb To Tell](#)

The fake Mo Long couldn't catch his breath and couldn't speak. He could only make a choking sound.

Why didn't that bunch of trash tie up Mo Long? Did he really think that Mo Long, who had fainted, posed no threat?

He was a tiger!

Mo Long's eyes were about to burn with anger, and the strength in his hands became stronger and stronger, as if he wanted to strangle the fake Mo Long to death.

"Save ... My life ..." The fake Mo Long couldn't break free and could only shout these two words intermittently. However, the bodyguards were all outside, and no one could hear his cry for help.

"I'm your target, so you shouldn't harm other innocent people." Mo Long said coldly, "but not only did you capture my Secretary, you even want to touch my fianc e! Do you really think that I'm here to be slaughtered by you?"

The fake Mo Long's face turned red, and he was about to suffocate to death.

He wanted to struggle, but because his breathing was not smooth, his four limbs had no strength.

Why? She had already duplicated his DNA, so why couldn't she become the same as him?

Could it really be like what Mo Long said, that a fake would always be a fake, and would never become real?

However, what was the pain that he had suffered in the past? He had once been in excruciating pain on the operating table, but in the end, he still couldn't beat the person in front of him?

Mo Long struck the back of the fake Mo Long's neck, and the fake Mo Long fainted. He quickly untied Teng Yi's rope and changed clothes with the fake Mo Long. He tied the fake Mo Long up and stuffed his mouth.

However, there were many bodyguards around the villa. Even if the two of them wanted to escape, it would not be an easy task.

Teng Yi didn't want to implicate Mo Long, so he said, "President mo, you can leave first, don't mind me. As long as you pretend to be a fake, you'll be able to escape easily."

"No." Mo Long shook his head. "If we're leaving, we'll leave together. I definitely won't keep you here."

Teng Yi was very touched, but he knew that he would be a burden to Mo Long, so he said, "President Mo, it's better if you leave on your own."

Mo Long's eyes turned cold as he said, "either we leave together, or we stay together. You can choose one."

Seeing this, Teng Yi could only follow Mo Long's orders and leave with him.

The two of them went upstairs and saw two strong Men in Black at the corner of the stairs. The two of them were like statues, standing there with their backs straight.

"The security here is tight." Teng Yi whispered, "this is bad for us."

However, there was no more time left. Mo Long did not know when the fake Mo Long would wake up. They could only make use of their time and escape.

Just as she was thinking, the two men in Black suddenly spoke in a very respectful tone, "Miss Chu, you're here,"

Miss Chu? Could it be Chu Jie?

"Yes." Chu Jie's voice rang out. "Is Mr. Mo Long inside?"

The two men in black were in a difficult position. After looking at each other, they said, "Mr. Mo Long is in the basement."

"I know." Chu Jie nodded and planned to go to the basement to find the fake Mo Long.

However, the Man in Black stopped her and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, miss Chu. Mr. Mo Long has ordered that no one is allowed to enter the basement."

"What's the meaning of this?" Chu Jie was a little angry. "I'm going to marry Mr. Mo Long in the future. Can't I enter a mere basement?"

The Man in Black said, "I'm sorry, miss Chu. This is Mr. Mo Long's order. We're only following his orders. Since he said no one is allowed to enter the basement, we won't let anyone in."

"You bunch of blockheads!" Chu Jie could not help but curse, "I will become Madam Mo in the future! Do you want to offend me now? I'm warning you, if you make me angry, I'll fire you as the future Madam Mo!"

"This ..." The Man in Black looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

"I'm fine," Mo Long said as he walked over. "You guys can leave first."

The two men in black didn't know that the person in front of them was the real Mo Long and thought that he was the fake. Thus, they said, "Yes, Mr. Mo Long."

After that, they went out to wait for orders.

Chu Jie jumped up and pounced on Mo Long, saying unhappily, "Mr. Mo Long, look at your bodyguards! What kind of attitude is that?"

Mo Long was very repulsed by Chu Jie, but he still needed her help if he wanted to leave this place.

Hence, he tried his best to make his expression look gentle and said, "I will punish them."

Chapter 1283 Unexpected Attack

Chu Jie did not think too much about it. Instead, she happily held onto Mo Long's arm and said, "Mr. Mo Long, let's not get angry over this kind of person. I know that a new steakhouse opened recently, and the owner has specially learned how to cook Western food. It should be pretty good. Let's go and have a meal together."

