

Real You 121

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After dinner, Mu Yangyang led Mo Zhenxuan to his room.

Once they entered the room, Mu Yangyang closed the door discreetly.

Mo Zhenxuan was baffled. "What are you doing? When you dragged me up here just now, my cousin looks like he's going to kill me with his glare! Now that you closed the door, I'm pretty sure he's going to kick me out later."

"No, he won't." Although Mo Chenhao seemed cruel towards Mo Zhenxuan on the surface, the very fact that he allowed Mo Zhenxuan to stay here shows that he was still fond of the latter.

"When he throws me out, you'd better help me out," Mo Zhenxuan shrugged and hopped onto the table to take a seat.

"Spit it out. What's all this mystery for? Have you decided if you're going to divorce him?"

"You're really interested in divorces for a little kid!" Mu Yangyang reached out and knocked his head with her hand.

Mo Zhenxuan rubbed his head and made a show of yelling, "Ouch, that hurts!"

Mu Yangyang was in no mood to play around with him.

"Has your cousin's personality always been like this?"

When Mo Chenhao was still 'Mo Zhenxuan', people could still tell that he had a short temper, though never this psychopathic.

After he restored his identity as Mo Chenhao however, he became much more unpredictable and manipulative.

He knows everything she did, but never says a word. Now that he's back to being Mo Chenhao, he seemed to become fearless and even more ruthless.

"He was always this insidious," Mo Zhenxuan flinched as though a scary thought had just crossed his mind.

"For real though, I think you should divorce him. How about my brother as a replacement?"

Mu Yangyang did not know whether she should laugh or cry. "Weren't you begging me to date you before this?"

"I figured that you wouldn't like me, and that someone as gentle as my brother would be a better choice for you. He'll definitely treat you better than Mo Chenhao, that psycho!" Mo Zhenxuan made a grimace after finishing his sentence.

Mu Yangyang couldn't help but chuckle, taking this chance to poke him back, "Do you know how many women in the country want to take your brother's hand in marriage? Even if your brother doesn't mind, I don't think he deserves a divorced woman like me."

"How in the world are you not suitable for him?" The words rolled off Mo Zhenxuan's tongue easily, but the sincerity in his voice was unmistakable.

Mu Yangyang was caught off guard. Was she really that good?

Seeing Mu Yangyang's silence, Mo Zhenxuan began to feel embarrassed as well. Scratching his head, he tried to explain himself, "Didn't I crash at your house a while back? When you came that day, I thought you were going to send someone to beat me up, but you cooked for me instead..."

"....."

Mu Yangyang decided to break him out of his trance. "I sent people to beat you up because you said that your name was Mo Zhenxuan."

"Even if I wasn't Mo Zhenxuan, you still wouldn't let anyone assault me."

"How did you know?"

"Why do you care?" Mo Zhenxuan started to push her out of the door.

"Get out. I'm going to do my homework. You women are just so inquisitive, it's annoying."

Bang! The door slammed shut behind her.

Mu Yangyang threw a look behind her, a smile appearing on her face out of nowhere.

Such an ignorant brat!

Back in their room, Mo Chenhao was reading documents on the bed. He didn't even look up when she entered the room.

He's going to sleep so early tonight?

Mu Yangyang chose not to speak to him and made a beeline to the bathroom.

When she came out, Mo Chenhao's hands were no longer full of documents. Instead, he was leaning on the headboard of the bed, staring straight at her.

Mu Yangyang glanced downwards at her modest pajamas that covered every inch of her skin. She slowly made her way to the bed, lifted the blanket and lied down.

Just a second after closing her eyes, she sensed the frigid aura of Mo Chenhao moving closer to her all of a sudden.

Her eyelids flew open. Mo Chenhao hovered over her without warning, looking as though he was going to kiss her.

As Mu Yangyang struggled to make sense of the situation, Mo Chenhao had already pressed his lips against hers, before climbing on top of her.

His unique cold aura enveloped Mu Yangyang, suffocating her a little bit, making her mind go blank.

Mo Chenhao shifted his kiss to her neck, before grabbing her hand roughly and pressing it onto his nether regions. "You were such a good student that day at Jinding, so let's do some revision today." His rasped.

Mu Yangyang recalled what happened at Jinding the other day, and all her blood rushed to her head, coloring her face a deep red. She struggled to pull her hand out but to no avail.

She was beyond furious. "To hell with revision!" She screamed.

"You shouldn't be cursing in bed," Mo Chenhao pecked her lips between pants. You can yell as loud as you want later on though~"

She knew this day would come sooner or later.

Despite that, she was still resentful.

Upon hearing his words, she stiffened.

Mo Chenhao sensed her unwillingness, and his breaths grew heavier, as though he was going to lose his temper.

However, he simply whispered, "We don't have to do it, but you got to get it out for me."

He was the cutting board, and she was the meat.

Mo Chenhao had already made a compromise, so Mu Yangyang could no longer bargain any further.

Forcing herself to ignore the shame, she let him guide her hand to...

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After who-knows-how-long, Mu Yangyang's felt like her sore hand no longer belonged to her. She felt the thing in her hand twitch a little, followed by that familiar warmth and stickiness.

Mo Chenhao wiped down her hand with tissue paper.

Mu Yangyang turned her head sideways in embarrassment, refusing to look at that obscenity...

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao's voice broke the silence in the room.

"Any complain with my long-lasting now?"

"....." Mu Yangyang's face flushed. She swatted his hand away and bolted towards the bathroom.

Mo Chenhao let out a few deep chuckles as he took in the sight of her running away from him.

