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Mo Chenhao's expression was solemn and he was neatly wearing a black suit as usual.

His eyes were totally fixed on her and he didn't utter anything but she could feel the strong oppressive aura emanating from him.

Mu Yangyang recalled the things she did to him at Jinding last night and she involuntarily took a few steps back. She tugged on the hem of junior Mo Zhenxuan's shirt and murmured, "Do you know where's the back door of the café?"

He thought that she was scared of Mo Chenhao and truth to be told, he was sort of afraid too. But he was a man so he had to put up a front to protect his pride.

"Don't be afraid. He's here for me. He won't do anything to you." He calmly comforted her.

When he was done speaking, he stepped in front of her and raised his head towards Mo Chenhao. "I can go back with you! Don't trouble her!" He shouted at him and met Mo Chenhao's cold eyes.

The junior Mo Zhenxuan shrank his neck but still mustered up his courage and remained standing in front of Mu Yangyang fearlessly.

She honestly would be moved if it were a different situation but junior Mo Zhenxuan was clueless about the truth.

Mo Chenhao's face noticeably darkened after hearing what Mo Zhenxuan said and if she continued to let him speak, she would only end up worse.

So, she pulled the junior Mo Zhenxuan and ran back inside the internet café.

He subconsciously ran with her and was already breathless after running only a few steps. "Why are you running? He may be a devil but he will not bully women."

Devil? Yeah, he suits that title.

She agreed on that but strongly disagreed about Mo Chenhao not bullying women.

"Don't talk nonsense. Do you know where the back door is?" She didn't have the time to explain everything to him.

"Yes." He saw the back door when he went to the washroom last night.

But when they arrived at the back door, Mo Chenhao's bodyguard was also there.

“What the hell are you guys doing?” She frowned deeply. “Let us go!” She demanded with a loud voice.

But the bodyguard didn't flinch even a tiny bit. “Young Master and Ma'am. Please don't make this difficult for us.”

“Ma'am?” Mo Zhenxuan asked baffled as the bodyguard glanced at Mu Yangyang.

She knew that she couldn't escape from Mo Chenhao's clutches anymore so she patted Mo Zhenxuan's shoulder, “I'm that 'ugly wife' of Mo Chenhao that you mentioned.” She had no choice but to say that which surprised him.

Then Mu Yangyang and Mo Zhenxuan finally followed the bodyguard obediently.

The limited-edition Bentley came into her view again and Mo Chenhao was standing there with his hands in the pockets. “You're not running anymore?” There was no warmth in his voice at all.

Mu Yangyang actually didn't want to obey him but she raised her head and faced him intrepidly. “I haven't eaten so I can't run that long.”

On the other hand, Mo Zhenxuan was still trying to wrap his head around the news of 'Mu Yangyang was Mo Chenhao's wife.'

Mo Chenhao opened the car door and forced her inside without bothering to reply her.

Then he turned to look at Mo Zhenxuan who was still lost, “I'm going to settle with you later.” Mo Zhenxuan quivered and quickly hopped in the car.

Mu Yangyang sat in the corner of the car while uninterestedly scrolling her phone. Although she was feeling a little guilty, she still had to pretend being indifferent.

After all, what she did was nothing compared to what Mo Chenhao did.

“Do you have anything to say?” Mo Chenhao broke the silence with his emotionless voice.

“No,” She replied, put down her phone and bat an eyelash. “What about you?”

“Don't you know it already?” His voice was calm. It seemed that he was not going to apologize to her for deceiving her.

She smiled sarcastically, “That's right. You bought this toy for three hundred million so of course you're going to do whatever you want to do to her.”

“Mu Yangyang.” He warned while frowning slightly. He didn't like that she was depreciating herself.

“What? You've already done it so why don't you let me say it?” She refused to be vulnerable so she stared at him with a bit of an attitude.

He squinted his eyes at her, “I dare you to say it one more time.” He challenged with a threatening tone.

“I said that you...” She wasn't given a chance to finish speaking when Mo Chenhao suddenly kissed her.

This bastard!

She struggled with both her hands and feet but to no avail. Because he clasped her tightly which made her unable to move.

See? He's a bully. She thought. Not only did he lie to her but he also did intimate things to her without her consent.

Mu Yangyang vigorously bit on his lower lip which made him hiss in pain as he let go of her.

The car coincidentally came to a stop so she pushed him aside and rapidly jumped out of the car before running into the villa.

Mo Chenhao wiped his lip with his fingers and noticed that he was bleeding.

Shi Ye who was beside him silently handed him a handkerchief. Then Mo Chenhao wiped the blood stains on his hand before slowly entering the villa with Mo Zhenxuan mindlessly trailing behind him.

He saw that Mo Chenhao was sitting on the couch and was about to join him but he heard a voice that sent him chills. “Did I ask you to sit?” He shuddered and quickly stood up. He was not afraid of anything but this cousin of his.

On the other hand, Mu Yangyang didn't go to her room. Instead, she was hiding behind the escalator on the second floor while peeking at the lobby silently.

She sighed when she saw that Mo Zhenxuan was standing there like a statue. If this were a different world, Mo Chenhao would still be standing at the top.

“Does your brother know you're back?”

Mo Chenhao's aunt gave birth to Si Chengyu at the age of eighteen and only had Mo Zhenxuan at the age of thirty-four. But unlike other middle-aged who had given birth, his aunt and the rest of the family completely nurtured Mo Zhenxuan with total freedom.

Which explained why that child was so spoiled and always ran away from home. They already got used to his attitude a long time ago.

But it was obvious that his aunt wasn't informed that Mo Zhenxuan ran to Huyang City this time. Because if she did, then she would definitely give him a call. He was only fourteen years old so of course they would be worried that he traveled this far on his own.

However, he also knew that Mo Zhenxuan's brother was in Huyang City.

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“He doesn't know that I'm here.” Mo Zhenxuan replied.

He sneered at his honesty and would even praise him for it if it weren't for the fact that he was just with Mu Yangyang a while ago.

“What's going on between you and Mu Yangyang?”

No wonder she has been acting weird lately. Turns out that she already knew about him.

Although he sorts of thought about it before, he still didn't expect that she would actually bump into Mo Zhenxuan.

“Is she really your wife?” Mo Zhenxuan dumbfoundedly questioned.

“What do you think?” He raised his eyebrows and stared at Mo Zhenxuan with a smirk.

“Isn't your wife someone hideous?” He asked again. This time his tone sounded angry.

“Say that one more time.” Mo Chenhao replied. Mo Zhenxuan didn't dare to repeat it. But he did explain to him in detail about the events that happened for the past few days.

“Mu Yangyang is great in cooking.” He concluded his story with that.

“How do you address her?” Mo Chenhao asked while intimidatingly staring straight at him.

“Sister-in-law.” He weakly responded.

Mu Yangyang was staring at him from her hiding spot and she felt that his behavior right now was familiar.

She vaguely remembered that she was in the same state as him in front of Mo Chenhao before.

Then Mo Chenhao ordered Shi Ye to prepare a room for Mo Zhenxuan. When he turned his head, he saw Mu Yangyang coming down the stairs while holding a suitcase.

His eyes lingered on her suitcase for a moment, “What are you doing?”

“What does it look like?” She couldn't live peacefully if she continued staying with Mo Chenhao under the same roof.

“Help Ma’am take her suitcase to the master bedroom.” He ordered the bodyguard but his eyes were still fixed on her.

The bodyguard immediately obeyed as he took her suitcase and went upstairs towards Mo Chenhao's room. She couldn't do anything at all.

She bit her lip harshly, “Mo Chenhao, don't you think you're too much?!” She howled at him.

“Married couples should stay in the same room so I don't see any problems with this.” He causally spoke.

She knew that she couldn't win against him so she didn't bother to argue with him anymore. Then she stomped towards the door to walk out but was stopped by the bodyguard.

“What the hell is this?” She turned her head to look at him.

Mo Chenhao stood up from the couch and adjusted his sleeves tauntingly slow before replying her. “You really think you can go in and out of this villa anytime you want, don't you?”

She was stunned by his attitude. The people who started the rumors of him being inhuman must be really close to him. He looked fine on the outside but only the chosen ones could see his true form.

Now that Mu Yangyang knew the truth. There was no way that he would let her go. Mo Chenhao watched as her face turned pale and he knew that she realized what he meant.

He slowly approached her with a smirk on his face, “Anyone who's connected to me can't get away that easily. Especially if that person is my wife. Don't even think about doing unnecessary things. You can't escape from me even if you die.”