Mo Long glanced at Teng Yi behind him and said to Chu Jie, "Sure, let's go eat."

After the two of them left, Teng Yi used his memory to go around to the back door and then escape through the window on the wall.

On the other hand, Chu Jie brought Mo Long to the steakhouse with the intention of having a candlelight dinner with him there.

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Mo Long glanced at the clock on the wall. He was worried that if he continued to drag things out like this, the Men in Black would discover that the fake Mo Long was locked up in the basement.

Therefore, he needed to leave this place as soon as possible, or his safety would be threatened. He didn't know if Teng Yi had successfully escaped. If he did, he would need to meet him.

Hence, Mo Long needed to think of a reasonable excuse to leave this place. However, Chu Jie did not want Mo Long to leave so early. Thus, she stuck close to Mo Long's side and said, "Mr. Mo Long, as the host, I'll treat you to a meal today. You can eat whatever you want."

Mo Long discreetly broke free from her grasp and said, "Miss Chu, thank you for your kindness, but I'm not very hungry right now. Why don't you go back and deal with my Affairs first? when I have free time, I'll ask you out for a meal."

Chu Jie said unwillingly, "Mr. Mo Long, do you not like this Steakhouse? Tell me where you like and we'll go eat now."

She was determined to have a meal with Mo Long, so no matter what reason he gave, she would definitely not let him go.

Mo Long's head ached slightly, but they were in a Steakhouse, so it wasn't good for him to lose his temper. He could only try his best to speak to her in a gentle voice, "Don't make a fuss. It's not the time for you to throw a tantrum."

Chu Jie still refused to let go and said in a sweet voice, "I just want to have a meal with you. Mr. Mo Long, you told me yesterday that I could come over to have dinner with you whenever I had time. I have time now, so why don't you agree?"

Mo Long had a slight headache because he was really not good at dealing with women other than Jiang Yu.

As they were talking, someone pushed open the door of the steakhouse. Mo Long looked up and realized that it was the group of black-clothed people beside the fake Mo Long.

They must have found the fake Mo Long that was tied up in the basement, so they chased after him.

Since that was the case, it was even more impossible for Mo Long to stay here. He had to leave this place now.

However, Chu Jie grabbed onto his arm tightly and refused to let him go. "Mr. Mo Long, aren't these people your bodyguards? Then what are you afraid of? Come and eat with me. "

Just as he said that, the leader of the Men in Black looked over. The moment he saw Mo Long, he shouted, "It's him! He's the fake!"

The rest of the Men in Black swarmed forward and surrounded Mo Long and Chu Jie.

Chu Jie did not understand. She frowned and asked, "What are you guys doing? Take a good look, this is Mr. Mo Long, your master! You dare to surround him, are you tired of living?"

The leader of the Men in Black explained, "Miss Chu, this isn't the real Mr. Mo Long, but someone who's pretending to be him! Please hurry over to our side, otherwise, he'll hurt you!"

Chu Jie looked at Mo Long, who was beside her, in shock and suspicion. However, no matter how she looked, she could not find any clues. Hence, she said in an unfriendly tone, "are you guys idiots? Can't you even recognize your own master? Do you have any proof that he is a fake?"

"This ..." The Men in Black looked at each other.

Chu Jie continued. "Furthermore, I just saw Mr. Mo Long this morning. He was wearing this set of clothes. How could it be a fake?"

The leader of the Men in Black was also a little confused, but the Mo Long he found in the basement could accurately call out his name, so he believed that the one in the basement was his real master.

"If you're really my master, then you must know my name, right?" the leader of the black men said. "As long as you can say my name, you will be my master."

Mo Long paused and narrowed his eyes at him. "Does the fake in the basement know your name?"

Chapter 1284 Gunfight

"Of course," the Man in Black replied.

Hmph! Mo Long sneered and asked, "if he secretly checked all of your information, it's only natural that he knows your name, right?"

The Man in Black paused and felt that what the man in front of him said made sense. However, the truth was that Mo Long, who was in the basement, knew his name, but the person in front of him did not.

Thus, after much thought, the black man still felt that this Mo Long was very suspicious. As such, he took out his gun and pointed it at Mo Long, saying coldly, "If you really want to prove that you're our master, then come back with us now. We'll know who's real and who's fake when we confront each other."

Mo Long grabbed the Man in Black's wrist and twisted his hand, pointing the gun at the Man in Black.

"Don't be ungrateful," he said coldly.

The Man in Black was shocked, and a heart-piercing pain came from his wrist. However, before he could say anything, Chu Jie said unhappily, "Are you guys really abnormal? I've already said that this is the real Mr. Mo Long. What are you still doubting? If you continue to be so stubborn, I'll fire all of you as the future Madam Mo."

The Man in Black didn't like Chu Jie very much, but she was the Chu family's daughter after all. Furthermore, the Chu family would be connected to the Mo family by marriage in the future, so she would indeed become Madam Mo in the future. Therefore, if he annoyed her, he would not have a good end.

Perhaps, being fired would be the lightest punishment.

Seeing that they were still unwilling to leave, Chu Jie's mood became even worse. She said, "Are you guys going to stay here and watch us eat? Since you're bodyguards, you should do your job. What you need to do is to protect your master, not interfere with his private life. It's just a few dogs, do they really think they're human?"

Her words were very unpleasant to hear, and the expressions on the faces of those Men in Black had already begun to turn ugly. However, due to her status, they did not dare to refute her.

The leader of the Men in Black had the ugliest expression on his face. He wanted to say something, but before he could, the door of the steakhouse was pushed open again.

The people who entered this time shouted crazily, "Mo Long! Find him! Then, kill him!"

It was the fake Mo Long.

He was wearing a dirty white shirt and his hair was messy. His face was ferocious, and several blue veins popped up on his forehead. He looked like he was going to eat someone alive.

Seeing this, the Men in Black didn't know what to do.

The two of them looked exactly the same. Who was the real one and who was the fake one?

When Chu Jie saw the person at the door, she thought that she had seen wrongly. However, when she rubbed her eyes, she was so shocked that her mouth was wide open.

"This ... What's going on?" She looked at the person beside her and then at the person at the door.
"Why are there two identical Mr. Mo Longs?"

When the fake Mo Long saw them, he ran over madly and shouted, "What are you idiots doing? Hurry up and shoot, kill him! Don't tell me you still can't recognize your master?"

He was in a state of madness, looking exactly like a madman. Chu Jie could not help but feel disgusted by this look. Hence, she said in disgust, "Where did this crazy person come from? He's acting like a lunatic here with a face that's exactly the same as Mr. Mo Long's. What a disgrace to Mr. Mo Long."

The fake Mo Long couldn't listen to such words.

He was currently in a crazed state of mind. Snatching the gun from the Man in Black beside him, he aimed it at Mo Long and pulled the trigger.

"Pa!" A bullet rapidly flew towards Mo Long. When he saw this, he quickly dodged to the side. The bullet grazed his neck and embedded itself in the wall behind him.

Meanwhile, Chu Jie hid behind Mo Long and shouted in horror, "Ah! This lunatic! Help me! What are you bodyguards doing? Your own master is being threatened with a gun, and you're still standing here watching the show! Do you really want to be fired?"

The fake Mo Long shouted madly, "I'm the real one! I'm the real Mo Long! He's a fake, you bunch of useless trash, quickly kill him!"

He looked no different from a madman now, and he was holding a gun in his hand. It was easy for him to accidentally hurt others.

Thus, the Men in Black subdued the fake Mo Long.

[Chapter 1285 Injured](#)

The fake Mo Long shouted madly, "you bunch of trash! Are you trying to betray me?!" I'm your master! Do you know that you're offending your superior by doing this?"

The fake Mo Long was still shouting, "Are you bastards really going to betray me? I've already said that I'm your master, and I know every single one of your names! Could it be that this person in front of you knows what your names are? He didn't know! Because he is not your master! Kill him, quickly kill him!"

Mo Long's eyes darkened as he said to the Man in Black, "He's already in this state. Do you still think he's your master? Could it be that your master is a madman? Compared to him, I'm more like your master."

The Men in Black looked at each other, and the scale in their hearts couldn't help but tilt toward Mo Long.

At that moment, police sirens were heard outside the steakhouse.

Although Qingcheng was in chaos, the police were still very fast.

The leading police officer was officer Zhang. He pushed open the door of the steakhouse and saw a group of men in Black holding down a man who looked like a madman.

"What's going on?" he asked with a frown.

"Someone's intentionally harming you!" Chu Jie said loudly, "it's this lunatic! Police, please take him away! If we leave him be, who knows how many innocent people he'll hurt!"