She had been married to him for nearly three months. During those times, the only thing that she had to face was the pomposity of 'Mo Zhenxuan'. This was her first time seeing the aggressive side of him as Mo Chenhao.

She could tell that there was a devil trapped inside him just by staring into his eyes. So, what Mo Zhenxuan said is true.

Mo Chenhao was satisfied with her reaction, “You don't have to be afraid. I'll be nice to you if you behave.” His deep voice sent chills down her spine.

But am I really afraid of him?

She clenched her palms only to realize that they were sweaty and that just answered her own question.

Then her mind wandered to that time at the rental house when he took the bullet for her. He didn't even grunt in pain nor lose consciousness.

She should've figured it out earlier that this man was cruel and monstrous. There must be a demon crawling inside him somewhere. She didn't know how to respond to him.

“You haven't properly explored our bedroom yet.” He said while stroking her hair fondly. “Let's go do that now.”

With that said, he pulled her hand and forced her to go to the bedroom while ignoring her struggles.

When they arrived, he directed her towards the cloakroom and she was stunned the moment she stepped inside.

The cloakroom was filled with ladies' clothes, bags and shoes. Mo Chenhao studied her while she was admiring all the things.

It'll take months for me to wear all of them.

Zhiyan told him before that women liked things like these so he took his advice.

“I personally asked them to prepare these for you. They're all measured according to your size.” He informed.

Mu Yangyang glared at him, “It seems like you're really good at surprising someone after making them upset.”

Mo Chenhao would never admit his mistakes and apologize. All he ever wanted was to be in control.

She already found out about his true identity and before she could do something about it, she was caught by Mo Chenhao with Mo Zhenxuan by her side.

He let out a laugh, “You can consider this my gift to you as your husband. It's more romantic that way.”

Go to hell! She exited the cloakroom sullenly as she wasn't in the mood to talk to him anymore.

She feared that she would tear his face apart if she looked at him any longer.

Mu Yangyang returned to her room after leaving his but found that her bed was missing. She hurriedly ran to the corridor and watched from afar as the bodyguards carried her bed out of the lobby.

Is he crazy?! He wanted her to sleep in his room so much that he even took her bed away.

Mo Zhenxuan suddenly appeared out of nowhere as he stopped beside her and placed his hands on the guardrail. "He's actually being quite nice to you."

"If it were me, he would even throw me away along with my bed." Mo Zhenxuan spoke with a serious expression.

"Is he your real cousin?"

"Yes. His dad and my mother are siblings." He helplessly stated.

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Mo Zhenxuan stroked his tummy lightly, "When are you going to cook?" He asked her.

"I'm not going to cook." She responded then went back to her room.

She spent the previous night at the internet café with Mo Zhenxuan last night so she wasn't hungry, just sleepy.

Mo Chenhao didn't want to let her go and he even threw her bed away. The other rooms were basically unoccupied so his room was the only option that she had.

When she returned to his room, he was nowhere to be found. She proceeded to change her clothes and climbed into bed.

She slept for quite long because when she woke up, it was already midnight. She was starving because her tummy was empty. When she went downstairs, there was nobody in the lobby.

She went to the kitchen to make herself a pasta. When she was done, she brought it to the dining hall and heard the echoes of Mo Zhenxuan's whines. "Mu Yangyang, I don't want to go to school!"

She only took two bites of her pasta silently before wiping her mouth and left the kitchen.

When she arrived at the main hall, the view of Mo Zhenxuan wailing on Mo Chenhao's laps came into her view. But there were no tears on his face at all.

When Mo Zhenxuan noticed her, he ran to hug her and continued whining, "I don't want to go to school..."

Mo Chenhao's face hardened as he approached them and yanked him away from her, "Complaining to her about this is useless. Aunt has entrusted you to me so I will properly discipline you."

The word 'discipline' coming from his mouth sent shivers down Mo Zhenxuan's spine.

“People around your age should go to school so what are you griping about?” Mu Yangyang agreed with what Mo Chenhao said since she also knew how unbearable and spoiled Mo Zhenxuan was.

“You don't understand.” Mo Zhenxuan shook his head and he looked at Mu Yangyang sadly.

Mo Chenhao would ban him from playing games and wouldn't give him even a single penny.

He also wouldn't let him do the things that he liked to do. Had he known that he would end up like this, he wouldn't come back here!

Mo Zhenxuan finally accepted his fate and he stomped his way upstairs.

When he was out of sight, Mu Yangyang went back to the kitchen to continue eating with Mo Chenhao following behind her.

“Whenever he acts like how he did just now in front of you, don't help him.”

“Of course. I know that it's only a mask that he puts on.” Mu Yangyang replied sarcastically which furrowed his eyebrows. She already experienced it with Mo Chenhao once.

He knew that he had lied to her before but right now he was doing everything he could to make up for it. He didn't feel that he was undeserving to be forgiven.

Mu Yangyang slowly stirred her spaghetti with a fork and began eating. She made it clear that she didn't want to talk to him anymore. He stared at her for a bit before turning his body and exited the kitchen.

At night, Mu Yangyang finished showering and found that Mo Chenhao wasn't in the room when she walked out from the bathroom.

She was wearing a very tight pajama as she crawled into bed and laid down. Her mind was racing when she thought about how Mo Chenhao would sleep in the very same bed. She didn't know how she would handle him if he wanted to do anything with her.

But he never showed up that night.

It was already morning when she woke up. She wanted to roll over but she felt that something was firmly holding onto her and she couldn't move at all.

She immediately recognized that it was Mo Chenhao because she was familiar with his breathing pattern.

She gritted her teeth and swiped his hand away from her body. Then she scooted to the other side of the bed, far away from him.

Her movements stirred him awake and he turned sideways to look at Mu Yangyang. His hair was a bit messy and the neckline of his pajama slipped halfway down. His sleepy eyes were radiating warmth as he stared at her.

If she didn't know his true colors then she would definitely fall for this side of him. She stared back at him and wondered how she didn't notice that he got into bed last night.

Mo Chenhao got out of bed and glanced back at her, "You already spent the night here so it's useless for you to hide now."

Mu Yangyang couldn't hold herself back anymore and threw a pillow at him. He must've sensed it coming because he caught it steadily. But he didn't get mad, he just went to the bathroom silently.

That morning, Mo Zhenxuan requested her to cook noodles for breakfast.

Mu Yangyang wasn't in the mood to cook at all but he kept imploring her. "Since we're both bullied by Mo Chenhao anyway so you should cook breakfast for us."

She wanted to refute but couldn't deny that what he said was true. So, she still cooked three bowls of noodles in the end.

Mo Zhenxuan brought his bowl out while Mu Yangyang took the saltshaker and poured half a bottle into one of the bowls before taking them out with a satisfied smile. When she entered the dining hall, she put the bowl in front of Mo Chenhao.

He stared at her with a surprised expression because he didn't expect her to cook for him too.

"You can eat this. Tell me if it's delicious." She spoke softly and pushed the bowl towards him.

Mo Chenhao was still staring at her and he could see a hint of mischievous in her cat-like eyes.

She must've put something in it.

They didn't break eye contact and Mu Yangyang prayed that he wouldn't request to change bowls with her.

But then he suddenly took a bite of the noodles while remaining his calm demeanor. "It's delicious." Even if it was salty as hell, it still reminded him of his mother's cooking.

That was not the reaction that she was expecting to see. Mo Chenhao took the chopsticks from her then started to dig in.

She widened her eyes as she watched him nonchalantly finishing the bowl of salty noodles. The person

in front of her right now was totally different from last night.

She studied him perplexedly before turning around and pouring him a glass of water. He beamed a victorious smile because he had succeeded in his mission as he drank the water.

He knew that she didn't have the heart to do anything to him if he just pretended to be pitiful. He was aware that she wanted to retaliate against him so he was letting her win.

But she was too soft-hearted. He already noticed that when he saw how she was treating the Mu family.

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She turned back to the kitchen after handing him the glass of water so she didn't see the smile on his face.

But Mo Zhenxuan noticed it because he had been sitting there watching the scene silently. Then he dipped his chopsticks in Mo Chenhao's bowl and put it in his mouth to have a taste which made his expression change drastically.

“Yuck!” He threw his chopsticks away and quickly gulped down the water. “You insidious man!”

He finished it all on purpose because he knows that she's soft. If he keeps on acting like this then it's only a matter of time before Mu Yangyang forgives him.