The fake Mo Long finally recognized Chu Jie's voice and asked in disbelief, "Miss Chu, don't you recognize me? I'm Mo Long! I'm Mr. Mo Long, the one who's going to marry the Chu family!"

When Chu Jie heard this, she cursed, "pfft! Don't think too highly of yourself! Do you think that I'll treat you as Mr. Mo Long just because you have the same face as him? My Mr. Mo Long is a gentle and refined person. How could it be you, a lunatic! I'm telling you, the police are already here. No matter how you try to explain yourself, it's useless. If you have anything to say, just wait until you go to the police station and tell them."

As she spoke, she was about to bring Mo Long back.

Since something like this had happened, she wasn't in the mood to eat anymore. She might as well bring Mo Long back to the Chu family and let the Chu family's chef prepare a table of good dishes for them.

Mo Long could only follow Chu Jie back for now. Otherwise, the situation between him and the fake Mo Long would be reversed.

However, just as they reached the door, the fake Mo Long somehow managed to break free from the Men in Black and fired at him again.

When Mo Long heard the gunshot, he dodged to the side. However, Chu Jie was standing there, blocking Mo Long's path. Thus, even though the bullet did not hit Mo Long's vital points, it still hit his shoulder.

"Hahaha!" When he saw this, he laughed crazily, "die! I'm the only Mo Long in this world! I'm the real Mo Long!"

He had really gone mad. He had even disregarded the orders of the person behind him and wanted to take Mo Long's life.

"Mr. Mo Long!" Chu Jie's heart clenched when she saw Mo Long injured. She supported Mo Long's injured body and asked anxiously, "Mr. Mo Long! Are you alright? I'll send you to the hospital now, you have to hang in there!"

After saying that, she immediately called her personal chauffeur over and took Mo Long to the best hospital in Qingcheng.

As for the fake Mo Long, he was brought back to the police station by police officer Zhang on the charge of "intentional injury."

On the way to the hospital, Chu Jie's worry was about to overflow from her heart. She kept crying and said as she cried, "Mr. Mo Long, nothing must happen to you..."

Mo Long was very annoyed by her crying, but the pain from his shoulder made him unable to speak loudly. He could only weakly say, "I'm fine, don't worry too much. The bullet didn't hit my vital parts, so I won't die."

"That won't do either." Chu Jie sobbed. "Even if it's just a scratch, I'll still be very worried. Furthermore, a bullet has pierced through your shoulder. How can I not be worried?"

Her sobs were intermittent, and it made Mo Long very annoyed.

He couldn't help but think that it would be great if Jiang Yu was by his side at this time. Even if she would cry intermittently, Mo Long would still feel very happy.

[Chapter 1286 Hiding](#)

They arrived at the hospital very quickly. Chu Jie helped Mo Long to the emergency room.

Fortunately, the bullet didn't hit Mo Long's vital parts, so his life wasn't in danger. After the doctor removed the bullet from Mo Long's shoulder and bandaged it, he sent him back to recuperate.

Mo Long had originally planned to return to his own residence, but Chu Jie refused to let him, insisting that he follow her back to the Chu family. This was because only then would she be able to take better care of him.

"No need. It's just a small injury. I can take care of myself." Mo Long said that he had no intention of returning to the Chu family.

However, Chu Jie held his arm again and said coquettishly, "Mr. Mo Long, come back with me. You only have those crude bodyguards by your side, and they can't take good care of you at all. I'll do it. We're going to get married in the future anyway, so taking care of you is my duty."

"Alright," Mo Long said after some consideration.

The human-making experiment and the fake Mo Long were far more complicated than the fake Mo Long had imagined. With the Chu family's help, this matter would be investigated even faster.

Chu Jie didn't know what Mo Long was thinking. She still had an extremely happy smile on her face as she said, "That's great, Mr. Mo Long! Alright, let's go back now."

"Yes."

After leaving the hospital, Mo Long's sharp senses detected that there were people following them. He looked out of the corner of his eye and realized that those people were his bodyguards. They sent a secret code to Mo Long, which roughly meant that they had arrived at the steakhouse a long time ago, but the police had already arrived, so they chose to continue hiding.

Mo Long also secretly gestured a secret code, telling them to find a way to find Teng Yi and help Jiang Yu.

The bodyguards received the order and instantly disappeared.

The two of them returned to the Chu family's residence. Old master Chu was sitting on the sofa in the living room. He raised his head and saw Chu Jie and Mo Long enter. He asked anxiously, "How is it? Are you two alright? Did you get hurt?"

Chu Jie smiled and said, "we're fine, Grandpa. Don't worry. Although Mr. Mo Long was injured, I've already taken him to the hospital to dress his wounds. The doctor said that he'll recover in about a month's rest."

"That's good, that's good." Old master Chu heaved a long sigh of relief. "When I found out about this, I was quite shocked! She was afraid that something would happen to the two of you. But now that you've returned safely, this old man can be at ease."

As he said that, he looked at Mo Long and asked, "I heard that there was a man who looked exactly like you. Is it true that he was the one who injured you?"

Mo Long wasn't sure how much old master Chu knew about the human-making experiment, so he could only speak as little as possible and try not to reveal anything about the human-making experiment to old master Chu.

"Yes," he nodded.

Chu Jie added, "that's right, Grandpa. You don't know how crazy that person is! And he was really strong, even the bodyguards almost couldn't hold him down! He even fired two shots at Mr. Mo Long. Damn it! But he's already been taken away by the police, and they'll definitely punish him."

"Yes, I am. That's good to hear." Old master Chu smiled in comfort and said to Mo Long, "Stay in the Chu family for the time being. I will arrange a room for you. You should recuperate here first. We'll talk about your marriage with Chu Jie after you've recovered."

"Thank you," she said. Mo Long simply expressed his thanks.

Chu Jie looked at Mo Long and couldn't help but blush.

She said, "Mr. Mo Long, if you need to change your dressing, you can ask me to help you. We're going to be a family in the future anyway, so you don't have to be so polite with me."

Mo Long was silent for a moment. "Alright, I understand. Thank you."

Old master Chu got the nanny to bring Mo Long to his room, while he stayed in the living room to talk to Chu Jie.

"Chu Jie, what are your thoughts on your marriage with President Mo?"

Chu Jie's face turned even redder and she said shyly, "What else can he think? In any case, Mr. Mo Long has already agreed to marry me, so it's better to have this marriage as soon as possible to avoid any more trouble."

"You're really not reserved." Old master Chu laughed. "Since he has already agreed to marry you, why would he run away? Which young lady is like you, so anxious to get married?"

"This is different! Mr. Mo Long is so outstanding. If we don't get married soon, what if another woman snatches him away?" Chu Jie was unhappy. "I know I'm very outstanding, but there are also a bunch of women who know how to seduce people outside."

[Chapter 1287 Pick Up](#)

Old master Chu's heart ached the most for this granddaughter of his. Now that he saw her in this state, he said to her, "Chu Jie, don't worry. If a woman tries to seduce Mo Long appears outside, you don't have to do anything. Grandpa will help you get rid of them."

Chu Jie smiled happily and held old master Chu's arm. She smiled and said, "Thank you, Grandpa. You're the best!"

"It's okay. You're grandpa's granddaughter. If Grandpa doesn't treat you well, who else can I treat well?" Old master Chu smiled as he patted Chu Jie's head. "Alright, go and rest. You must be quite shocked by what happened today."

"Yes, yes!" Chu Jie nodded her head vigorously and returned to her room.

Mo Long checked the room and confirmed that there were no surveillance cameras or bugs, so he took out the phone that the bodyguard had given him and contacted Jiang Yu.

The phone rang three times before it was connected. Jiang Yu's tone was very anxious as she asked, "How are you? are you okay? Your bodyguards found me. They said that you were injured and went to the hospital. They even said that you went back to the Chu family with Chu Jie. Is that true?"

"Yes." Mo Long responded in a low voice, saying, "because this matter is much more complicated than I thought, it would be easier for the Chu clan's local forces to investigate. That's why I came to the Chu clan to find out more."

"It's good that you're fine." Jiang Yu heaved a sigh of relief. "I was really scared when they said that. I thought you were seriously injured. It's good that you're fine. How's the fake Mo Long?"

"He's been taken away by the police," Mo Long said, "he's almost crazy right now. I don't know what he'll say to the police. It would be best if he could provide information on the person behind him. However, now that something like this has happened, the people behind him will definitely not spare his life."

Jiang Yu thought for a while and said, "I'll go to the police station to see him. Don't worry, I'll bring my bodyguards with me."

"Alright," he said.

"Yes," Mo Long replied simply. He then heard a knock on the door.