“Say it louder.” Mo Chenhao said while glaring at him and Mo Zhenxuan didn't dare to repeat what he said.

He lowered his head and got up from his seat before leaving the dining hall and into the kitchen wordlessly.

He spotted Mu Yangyang leaning on the counter while drinking yogurt. She lost her appetite so she could only stuff her tummy with that drink.

When she noticed Mo Zhenxuan walking in, she took out another yogurt from the fridge and offered it to him.

He stood next to her and took a few sips. “Mu Yangyang, don't be fooled by Mo Chenhao. He's a sinister person.” He advised.

“Yea,” She absent-mindedly answered before turning her head sideways to look at him. “I'm six years older than you. I don't mind if you don't call me sister-in-law but please treat me with a little bit of respect.” She expressed towards the younger boy who was taller than her.

“I'll treat you as an elder sister from now on then.” He responded because he didn't look at her as a sister-in-law at all. He sighed when he remembered how his cousin was treating this woman and he felt

like she didn't deserve it at all.

The three of them were leaving the villa and they were fetched by Shi Ye.

Mu Yangyang didn't want to sit with Mo Chenhao so she pulled Mo Zhenxuan to get in the car with her.

In the car, Mo Zhenxuan was sitting between Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao. He could feel the oppression aura from Mo Chenhao which made him feel that he had done something that he wasn't supposed to do.

Shi Ye sent Mu Yangyang to the Mu Corporation before sending Mo Zhenxuan to his school.

But after dropping Mu Yangyang off, the car didn't drive that far before Mo Chenhao's voice rang. "Stop the car."

When Shen Yu obeyed, he turned to Mo Zhenxuan. "Get off."

"We haven't arrived yet!" When Mo Chenhao drove him to school yesterday, he noted that it was at least a ten-minute drive to his school from their current location.

"Our paths are different."

"Huh?"

Mo Chenhao opened the door and kicked him out before he could say anything else.

"I get that you're trying to get your revenge! But don't do this just because I sat between you and Mu Yangyang!" The young boy was fuming.

"Let's go." Mo Chenhao told Shi Ye and ignored Mo Zhenxuan.

Shi Ye could only sympathetically glance at Mo Zhenxuan who was standing outside. He knew that the paths towards his school and Sheng Ding were the same but he could only pretend to not know anything.

Mo Zhenxuan watched as they drove off and kicked the tree beside him angrily.

His school was quite far from here so even if he started running, it would still take a long time. He also didn't have any cash on him.

"Since you kicked me out. I'm going to go ask your wife to give me money." He muttered to himself before dashing towards the Mu Corporation.

Meanwhile, when Mu Yangyang arrived the company, Liyan called her to his office.

After the press conference, the online reviews of the Mu Corporation didn't improve so Liyan could only count on Mu Yangyang.

“Mu Yangyang, how's it going with Mo Chenhao?” He asked as soon as he spotted her.

She started to feel a little angry at the mention of his name.

“He said he doesn't want to help us.” Even though she didn't ask him, she knew that he would reject. Especially after knowing his true identity.

Liyan started to feel anxious when he heard that, “Then what are we going to do now? I already found the Platinum Card for you. You promised me.”

“That's his card anyway. Even if you didn't help me find it, he would sooner or later find out. Maybe he could even replace all the spent money in that card.”

After Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei got the Platinum Card, they spent a lot of money from it. Fortunately, they hadn't spent it for the company because it was taken away. But even so, they still managed to spend around ten million for themselves.

These people are just too greedy.

Mu Yangyang felt that the only way to repay Mo Chenhao was to sell the shares of Mu Corporation.

The shares that she had now was given by Liyan anyway so she could sell it back to him. If he didn't want the money then she would just sell it to someone else.

Mu Corporation was an old company with a stable foundation. Even if the reputation was badly damaged and was now struggling economically, people would still buy them.

Liyan's face turned as white as a ghost after listening to what she said.

“Dad, don't worry. I'll think of something else.” There was no sincerity in her voice but he didn't persuade her anymore.

“Mu Yangyang, someone's here for you.” A colleague informed her while pointing to a direction after she exited his office.

When she noticed that it was Mo Zhenxuan, she approached him.

“Why are you here? Shouldn't you be in school now?” She looked at her wristwatch and noted that it was already nine in the morning.

Mo Zhenxuan was standing near the wall while carrying his school bag as he let out a sigh, "He kicked me out after dropping you off. My school is far from here and I don't have money to fetch a car. So, I came to find you instead."

"Why did he kick you out?" She questioned before pulling out one hundred from her purse and handed it to him. "Next time come find me or Mo Chenhao if you don't have any cash on you. Don't go bothering people outside."

"Thank you." Mo Zhenxuan said while beaming a smile at her which made her return one.

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"Hurry to school, then. It's your first day and it's not a good impression if you arrive very late." She said then seemed to be thinking about something. "Don't cause any trouble."

"Did I ever cause trouble before?" He stared at her as he felt unsatisfied.

Yes. Way too many times. But she decided not to tell him that as she shoed him off to school.

Mo Zhenxuan stuffed the money into his bag before facing her again and hesitated a bit. "I have something to tell you." He uttered.

"What?" She studied his expression and asked curiously.

"If it's possible, I still think that it's for the best if you divorced my cousin." He stated seriously. "I'm not saying this so you can be my girlfriend. But he's not a good person."

Mu Yangyang almost believed him if he didn't mention the 'girlfriend' part.

She narrowed her eyes at him, "Don't talk nonsense, kid. If you don't leave right now, I may have to call your cousin."

"Fine. I'll leave." He turned to leave before giving her one last look. "I'm telling the truth though."

Mu Yangyang made a 'call' gesture and he shrugged before disappearing out of her sight.

Mo Zhenxuan was only a child so there were a lot of things that he wasn't aware of. But what he said was somewhat true. Mo Chenhao indeed wasn't that decent of a human being.

Then she went back to the company and bumped into Mu Yumei this time.

Her expression didn't change when she saw Mu Yangyang but she was surprised when she noticed the clothes that Mu Yangyang was wearing.

During the time when Mu Yangyang started working at the Mu Corporation, never once had she dressed

like a wealthy young mistress like she did now.

Although her outfit was plain and simple, Yumei could tell that it was tailored from a well-known fashion company.

Who bought this for her? Is it Mo Zhenxuan?

Yumei crossed her arms and raised her chin to look at her, "My dad said that you failed to persuade Mo Chenhao to help us. Is it true?"

"Yes. He's not someone that can be persuaded that easily. How about you give it a go?" Mu Yangyang dared her as she wasn't in the mood to put up with Yumei's bullshit. She was already in a bad mood because of Mo Chenhao.

"Sure. I'm not a coward like you." Yumei let out a cold snort and walked away smugly.

Mu Yangyang recalled what Shen Yu said about her. Mu Yumei was definitely a patient with a terminal disease with no cure.

Mu Yumei tried to seduce and lure 'Mo Zhenxuan' at first but she failed miserably. So now she wanted to try it with 'Mo Chenhao'. Mu Yangyang of course knew that he was the same person but she didn't want to tell her that.

How pathetic. Does she really think that all the men in the world will fall for her charms?

She's trying to seduce Mo Chenhao? Mu Yangyang sneered. I bet she can't even meet him even if she wanted to.

While at Sheng Ding Media, Mo Chenhao entered his office with Zhiyan following behind.

"I heard that you requested Shi Ye to bring an extra coat to Jinding last Saturday night." Zhiyan teased while looking through everything. Mo Chenhao's face instantly darkened.

"You're very free, aren't you?" Mo Chenhao looked up from the pile of documents.

"Not really." Zhiyan quickly answered as he felt a bad vibe coming from the other man.

When Mo Chenhao started to take care of the company's affairs, he noticed that Zhiyan had a lot of free time in his hands so he made a reminder to pay attention to him again.

He turned on his computer and a news popped up on his screen.

The title caught his attention: The Entertainment Circle enjoys the night with two women in a high-ranking club.

Mo Chenhao flicked the mouse and clicked to see the content. "You're a dead meat." He muttered when he read only the first ten lines of the news.

"Huh?" Zhiyan dumbfoundedly asked as he went to see the news. His eyes widened when he saw that he was in the picture while holding two women at Jinding.

It was nighttime but the paparazies managed to take the picture with a high quality. They took it from a certain angle which made it look like he was being intimate with the women.

"This is absurd. I only asked the employees of Jinding to help me carry some stuff. One of them wasn't stable so I helped her!" Gu Zhiyan explained, he felt like he was on the verge of exploding.