Chu Jie's voice sounded, "Mr. Mo Long, it's me. I've asked the helper at home to make you a bowl of porridge. Are you free now?"

"It's convenient," Mo Long said to the door. "Come in."

Chu Jie then opened the door and walked in with a bowl of porridge. She placed the porridge on the bedside table and said in a sweet voice, "I've specially asked the Auntie at home to put a lot of tonics in this bowl of porridge. It'll be good for your injury."

"Many thanks." Mo Long simply expressed his thanks, but he did not have any intention of picking up the bowl of porridge.

He looked at his phone from the corner of his eye and found that Jiang Yu had already hung up the phone.

Chu Jie waited for a long time, but Mo Long still did not drink that bowl of porridge, so she said, "Is this bowl of porridge not to your liking? I'll ask the helper at home to make another bowl."

"No need." Mo Long picked up the bowl of congee and checked it to make sure there was no problem. He finished it in a few mouthfuls, saving Chu Jie the trouble of wasting her time here.

Only then did Chu Jie smile and say, "Mr. Mo Long, I'm staying next door to you. If you need anything, you can come and find me. I'll agree to whatever request you have."

Mo Long tried to figure out the fake Mo Long's personality and mimicked his tone. "Alright, thank you so much."

"It's okay, it's what I should do." Chu Jie was all smiles as she took the empty bowl and left Mo Long's room.

After she left, Mo Long re-examined the room's structure and discovered that it was no different from an ordinary room.

However, Mo Long was still a little worried when Jiang Yu said that she was going to the police station. Even though she would bring her bodyguards along, that fake Mo Long was a lunatic now and could do anything.

However, with Jiang Yu's personality, since she said that she was going to the police station, she might have already left.

In fact, Jiang Yu had already brought her bodyguards to the police station.

After she hung up the phone, she left without stopping. She didn't bring all her bodyguards with her, only a portion of them. The rest of them went to find the missing Teng Yi.

Teng Yi's phone was out of battery, so he couldn't contact them.

Jiang Yu went to the police station and said that she was a family member of the fake Mo Long, so she was given a chance to visit him.

Chapter 1288 Replacement

The police brought Jiang Yu to the cell of the fake Mo Long and said, "Right here. If you have anything to say, say it quickly. He's not in a good mental state right now, and I can't guarantee that he won't do anything to you."

"It's alright, you don't have to worry about me. I just have a few questions to ask him, and I'll leave after I'm done." Jiang Yu explained.

"Alright, then hurry up." The police officer turned around and left.

After the police left, Jiang Yu said to the fake Mo Long, "Do you still remember me?"

The fake ink Dragon raised his head when he heard her voice. After seeing Jiang Yu's face clearly, he couldn't help but ask in surprise, "Aren't you my fiancée?"

Jiang Yu was silent for a moment. "You seem to have made a mistake. You're not the real Mo Long."

The fake Mo Long laughed and said, "if I'm not Mo Long, then who is?" You are my fiancée, and your name is Jiang Yu. What's wrong with you? How can you not even recognize your own fiancé?"

It seemed that he was treating himself as the real Mo Long.

However, Jiang Yu would not go along with his wishes. She said, "A fake will always be a fake and will never be real. Even if you had the exact same face as him, you would never be the real him. That's why I advise you not to put yourself in this identity and stop dreaming."

When the fake Mo Long heard this, his face darkened, and his mental state began to go crazy again. "I said I'm Mo Long, I'm the real Mo Long! I clearly have the same face as him, so why can't I be him? I've suffered so much pain just to be able to replace him! Now, all of you are saying that I'm a fake and that I'll never be real. Why? Then what about the pain I've suffered?"

"Innocent people? Who are you referring to? Could it be Mo Long?" The fake Mo Long couldn't help but laugh. "Do you still not understand what I mean? I've said it before, I was created to replace him, so how can he be considered innocent? I only intended to imprison him from the start, I didn't intend to kill him. This is already the greatest mercy I can show him."

"You're really unreasonable." Jiang Yu shook her head. "Forget it. I don't intend to argue with you. However, since you said that you were created to replace Mo Long, then who was the one who created you?"

"You think I'll tell you? Hahahaha!" The fake Mo Long laughed crazily. "Even if I die today, I won't tell you who is the person behind me! Hahahahaha!"

He laughed like a madman. Jiang Yu knew that she could no longer continue to talk to him, so she turned around and left.

Moreover, he was in the police station now. This matter would definitely be known by the people behind him. He was afraid that his life was coming to an end.

After all, he was created to replace Mo Long. If this failed, he would never be able to replace Mo Long. To that group of people, he would be a piece of trash. Trash didn't need the right to live.

Therefore, if the fake Mo Long wasn't sentenced, he could only die.

When Jiang Yu returned to her residence, the group of bodyguards who had gone out to look for Teng Yi had not returned.

"Do you guys know where Teng Yi is?" she asked.

"This ..." The bodyguards looked at each other, because no one knew where Teng Yi was.

"Is there a GPS in his phone?" Jiang Yu asked after some thought.

"There should be," One of the bodyguards said, "when we first came to this place, President Mo asked all of us to install a positioning system on our phones so that we could contact each other even if something happened. Since we have it in our phones, Secretary Teng should have it in his phone as well, and it can be used even if it's turned off."

"Alright, I got it." Jiang Yu nodded, turned on the computer, and said, "Give me Teng Yi's phone number."

The bodyguard gave him Teng Yi's phone number.

Jiang Yu entered Teng Yi's phone number on a website and then typed on the computer keyboard. Soon, a small map appeared on the computer interface.

There was a very eye-catching red dot on it.

Chapter 1289 Strange Village

"Do you see this little red dot on the screen?" Jiang Yu pointed at that place. "Remember this place. Teng Yi is here now. Contact the rest of the bodyguards and send them this location. We'll also rush over immediately."

"Yes, Madam."

The bodyguards followed Jiang Yu to the location shown on the computer screen. Although it was not far, it was completely different from the high-rise buildings in Qingcheng. Instead, it was a dilapidated village.

They stood in the distance, but they could see the specific appearance of this place.

"Is Secretary Teng really here?" Someone asked, "this is just a small village. Even if Secretary Teng really wanted to escape, she wouldn't have come to this place, right?"

"But the positioning system showed that he is here." Someone else said, "are you trying to say that Madam's location is not accurate?"

"I didn't mean it that way." The man said, "I just think that this place is too remote. If Secretary Teng hides here, no one will be able to find him, but it will be difficult for us to find him."

Secretary Teng isn't an idiot. He knows that there's a GPS in his phone. Even if he's hiding here, he'll definitely think that we can find him.

"Alright, alright, I won't say anything then." The man shut his mouth.

However, Jiang Yu felt that things were not that simple. It was clearly a small and dilapidated village, but there were many people here. There were at least 50 of them.

They were squeezed in the flowerbed, and there were a few people watching over them.

“The villagers in this village are quite leisurely,” one of the bodyguards said. “They’re so poor, yet they still have the time to plant flowers? Why not plant some crops? In this case, not only can I sell it for money, but I can also satisfy my daily needs.”

Jiang Yu also found it strange.

The village was already so poor, but they still planted flowers on the only land they had. So, she moved a little closer and saw the flowers in the garden without alarming those people.

“This isn’t an ordinary flower. This is poppy,” Jiang Yu said in a deep voice.

The rest of the people were shocked and stepped back.

“Why would anyone grow poppies in a place like this?” Someone was puzzled. “This is against the law. Do they think that this is a place outside the law?”

“The point is, poppy is an illegal plant. Where did these villagers get their seeds from?” There were also people who were puzzled.

Jiang Yu felt that things were getting more and more out of hand. She looked around and said, “This place is very strange. We need to find Teng Yi as soon as possible and leave this place.”

But there were many people watching. If they wanted to go in and find Teng Yi, they had to lead them away.

“Madam,” the bodyguards volunteered, “we’ll think of a way to distract them. You can take a few men with you and go in to find Secretary Teng.”

As soon as he finished speaking, several bodyguards ran away in all directions, letting out shrill screams. The rest of them covered Jiang Yu and went into hiding. Jiang Yu and the rest only came out of the dark after the guards left.

However, there was still a person left to look after the village.

However, he was only one person, so he was not a threat to Jiang Yu.

The bodyguard beside him rushed forward and locked the man’s neck. He also covered his mouth, not allowing him to make any sound.

When the villagers in the flower field saw this scene, they were instantly stunned.

Jiang Yu motioned for the bodyguards to knock them out and hide them. She walked to the group of people, took out her phone, found a photo of Teng Yi and asked, “Hello. Have you guys seen a person? He’s my friend, and he looks like this.”