"Oh." Mo Chenhao simply replied but he didn't bother to remind him that Shen Yu might look at this news.

Zhiyan cursed when he remembered something then fished out his phone from his pocket to call Shen Yu.

She answered him only after a few rings and he was happy about it because she never did that before.

But as soon as it was connected, she swore at him from the other line. "You scumbag! Why are you calling me? Go use your body and mess with those girls! I want you to get away from me and don't call me anymore! You disgust me!" Then she hung up before he could even say anything.

"Liang, you didn't even let me explain!" Usually, he had a good attitude when he was on the phone. But now he sounded like he was truly angry.

When he dialed again, Liang didn't answer his calls anymore.

"Sorry, the number you called was busy. Please try again later." He tried calling her again and again but it was still the same.

Did she block me again?

It was so hard for him to convince Shen Yu to unblock him but now she did it again just because of the false news.

"F***!" He cursed loudly then walked out of the office. "Organize a meeting with the PR Department." He ordered the secretary outside.

If he found out who spread the news, he would kill them immediately.

On the other side, Mu Yangyang received a call from Shen Yu.

Shen Yu had been busy promoting her new movie overseas so they didn't keep in touch for quite long.

She thought that her friend was coming home because she called her out of the blue.

But when she answered her call, she was greeted by an angry Shen Yu. "Gu Zhiyan is a cheap scumbag!"

"What did he do?" She asked while caressing her ear.

"Didn't you see the news? He was in a club with two women and stayed there for the whole night!"

While listening to her friend's rants, she swiped her mouse to open the popular webpage of entertainment news. Then she saw the photo of Zhiyan with other women outside the club. The news was gaining massive attention as time went by.

Mu Yangyang recognized that it was indeed him at the gate of Jinding. He was looking so intimate with the women.

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Mu Yangyang scarcely had contact with Gu Zhiyan, she did not know him well.

He had been labelled by the social media as a playboy, was romantically linked to dozens of women, and his interest in them waned as soon as it had started. Nevertheless, the majority of those reports were simply made-up stories, or rumors and gossips with no real substance.

Despite the relentless reports about his romantic relationships, Gu Zhiyan had never publicly acknowledged any one of the women as his girlfriend.

Mu Yangyang was not too fond of him since she discovered he had been in cahoots with Mo Chenhao into deceiving her. His complicated relationship with Shen Yu was another reason that had tainted her impression of this man.

In spite of her reservations about his character, Mu Yangyang had not berated Gu Zhiyan in the manner which Shen Yu had done to him.

She took another closer look at the photo and explained her analysis to Shen Yu, "This picture was taken in the night, outside of Jinding, which goes to say that someone must have been keeping tabs on Gu Zhiyan, waiting to pounce at him. Given his dominance in the entertainment circle, most of the media companies does not have the guts to simply write scandalous news about him, for fear that they will incite his wrath."

"So, what if that was true, it doesn't change anything." Shen Yu's anger had simmered down. "It was plain to see that he had brought two women with him into the club and spent the night at the place."

Mu Yangyang could not find any reason to dispute her since her reasoning made sense.

She might not know what exactly had transpired between Shen Yu and Gu Zhiyan, but she could tell they still had feelings for each other.

Such tell-tale signs were apparent each time when Gu Zhiyan met Shen Yu, he would exhaust all means to find out about her latest happenings. The same could be said about Shen Yu too, from the way she called him up spontaneously and lashed out at him with such vigor.

.....

The reports on Gu Zhiyan had triggered a flurry of reaction from online watchers and gossipers.

The comments that had surfaced under Gu Zhiyan's Weibo site was quite different from the usual.

“So, it looks like Mr. Gu fancies a double-up now!”

“Since you've the guts to do that why don't you show your real girlfriend to everyone?”

“Is he not afraid of getting infected?”

“Tell me, is this the way that would get me into Sheng Ding Media?”

“That's weird, has his taste changed? It's not an actress this time?”

“Looks like everyone in town are talking about this. Have you forgotten about the Mu Corporation's scandal? Click here in case you want to jump in on this topic: #Mu Corporation Scandal#.”

A flood of replies has emerged under this particular comment.

“It seems to make perfect sense to me.”

“Doesn't it look like a conspiracy to shift all the blame to Mr. Gu?”

“It will be such a despicable act from Mu Corporation, if what they'd said here is true.”

“It's just bad luck for Gu Zhiyan, poor fellow!”

“.....”

Mu Yangyang had barely finished scrolling through the last reply when she tried to scroll back to the topic heading. She was dismayed to find that it had vanished without a trace.

She clipped the excerpts of those replies and sent them to Shen Yu, with her message attached: “If you

couldn't get over it, why don't you give a chance to Gu Zhiyan and see what he has to say about it?"

While she might not know much about Gu Zhiyan, it was a totally different story when it comes to Shen Yu.

She had known Shen Yu for more than six years since they met each other in their high school days. Mu Yangyang was two years her junior.

Shen Yu had never been short of suitors in those six years that Mu Yangyang had befriended her. Many of them were from respectable families, decent and well-bred.

Shen Yu, however, had hardly cast an eye on any one of them.

This had always puzzled Mu Yangyang, until she witnessed the manner Shen Yu would look at Gu Zhiyan, then it started to dawn on her.

Shen Yu's heart had been occupied by one person and there was no more room for another.

"Why do I have to listen to all his crap? He's nothing but a piece of trash." Shen Yu continued to berate him, albeit her tone had softened considerably.

.....

When the workday was over, Shi Ye had come on time as usual to fetch Mu Yangyang home.

Mo Zhenxuan was inside the car too. Shi Ye had probably picked him up while enroute to her office.

"Hi, Yangyang." Mo Zhenxuan greeted her promptly the moment she got into the car, but his attention was quickly shifted to his school bag. He was rummaging through his bag for something.

After ransacking his bag, he took out a workbook and a calculator from his bag. He flipped open the booklet and started working on the mathematical questions with his fingers punching the calculator's keys.

"What are you doing?" Mu Yangyang asked with interest. She leaned forward to check out the workbook and saw that it was a workbook for primary school students.

Mo Zhenxuan hurriedly stuffed the workbook into his bag and whispered to her in discreet, "Don't tell my cousin about this."

"Why didn't you want him to know?" asked Mu Yangyang, "What are you doing with the workbook for a primary school kid?"

"I'm making cash by helping them with their homework. A hundred for each book."

“.....” Is there such a way to earn cash?

It took Mu Yangyang three seconds to decipher the message behind the news: “Are you in need of cash?”

“Cousin has cut down my allowance nowadays, I don't even have the money for my games anymore.” said Mo Zhenxuan scornfully.

“By the way, what's wrong between you and cousin?” He added, looking slightly confused. “It seems that there's some kind of animosity going on between you guys, but I just can't seem to figure out what exactly happened. Besides, he has been extremely hostile towards me these days. Though he had been rather strict with me in the past, he had never been so bad as to completely devoid me of my allowance.”

Heh, that's because you had ruined his grand scheme of things! All thanks to your sudden appearance, which had exposed his lies and deception.

In fact, she owed it to Mo Zhenxuan, otherwise she would still be kept in the dark by Mo Chenhao.

While she was grateful for his unintended help, she believed it would be too much for a kid like him to be involved in such complicated affairs.

She patted him on his shoulder. “You can ask me for it if you're really short of cash...”

“Forget about it, you're not earning much anyway.” He dismissed her offer with a wave of his hands.

“.....”

Mu Yangyang stole a glance at the stack of workbooks in his bag; she reckoned there should be at least a dozen of them. At the rate of a hundred per book, it meant he could earn up to a thousand per day?

If her math was right, he could be earning more than she did.

“Are the kids so flushed with cash these days?” It seems unreal that they could afford a hundred for completing just a single workbook?

He nodded in confirmation. “They came from that primary school that's just behind my school. Their students were all from the elites and the super-rich.”

“.....” Mu Yangyang was dumbfounded. Poverty had stifled her imagination.

.....

Soon after they returned to the villa, Mo Zhenxuan locked himself in his room and busied himself with the workbooks.

Mu Yangyang went back to her room to finish up her manuscript. Unbeknownst to him, Mo Zhenxuan's astuteness and illustrious attitude had influenced her and inspired her to return to her roots.

Lately, she had been working on a script on horror and mystery. Shen Yu had promised her that she would recommend her script to various company and other directors to see if there're any takers once she had finished writing it.

She needed to plan for the long-term, since it would be unrealistic to rely on her job in Mu Corporation.

After she had written for a while, her inspiration started to dwindle. She stood up and walked out of the room for some fresh air.

She had not noticed that Mo Chenhao had returned to the villa and was sitting in the hall talking to Gu Zhiyan.

Mu Yangyang had no penchant for eavesdropping on others. She was just about to turn and return to her room when she was held back by two words: "Mu Corporation."

She took a step back, leaned her body slightly forward and prick up her ears. All she could hear was the angry rant from Gu Zhiyan, "Are the Mu family all nuts? Rather than finding a solution to their problems, they have thrown me to the wolves and diverted all eyes on me. What a wicked idea to bribe the media and use me as a shield here. These jackasses! I swear I'll made them pay for it. Don't you dare to stop me."

"Sure." said Mo Chenhao with an air of indifference. "But don't you know my wife comes from the Mu family too?"

"....." Gu Zhiyan's hysterics evaporated in an instant. He cleared his throat and corrected himself, "Except Mu Yangyang of course, everyone else from the Mu family is a jackass!"

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Mo Chenhao ignored the nonsensical talk from Gu Zhiyan as his attention was attracted by something else. He turned intuitively at the direction at where Mu Yangyang was standing and caught her right at the moment when she was about to scurry off.

Mu Yangyang continued to feign ignorance. She turned around and was about to head back to her room, when she was stopped by Mo Chenhao.

"Mu Yangyang."

She turned back and looked at him, forcing a smile out of her stiffened face, "Oh, I was just passing by.

Just ignore me and carry on with your stuff.”

Having said that, she strode past them and poured herself a glass of water in the kitchen.

By the time she came out of the kitchen, they had gone silent.

Gu Zhiyan's demeanor changed instantly and he started to fawn all over her like a little dog. “Yangyang, have you been in touch with Shen Yu?”

“Oh yes, sure I did.” She sat down at the sofa facing them, with the glass of water in her hand.

Gu Zhiyan's eyes lit up upon hearing what she had said.

But the flame was short lived as it went off the next moment when Mu Yangyang continued with a smile on her face, “She told me you're a piece of trash.”

Mu Yangyang had dropped a bombshell on him.

“But I'm being framed. There's nothing between me and those girls at all. I just happened to be at...” Gu Zhiyan halted his words in a sudden and shot a glance at Mo Chenhao, and muted himself.

It vexed him that Mo Chenhao had made matters so secretive that he had to be watch his words, since everything that was related to Jinding and Shending are all under his name.

“I had gotten myself so drunk that I stayed the night at Jinding. But I didn't sleep with those two girls.”

“Why don't you explain it to Liang yourself.” Mu Yangyang watched him with scrutiny.

“But she's not answering my call.” Gu Zhiyan rubbed his forehead in distress.

“You could always explain it to her face, don't you know of her whereabouts? I don't see why you couldn't clear up trifling matters such as these. You might as well stay away from her for good.” said Mu Yangyang, with an apathetic tone. She took another sip of water from her glass and stood up from the sofa, just about to head back to her room.

Mo Chenhao had been watching everything in silence. In the blink of an eye, he brusquely snatched the glass away from her hand and drank some water from it.

“That was what...” I had just drunk.

Mu Yangyang stopped short of her sentence when she saw he had already drunk it down; she swallowed her words and her cheeks burned like fire.

Unlike him, she was not a thick-skinned person. Besides, there was somebody present.

She turned around and scrambled for the stairs, running as fast as she could, she couldn't even be bothered by the glass anymore.

As he watched Mu Yangyang ascended the stairs and disappeared from their sight, Gu Zhiyan turned his gaze back to Mo Chenhao, with a tinge of bewilderment in his eyes. "I'd never known she has such a sharp tongue."

"I bet she would excel you in no time." he added, giving no time for Mo Chenhao to refute him.

"I'm sick of your nonsense. Tell them to your sweet little starlet instead." Mo Chenhao stood up, getting ready to go upstairs as well.

"Aren't you going to let me stay for dinner?" asked Gu Zhiyan.

"No, leave." answered Mo Chenhao, without any expressions on his face.

He had enough of the over-salted noodles he ate this morning, thanks to Mo Zhenxuan.

Mu Yangyang had been treating him contemptuously every day ever since she had discovered that he was Mo Chenhao, the same can be said for the food she made for him.

Without hardly a decent meal for himself, how could he afford to give a piece of it to Gu Zhiyan?

Gu Zhiyan was baffled by his response, scratching his head as he tried to recall what made Mo Chenhao so pissed off. But he barely had time to ponder about it now since there was a more important task waiting for him.

.....

When Mo Chenhao returned to the bedroom, Mu Yangyang was sitting on the sofa with the laptop on her lap.

She had her earplugs on and her eyes were glued to the screen, as if watching a movie.

He walked over and stole a glance at the screen and saw that it was playing a movie by Si Chengyu.

He slammed down the cover of the laptop brusquely and cast a dark look at her.

"What are you doing?" cried Mu Yangyang as she took off her earplugs, looking perturbed.

She was on the brink of blowing a fuse, but restrained herself on second thought. A tinge of fury flickered in her eyes, even though she tried to act impassive.

Which made her all the more adorable.

Mo Chenhao looked at her with his deep, impenetrable eyes, with a placid smile at the corner of his lips. "So, you've heard it all?"

Mu Yangyang tried playing dumb and answered, "Heard about what?"

"That the news about Zhiyan was deliberately made up by the Mu family, that they have bribed the media to fabricate it. They were trying to make use of Zhiyan's influence in the entertainment circle to divert attention away from their own scandalous reports, let the fiasco petered out after a while."

Mo Chenhao spoke languorously, but his eyes had never left Mu Yangyang, watching her every reaction.

"Who could have done that?" Mu Yangyang gave it a serious thought when suddenly a name and face stood out. "Mu Yumei?"

Being the undisputed blockhead in the Mu family, there could be nobody but her who could have come up with such an inept idea.

Although Gu Zhiyan was part of the entertainment industry, but Sheng Ding Media was regarded as the leader of the entertainment field. Mu Corporation could barely hold a candle to the company.

Given his status and influence, it would be unimaginable for him to show any mercy towards Mu Corporation, once he knew that they had used him to wrap over their dirty linen in public.

This would only affirm what Gu Zhiyan had said earlier while they were in the hall, those words she had heard it too.

"Do you want me to lend a helping hand to Mu Corporation?" Mo Chenhao asked in a serious tone.

"What do you mean by that?" Mu Yangyang sensed there's a different meaning in his words.

"I could lend a hand if you'd want me to, or I could stay out from it if that's what you wished." Mo Chenhao smiled at her, indulging her with the choice to decide.

In her eyes, Mo Chenhao had always struck her as probably the most handsome guy around, even those pin-up idols or teenage heartthrob could barely hold a candle to him, the charisma that he exuded was one of a kind.

She felt a slight dazzle when he looked at her this way, the spark of indulgence in his eyes mesmerized her.

Is he teasing me again? Or would he really heed my call and do as I say?

As if some magnetic force had come between the two of them, they seemed unable to pull away from each other's eyes, and both of them remained silent as they gaze at each other.

The state of trance lasted until someone came knocking at their door. "Young Master and mistress, dinner is ready."

The knock snapped Mu Yangyang back to her senses. She bit her lip hesitantly before she finally spoke, "I want you to help Mu Corporation."

"Okay."

He answered her resolutely, without any hesitation.

It was not her heartfelt desire to help Mu Corporation, she just did not believe his words.

He stood to gain nothing from helping Mu Corporation, on the contrary, doing this would be a cumbersome and loathsome chore for him.

Only a fool would agree to such a thing.

.....

Mo Chenhao was a man of his words. He swiftly swung into action once he had agreed to help Mu Corporation.

First and foremost, he eradicated all the negative reports about Mu Corporation, making them vanished without a trace. Soon after, those companies who had dissociated themselves from Mu Corporation were seen changing their minds again.

It did not take long for Mu Corporation to get back on their feet again.

They had even started receiving funding proposals offered initiatives.

Mu Yangyang watched these series of events unfolded in front of her eyes. A mix bag of feelings crept into her.

She had not expected Mo Chenhao to take her word seriously. The speed and the efficacy that he had achieved was incredulous.

Some online posts about Mu Corporation's scandal would still surface from time to time, but they would always be removed at lightning speed.

The media, as well as others like Weibo and internet celebrities, had all seemed to fall into amnesia, without any further mention of the scandal.