Jiang Yu was beautiful and her smile was harmless. She didn’t look like a bad person. However, the man beside her was tall and burly, and looked a little fierce. One look and one could tell that he was not someone to be trifled with.

The villagers weren’t sure if the girl in front of them was a good person, but the man beside her was definitely someone they couldn’t offend.

Therefore, the villagers did not dare to disobey Jiang Yu. A middle-aged man pointed at a house and said in fear, "I've seen him in that room,"

"Thank you," she said. Jiang Yu put away her phone and entered the house.

The bodyguard hid her well and followed her into the house.

There was a bed in the room, which could be considered clean. The person lying on it with his eyes closed was Teng Yi!

Chapter 1290 Cyborgs

Jiang Yu took a few quick steps forward to check on Teng Yi's condition. She found that his eyes were closed and his face was pale.

"What's wrong with Secretary Teng?" The bodyguard was a little anxious. "Why do you look so pale? are you injured?"

"Y-yes," A middle-aged woman had appeared at the door. "When we found him, the wound on his ankle was already infected. I don't know what happened to her, but she didn't even treat her serious injuries."

Jiang Yu lifted the blanket and just as the middle-aged woman had said, Teng Yi's ankle was infected.

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"We don't have anything here to disinfect or bandage him, so we can only apply some ground herbs on him first." The middle-aged woman said, "since you are his friends, you should take him away quickly. This place is not safe."

"Alright, thank you for saving him." Jiang Yu thanked him and was about to ask the bodyguard to take Teng Yi back.

However, before they could leave the door, they heard a commotion outside, accompanied by a few insults. "Is this a prank by some kid? He went out and searched around, but there was no one! I'll catch him and kill him!"

The middle-aged woman panicked when she heard the voice. She quickly said to Jiang Yu and the rest, "Quickly find a place to hide! They're all bad people. If you're found out, you'll be in big trouble!"

However, this place was so small that Jiang Yu and the rest had no place to hide.

Seeing that the voice was getting closer and closer, the middle-aged woman could not care about anything else. She quickly took out two sets of clothes from her closet and stuffed them into Jiang Yu's arms. "Quickly find a place and change into these clothes!"

With that, the middle-aged woman went out.

The bodyguard was caught in a dilemma as he held the set of clothes. "Madam, I can't wear it."

"Inform the bodyguards who haven't arrived here yet. Tell them to come quickly." Jiang Yu said, "and the bodyguards who were used as bait just now. Get them all to come back. No matter what happens, we have to bring Teng Yi back safely."

“Alright, Madam. Don’t worry, if we really fight, we have a hundred percent chance of winning.”

The bodyguards quickly contacted those people while Jiang Yu hid in the closet and came out after changing her clothes.

In order to make herself look more like the people here, Jiang Yu even grabbed a handful of dirt from the ground and wiped it on her face.

Outside the door, the middle-aged woman had her head lowered as if she was being scolded.

Jiang Yu only heard someone scolding when she was closer, “We’ve only left for a while, and you dare to slack off? I think you’re really tired of living. Did I not teach you enough?”

As he said that, the man swung the whip in his hand fiercely.

The “pa” sound was particularly ear-piercing in this quiet village.

“Shut up! You piece of trash, I think talking to you is dirtying my mouth! Aren’t you going to hurry up and do what you need to do? Do you need me to tell you what you should do? Can’t I have some self-awareness? You’re really a piece of trash.” The man cursed, “I don’t know why the higher-ups chose this village. They’re just a bunch of good-for-nothings and good-for-nothings who can’t do anything well. They don’t even know how to grow flowers.”

As he spoke, he looked up and saw Jiang Yu from the corner of his eye. His expression turned ugly again.

He pointed at Jiang Yu and questioned her loudly, “she’s slacking off, so you’re slacking off too, right? I think it’s because I’ve been too nice to you guys! When I was talking here just now, were you not around?”

Jiang Yu looked at the man and was shocked to find that the man had the same face as Qiao Shen!

Could this be ... Qiao Shen’s cyborg?

“What are you looking at?” The fake Qiao Shen said impatiently. “They’ve all gone to do what they should be doing, why are you still standing here? I’m the boss here! No matter what I say, you must do as I say!”

“Yes.” Jiang Yu lowered her head and responded.

“This submissive look.” The fake Qiao Shen frowned in disdain. “But I don’t think I’ve seen this person before.”