In the meantime, after receiving her paycheck, Mu Yangyang asked Shen Yu out for dinner, as she had completed her overseas film promotion and was now back at Huyang City.

She had expected Shi Ye to pick her up after she finished her work, but it turned out to be another driver.

“Take me to this restaurant and just drop me there, I'll go back on my own afterwards.” She informed the driver as soon as she hopped into the car.

It seemed like it was a fruitful day for Mo Zhenxuan as he counted the stack of workbooks in his bag. “Where are you going?” He turned to her and asked inquisitively.

“I'm meeting my friend for dinner.”

“Can I tag along?”

Mu Yangyang was reluctant to take him along. But she finally succumbed to his relentless pleading and took him with her to the restaurant.

Curiosity was all over her face when Shen Yu saw Mo Zhenxuan. “Who's this kid? I've never known there's any relative of the Mu family with such good genes?”

Mo Zhenxuan was a handsome kid with his tousled curly hair, clear skin and an innocent boyish smile.

“I'm Mo Zhenxuan.” He introduced himself affably, as if he was meeting with a long-time friend.

“Cough!” Shen Yu had barely finished her sip of tea when she spitted it out like a fountain.

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Mu Yangyang passed two pieces of tissues to Shen Yu.

Shen Yu had her reason to feel astounded, she had yet to know the truth about Mo Chenhao's impersonation of his cousin.

Mo Zhenxuan was taken aback by Shen Yu's overwhelming response; he hardly had any clue about the whole story that was filled with dramatic twists and turns. He sat down with a quizzical look on his face. “Is there anything wrong with my name?”

“None at all. It's a good name.” Mu Yangyang gave a light pat on his head.

“Okay.” answered Mo Zhenxuan and he tuck himself quietly at one side of the table, showing a stark contrast from his usual disruptive demeanor when he was alone with Mu Yangyang.

It seemed that everyone in the Mo family were natural born actors.

“This is Mo Zhenxuan, the cousin of Mo Chenhao,” Mu Yangyang tried to explain it as succinctly as possible, still it made Shen Yu gasped with her mouth hanging wide. “The Mo Zhenxuan that you have met before was in fact the real Mo Chenhao.”

“What?” Shen Yu was utterly lost.

It took a while for Shen Yu to process the new information. “You mean the “Mo Zhenxuan” that I'd known before was in fact Mo Chenhao? And this cutie sitting here is the real Mo Zhenxuan?” She frowned.

“That's right.” Mu Yangyang nodded.

She cast an unintentional glance at Mo Zhenxuan, and saw that his face had turned flushed red.

“Why are you flushing?” asked Mu Yangyang in astonishment.

“Perhaps he's just shy.” Shen Yu speculated, who still had that mixed-up look on her face. “But why did Mo Chenhao impersonated Mo Zhenxuan? Was it because he has schizophrenia? Personality disorder? Anyway, what mattered most was he had kept his looks, and was strikingly handsome too!”

After listening to what they had said, Mo Zhenxuan had finally come to grips with what was happening.

He glanced at Mu Yangyang with a perturbed look on his face. “Everything is going to be fine, have some water,” she pacified him and poured him some water, before turning around to reprimand Shen Yu, “could you not lower your voice?”

Shen Yu frantically covered her mouth with one hand, while the other hand mimicked a “zip-up” action.

So 'Mo Zhenxuan' was actually Mo Chenhao in the flesh, and not only was he not ugly, he's actually a strikingly handsome guy, presumably his body should be as good as his looks, right?

Mo Zhenxuan's presence had stopped her from saying aloud what her mind was thinking. She took out her phone and texted to Mu Yangyang instead: So, have you tested him? Is he really impotent?

Mu Yangyang ignored her obscene question.

Shen Yu turned her focus to Mo Zhenxuan and smiled at him. “Hi Cutie, how old are you?”

“Fourteen.” Mo Zhenxuan was flushing again.

“Oh, what tall build you have for a boy at just fourteen years old. I'm sure you'll look more handsome as you grow.”

“Probably.” He gave an effusive reply.

Mu Yangyang had grown used to such narcissistic displays from Mo Zhenxuan, she was barely fazed by his reply.

Shen Yu, on the other hand, could not help but cackled with laughter.

Mu Yangyang cocked her head and gave him a teasing look, “Cutie?”

“Stop it...” Mo Zhenxuan flushed again for the umpteenth time.

“So, you're really feeling shy?” It was the first time Mu Yangyang saw him getting embarrassed after getting complimented.

What a phenomenal discovery indeed!

The perky nature of Shen Yu, coupled with Mo Zhenxuan's boisterous personality made dinner an enjoyable and delightful time for all three of them.

When they were almost finished, Mu Yangyang took the opportunity to explain everything to Shen Yu when Mo Zhenxuan was away to the restroom.

“There's something I didn't tell you; Mo Chenhao had suffered a gunshot in the past. It was me who took out the bullet from his wound. He did not utter a single sound and was completely lucid when I took it out.”

Shen Yu's face turned grave after hearing what Mu Yangyang had told her.

The Mo family was akin to a dynasty that had lasted for over a century. The politics and feud within such a family could be deep-seated and exceedingly complex.

Guns are only associated with people who were atypical.

“What was Mo Chenhao doing? Why was he shot by a gun?” Shen Yu frowned.

Her question hit Mu Yangyang with a sudden realization; she had been so overwhelmed by Mo Chenhao's amazing perseverance, that she had overlooked this question.

Why did someone want to shoot Mo Chenhao? What had he done to court his own death?

“Things could be much more complicated than it seems. A prominent family such as the Mo family is very sensitive to their reputation, yet they have allowed the negative rumors about Mo Chenhao to fester over the years, and even made him to be engaged with Mu Yumei. Despite it was you he'd

eventually married, I'm sure there's more to it than meets the eye in this whole business. Objectively speaking, even if Mo Chenhao was seen as a completely useless person, it does not mean that he would have to marry the daughter of the Mu's Family."

Mu Yangyang was aware that Shen Yu was telling her the bare and naked truth, since they had been pals for such a long time.

She nodded in agreement. "I have thought about this but I couldn't seem to fathom the reason behind it. The marriage was decided by my grandpa when he was still living in the country. I remembered vaguely he left the country a few years after the engagement was decided."

"Yes, I've heard about it too. Mo Chenhao and his mother had been kidnapped some years ago, but by the time they were rescued by their family, his mother was already dead, and despite surviving the kidnapping, it was said that Mo Chenhao had been disfigured and was unable to have kids anymore. And shortly afterwards, news of his engagement to Mu Yumei was spread."

Shen Yu came from a family of politics, so she had been privy to some inside knowledge on this matter. This was all she could remember from what her family members had said, when she was just a tad older than Mu Yangyang.

But these were all nothing but hearsay, they were barely scratching the surface.

"In other words, could it have been due to the kidnapping that made the Mo family agreed to the engagement between Mo Chenhao and Mu Yumei?" Mu Yangyang tried to put it into perspective.

"Possibly." Shen Yu was adamant.

Mu Yangyang was lost in thought.

There must be some peculiar reason behind Mo Chenhao's engagement to Mu Yumei. The sudden departure of Old Master Mu might be related to this matter too.

"So, what are you planning to do now?" asked Shen Yu, who was sincerely happy for Mu Yangyang, now that she knew "Mo Zhenxuan" was in fact Mo Chenhao.

But Mu Yangyang was having other thoughts. Anxiety was starting to creep into her as she thought about what Shen Yu had just told her.

Things were never plain and simple in such a prominent and wealthy family. All its glamour and glory were merely a facade to the unspoken undertakings that were carried out in the dark.

She shuddered to think about how unfathomable a person Mo Chenhao could be, with his ability to camouflage himself skillfully for so long, given he was the heir to his family empire.

“We'll see. Let's take it one step at a time.” Mu Yangyang gave a self-mocking grin.

Her marriage to Mo Chenhao was practically the catalyst that had caused her to lose all control of her own life.

Most of the time, she was getting dragged along by the wheels of fate.

There was no stopping or reversing of those wheels, going forward was the only option. It could be a tunnel of light or an abyss of darkness waiting for her, she neither have a clue nor a choice.

Shen Yu could not find better words to console her so they both fell into a gloomy silence.

At this moment, Mo Zhenxuan came back to the table.

There was another person tagging along behind him.

Mo Zhenxuan stood aside and introduced to them the person who had been standing behind him.
“Yangyang, this is my brother.”

When Mu Yangyang lifted her eyes, what greeted her was a familiar face that was gentle and pleasing.

“Si Chengyu!”

“Si Chengyu!”

Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu both cried out in a synchronized manner.

“Si Chengyu is your brother?” cried Shen Yu.

“Yeah, he's my brother.” Mo Zhenxuan looked baffled and scratched his head.

“But why do you have different surnames? He's a Si and you're a Mo?” Mu Yangyang asked. Though she had met Si Chengyu several times, it never occurred to her that he could be related to the Mo family.

“That's because my brother adopted my father's surname as Si, while I'm using my mother's surname, Mo.” Mo Zhenxuan explained.

Si Chengyu flashed a genial smile at Mu Yangyang. “Have this little rascal been giving you trouble?”

“...It's okay.” Mu Yangyang was still puzzled.

[Chapter 119](#)

“So, both of you knew my brother?” Mo Zhenxuan asked, slightly surprised.

He knew Si Chengyu was an actor but he had never expected he was so popular in the country.

“How could we not know him? Mr. Si's acting and his personality is exemplary in our circle. He's an icon in the show business, and he is always surrounded by fans wherever he goes.” said Shen Yu, as she took out her phone to show by example. “Mr. Si, would you mind taking a picture with me?”

“My pleasure.” Si Chengyu said in his usual affable tone. “But you must promise not to tell anyone about everything that has transpire today.”

“Oh sure, of course.” Shen Yu turned on the camera on her phone before she tried to pull Mu Yangyang over. “Come on, join us.”

“I'm alright. You guys can go ahead...” Mu Yangyang was not exactly one of Si Chengyu's hardcore fans. She just loves to watch his movies, that's all.

She didn't have much interest in having her picture taken.

“Come and join us, Ms. Mu. Just take it as you're doing a favor for your friend.” Si Chengyu tried to persuade her with his amiable demeanor.

Si Chengyu's overflowing gentleness left her no excuse to refuse any further, so all she could do was to go over and have her picture taken with them.

The three of them stood next to each other with Mo Zhenxuan taking the picture.

Si Chengyu stood at the center, flanked by Shen Yu and Mu Yangyang.

Shen Yu's phone rang the moment Mo Zhenxuan passed it back to her. It came from her agent. She hangs it up without answering, and said to Mu Yangyang, “I've got to go now, my agent is calling.”

“Okay, you should go.” Mu Yangyang nodded understandably.

“I have to go now, Mr. Si. Bye.” Shen Yu bid farewell to Si Chengyu and scurried out of the restaurant.

Mu Yangyang turned around to study the two men; it struck her that there was indeed some resemblance in their looks.

Since they were immediate family members, Mu Yangyang could even see some resemblance between Mo Chenhao and Si Chengyu.

It reminded her of the previous occasion at Jinding, when Si Chengyu had spoken to Gu Zhiyan but he completely ignored Mo Chenhao, even though Mo Chenhao was standing in plain sight. This could only tell her that Si Chengyu was aware of Mo Chenhao's impersonation to deceive her.

But it was easy to understand his rationale for helping him, given that Mo Chenhao was his cousin.

She was amazed with the painstaking efforts that Mo Chenhao had spent in his ploy to deceive her.

The thought of it made her lips curled into a sardonic smile.

Si Chengyu seemed to have seen through her thoughts. His expression stified a little as he began to speak in a more earnest tone, "I'm terribly sorry that I've helped Chenhao in deceiving you."

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and said, "It's okay, Mr. Si. I understand where you're coming from, we're just on different sides on the matter, that's all."

Mr. Si?

Si Chengyu could only force out a helpless grin. "So, are you heading for home now? I could give both of you a ride?"

Mu Yangyang threw a curious glance at Mo Zhenxuan. She could not understand why he was so aloof to his own brother. It would only seem natural that he should stay with his own brother instead of his cousin, especially since he had been under the strict control of Mo Chenhao.

But she could tell from Si Chengyu's tone that he had no intention to keep him by his side.

Si Chengyu seemed to have read her thoughts again, as he offered his explanation, "I'm too occupied with my work to take care of Zhenxuan. It would be better for him to stay with Chenhao instead."

.....

Mu Yangyang and Mo Zhenxuan were driven back to the villa in Si Chengyu's car.

As she and Mo Zhenxuan got off the car and walked towards the villa, Si Chengyu trailed behind.

She had just entered the villa when Mo Chenhao was making his way down the stairs.

He was in his usual demeanor when he saw Mu Yangyang, but the moment he saw Si Chengyu was behind her, he narrowed his eyes and looked at him uncertainly.

"Hi, Chenhao." Si Chengyu explained promptly, "I just happened to bump into them in a restaurant, so I gave them a ride home."

"I see." Mo Chenhao sat down on the sofa and belted out an order to the bodyguards, "Get some tea for them."

Mu Yangyang took Mo Zhenxuan with her upstairs. The two men have sat down on the sofa and looked

like they were going to have a discussion.

Mo Zhenxuan took out his workbooks and plunged into action the minute he was back in his room, studiously working out the sums and filling in the answers, not in his own workbooks, but in somebody else's workbook.

His attitude was as professional as an adult, when it came to making money.

Mu Yangyang returned to her room and freshened herself up before she saw the message from Shen Yu: "So did you have a chance to try Mo Chenhao out? Did he make it?"

"Since they have got everything wrong about him, I bet he should be able to function as normal."

Mu Yangyang shook her head with a smile and texted her: "Stop sprouting nonsense and get some sleep."

Shen Yu did not heed her advice, but sent her a voice message instead.

Mu Yangyang touched the speaker mode and played it out loud.

"I'm not sprouting nonsense; these are all sound advice. What Mo Chenhao had done was bad, but you must nail him down before Mu Yumei does. I bet that bitch would pounce at him the moment she found out about his impersonation as "Mo Zhenxuan"..."

Those words seemed to hit her like a lightning bolt.

Mu Yumei had been preying on "Mo Zhenxuan" for some time now, she would only be more aggressive if she found out that Mo Chenhao had all the while been disguised as "Mo Zhenxuan".

"So, what if she pounced on him? I'm sure Mo Chenhao would not even look her in the eye."

She would not have said with such confidence had he been the "Mo Zhenxuan" whom he had been impersonating from the start. But it was a different story now that she knew he was Mo Chenhao.

She had barely sent out her message when she heard the voice of Mo Chenhao coming from the door, "Looks like you know me pretty very well indeed."

Mu Yangyang's head was swimming, as she turned her head towards the direction of his voice, slowly and painfully, since her neck and her whole body had stiffened up like a zombie.

When did he come into the room?

Did he hear the chat between me and Shen Yu?

Ding Dong-----

The phone buzzed again when Shen Yu's message flashed across the screen. She did not read the message but locked up the screen of her phone.

“When did you come up to the room?”

“So, you must have heard everything?”

Mo Chenhao did not give the direct answer she was hoping for, but answered in a way that was enough to prove that he has indeed heard everything.

Mu Yangyang felt as if she was nakedly exposed. Mo Chenhao gave a wry smile and said in an airy tone, “You can think about it while I take my bath.”

“Think about what?”

“Think about how you could nail me down.”

“.....” Oh No!

.....

Things are looking up again for Mu Corporation, thanks to Mo Chenhao's helping hand, who had mostly operated behind the scenes. Not only had they walked out unscathed of their dreadful, scandalous saga, offers were pouring in as well to inject capital and to seek collaboration.

Mu Liyan sensed that Mu Corporation was about to achieve a leapfrog development in its business. He was so swamped with meeting new clients and inking new deals that he even thought of introducing Mu Yangyang to these clients. He was simply elated.

But Mu Yangyang rejected his proposal outright. “No, Dad. I'd rather you introduced them to Yumei, since Mo Chenhao doesn't like to see me hanging around those dinner gatherings.

Mo Chenhao has now become her official excuse applicable in all circumstances.

Unlike Mu Liyan, she knew Mo Chenhao too well to know that things were not as straightforward as they seem. Though he appeared to have offered a lifeline to Mu Corporation, there could be some ulterior motive behind such a move.

“Sounds like a plan to me!” Mu Liyan nodded in agreement and said, “Why don't you check with Chenhao if he's free to come over and have dinner with us?”

Mu Yangyang cringed when she heard Mu Liyan addressing his son-in-law simply as “Chenhao”. He was

apparently looking to butter up Mo Chenhao.

“Sure.” She obliged, even though she would never bring Mo Chenhao to the house.

On her way home, Mu Yangyang wanted to do some grocery shopping so she asked the driver to stop over at the supermarket.

Most of the items in the household department were labelled with Mu Corporation's logo.

As she walked towards the section, a few comments weaved into her ear. “Can't believe they're still selling those stuff from Mu Corporation. How dare they even put it on the shelf? They should have gone bust a long time ago!”

“Don't you know they have a solid backup? It doesn't matter that their products were rotten, all they have to do is to pull some strings and clamp down the reports. What a disgusting company!”

Mu Yangyang stood at the section only to grab a few random items and left the supermarket in haste.

She finally found out what Mo Chenhao was up to.

Since their “factory scandal” incident, Mu Corporation had escaped relatively unscathed from any harsh punishments, apart from their hollow and insincere apologies.

To make matters worse, Mu Corporation had even clamped down on all the negative reports about the incident. Such a move would only inflame the dissatisfaction and incite revolting response from the public.

[Chapter 120](#)

There was an old Chinese saying that something as small as an ant hole could wreck a mammoth bridge. The metaphor was used to describe how a small problem could turn out to be a catastrophe, if it was left unattended.

Such a saying fitted perfectly on Mu Corporation, given they had such a shady past record.

Mu Yangyang had an ominous feeling that this was not the end of the difficulties faced by Mu Corporation, but the beginning of their demise.

What was the point of new investments and collaboration when the end product would not sell? As long as consumers shunned the products, all will be in vain.

In this digital age where information has become the driving force of businesses, the influence of social media networks should never be underestimated.

Many were just waiting for the opportunity to pounce on Mu Corporation by stirring up their

dishonored past doings on the internet. One wrong step could turn the company to become the target of endless criticisms, and even the boycott of Mu Corporation and its products.

This could only mark the end of Mu Corporation, since there would never be a shortage of competitors and in a market as huge as this, consumers were virtually spoilt for choices. Who would have cared a dime for Mu Corporation?

Mu Yangyang felt a cold shiver when she finally realized the ulterior motive of Mo Chenhao.

While he seemed to be helping the company, his real intent was to ruin Mu Corporation.

.....

When the car was back at the villa, she got out of it as soon as she could.

It was the coldest period of the winter; the weather was getting colder each day.

A gust of cold wind swept across her and sent her whole body shivering; her face grew white and pale.

She entered the villa with no signs of Mo Chenhao in the hall.

A discerning bodyguard went up to her and said, "Young Master is in the study, Ma'am."

She headed for the study straight after she had been informed of his whereabouts.

In the study, Mo Chenhao was picking at his books, with his overcoat still on him. It seemed like he had just returned to the villa as well.

He turned around when he heard the door opened and gave an indiscernible smile when he saw Mu Yangyang entered the room.

"You're back."

He returned his attention to his books after he had greeted her.

Mu Yangyang went up to him and held on to his arm, as she pulled him around to face her.

She stared right into his eyes and uttered each word emphatically, "What are you trying to do to Mu Corporation? What have they done to make you hate them so much to see them go bust?"

Mo Chenhao withdrew his arm and placed his hand on hers, "What happened? You're freezing cold."

He held both her hands tightly with his own.

His hands were so warm and cozy that Mu Yangyang could hardly bear to withdraw her hands away from him.

Just by his gentle demeanor and striking charisma, it would be a piece of cake for somebody like Mo Chenhao to charm any woman.

Mu Yangyang snapped herself out of his bewitching spell. She pulled her hands away and repeated her question, "What has the Mu Corporation done to make you want to see them go bust?"

"Are you here to judge me?" As Mo Chenhao stared at his bare hands, his look started to turn cold and ruthless.

"You know what I'm asking about."

Mo Chenhao turned and sat himself down onto the chair, with an air of nonchalance he said, "Do you still care about Mu Corporation? If that was the case, what made you tipped off the paparazzi to the factory and film the whole debacle?"

Mu Yangyang stood motionless as she stared at him. She could not believe her ears. How did he find out?

Her expression seemed to please Mo Chenhao so much that he could not tear his eyes away from her. Something seemed to be lurking behind his look, which was indefinable and mysterious.

It took a while before he spoke again in his grisly, semi-hoarse voice, "Do you think you can hide anything from me? I could easily find out everything about you and what you've done, with just a flick of the wrist."

To put it simply, she was completely transparent to him.

All her actions were under his scrutiny.

He was threatening her again.

"What do you get from watching over my every move? Does that give you a sense of accomplishment?" Mu Yangyang retorted with a prickly tone.

She had a feeling that she was dealing with a real psychopath! A psychopath who watched over her every move and made her feel like she was his meekly little pet.

"I'm just concerned about you." Mo Chenhao's deadpan voice was a stark contrast to Mu Yangyang's outburst of emotions, as he continued, "Just recall back to when you have been set up by Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei, when they asked you to save your mother, it turned out to be a plan to kidnap you instead. Do you think I could have possibly rescued you from those people if I haven't been keeping track of your

whereabouts?”

Despite being mentally prepared, Mu Yangyang was still so shocked that she widened her eyes as if they were going to pop out of her socket at any time.

So, he knew everything!

There was nothing she could hide from him, no place to bury any secrets from him.

Even if he might have done it out of good intention, he was still too domineering and possessive.

“Don't give me that look, I disliked that look.”

Mo Chenhao stood up abruptly, covered her eyes with his hand and bent down to place a light kiss on her lips. “You'll be fine as long as you listen to me and behave yourself.” He said with his deep, rich baritone voice, which embodied a thick, velvety texture resembling the texture of a well-kept vintage wine.

His lips exuded the same warmth as his hands, but it only sent an icy chill through her body.

Mo Chenhao embraced her in his arms and brushed his finger across her hair. His voice was hoarse and low as he murmured in her ear, “Don't be afraid, I'll never treat you like the way they've treated you. You are the person I'll be spending my life with; how could I bear to hurt you? How could I not pamper you...?”

Mu Yangyang lie motionless in his arms as if she had been paralyzed. Every cell in her body was screaming for her to escape from Mo Chenhao.

It took her a while to find back her own voice, “But Mu Corporation...”

“Mu Corporation is going to be fine. There's still Old Master Mu to turn to, isn't it?” Mo Chenhao finally let go of her and straightened her messy bangs, and reminded her, “Time for dinner.”

Old Master Mu?

While Mo Chenhao took her hand and led her down the stairs, Mu Yangyang's mind was still churning over the words that he had just said.

She tried to piece them together with the information that Shen Yu had given her earlier, about the sudden engagement between the Mu family and Mo family. It all led her back to Old Master Mu, who seemed to play a key role in the whole business.

Since he had left the country to retire overseas, she had never heard of his return to the country again.

It had been more than a decade since Mu Yangyang last saw her grandpa, if not for someone bringing up his name, she would have almost completely forgotten about him.

Why did Mo Chenhao mention his name? Could it be that he's looking to ...?

She halted abruptly and stared fixedly at Mo Chenhao after she had made this shocking revelation. "So, your motive for wrecking Mu Corporation is to force my grandpa to return to the country?"

Mo Chenhao turned around, enamored by her wits. "You're one smart girl."

"Why do you want him to come back? What's your motive?" Could there be something more than just an engagement between the two families? Something that had been kept in the dark for all these years? Yet it could be something of divine importance to Mo Chenhao?

Since the kidnapping incident, Mo Chenhao had been living in absolute privacy and even hid his identity to shun any form of publicity. What had made him so wary to show his face in the public?

All these thoughts only lead to more questions and greater confusion in her head.

Inside the dining room.

Mo Zhenxuan was already sitting at the table ready to have his dinner, but he could not start eating because Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang had yet to come to the table.

He saw the two of them walked in with their hands held together. "What a pity to cast the pearls before swine." he sneered.

Mo Chenhao pulled out a chair for Mu Yangyang before he reprimanded him, "Your teacher has informed me that you are falling behind in your study. I think I'll enroll you for a tuition class."

"No need! I'll be fine." Mo Zhenxuan's demeanor took an instant change and his tone turned flattery, "You two makes such a lovely couple. both of you are just the perfect match."

What a sly little fellow! Getting him to go to tuition class would be the death of him!

Mo Zhenxuan gave him an aggrieved look before he turned to Mu Yangyang and put on a honeyed face, "Yangyang, try some of these delicacies."

"Thank you." Mu Yangyang lifted her plate as Mo Zhenxuan scooped some of the dishes onto her plate. She realized that they were both in a similar plight - a sorry and pathetic plight.