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The next day came.

When Mu Yangyang went downstairs, she only found Mo Zhenxuan dozing off on the sofa, whereas Mo Chenhao was nowhere in sight.

Mu Yangyang went over to Mo Zhenxuan's side and patted his shoulder. "Did you stay up all night?"

"I slept at 3am. Too much work," Mo Zhenxuan muttered as he forced his eyelids open. After that, he promptly closed them again and collapsed onto the sofa.

"Where's your cousin?"

"I don't know, he's gone, probably..."

Mu Yangyang silently heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing this.

Everything's fine as long as Mo Chenhao's not here.

After breakfast, she went straight to Mu Corporation.

She was summoned for a meeting as soon as she entered the doors of the company.

It was supposed to be a meeting of the higher-ups, but since Mu Liyan ordered her to go, she had no

choice but to do as told.

Just like how she'd predicted, Mu Corporation's products have lost popularity amongst consumers, resulting in a great dip in demand and sponsors looking to cut ties.

Suddenly, someone made a suggestion, "Since people nowadays love to follow trends, we may be able to reverse our predicament if we get a celebrity to represent us!"

"Who?"

"How about Si Chengyu? He's the youngest of the most decorated actors in the movie industry and he has a huge fanbase. If he could advertise our products, we may be able to break out of this situation!"

Mu Yangyang looked up suddenly, fixating her gaze on the person who just spoke. That was followed by a belittling smirk.

They must be insane to think about getting Si Chengyu to advertise for Mu Corporation's products!

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When the meeting adjourned, Mu Liyan turned to Mu Yangyang and said pleasantly, "Yangyang, drop by my office, will you?"

"All right." Mu Yangyang had an inkling as to what he wanted her to do.

At the beginning of the meeting, his eyes had lit up at the management's suggestion to have Si Chengyu endorse Mu Corporation's products. Clearly, Mu Liyan was very moved by this suggestion.

When Mu Yangyang stepped out of the conference room, her path was blocked by Mu Yumei, who had been waiting outside for a long time.

"May I help you?" Mu Yumei's overpowering fragrance actually forced her to backtrack a little.

Even though her expressions remained unchanged, Mu Yumei could still vaguely make out Mu Yangyang's disdain towards her.

Her face fell immediately as she said grimly, "Mu Yangyang, just because you got Mo Chenhao to help Mu Corporation, and now that you are so important in Papa's eyes, don't be too smug about it! Don't forget who gave you all of these!"

Recently, her presence in the company had whittled down to almost nothingness.

All the employees rushed to get into Mu Yangyang's good books; even Mu Liyan seemed to have the attention to turn her into a mere figurehead, while rendering her, the project manager, as a useless figure.

All these created a deep sense of threat to her.

“They were given by you?”

Mu Yangyang smiled and replied calmly, “Grandpa was the one who decided on that marriage deal with the Mo family, while my life was given by Papa and Mama. I owe everything that I have today to them, so I will never forget who had given me all of these.”

“Mu Yangyang!” Mu Yumei was so infuriated by her words that her face began to be a little twisted.

Since young, Mu Yangyang had merely been her ornament, her accompaniment.

When she got Xiao Chuhe to marry Mu Yangyang off to the Mo family, she had thought that Mu Yangyang would be tortured to death by that strange creature, Mo Chenhao.

She never saw the day when Mu Yangyang would surpass her, which made her feel very disturbed.

How could such an ugly and countrified woman gain all the attention now?

There was no way she could take this lying down. Mu Yangyang needs to die!

“Hmm, you seem to be awfully hot-tempered lately. When you go back, ask Mama to cook some nutritious soup for you to dispel your heat.” Mu Yangyang lightly shoved her aside after she was done talking. “Pa is still waiting for me at his office, so I’ll head there first.”

From behind, Mu Yumei clenched her fists as she watched Mu Yangyang leave. In fact, she didn’t even notice that she had bitten her own lips to the point of bleeding.

Meanwhile, at Mu Liyan’s office.

“What do you need me to do, Pa?” Mu Yangyang already knew what Mu Liyan had in mind but still feigned ignorance.

Mu Liyan was silent for a while before he said slowly, “Yangyang, it was all because of you that our company managed to get through our toughest period. I cannot thank you enough for that.”

“Pa, don’t mention it. Didn’t I already say that I am part of the Mu family as well and that this is something that I should be doing anyway? There is no need to say thank you at all.” Mu Yangyang said as she masked the coldness in her eyes.

Mu Liyan was not dumb. He knew very well that he had not treated her well in the past, so he was a little worried and still a little cautious when it came to Mu Yangyang, just in case that she harbored hatred in her heart.

However, a person's character was something that was developed since childhood. Even though he had barely paid any attention to her, but based on her attitude towards Xiao Chuhe, he could tell that she gave in rather easily.

Nevertheless, he had forgotten that she, too, was human. No matter how soft-hearted a person was, she could still disregard all emotions and become unmovable and cold when pushed to the edge.

Mu Yangyang sounded completely sincere, which gratified Mu Liyan greatly. "Yangyang, you have grown so mature since you've gotten married. What do you think of the suggestion they made during the meeting?"

Are we finally going to discuss this?

"I think it is quite a good suggestion, but seems hardly doable. Si Chengyu is a top celebrity, and I am sure his schedule is jam-packed. He may not even be able to take up the endorsement deals and advertisements from the large international brands, what more from enterprises such as ours."

No celebrity, what more someone like Si Chengyu, would endorse a product from a company that had a negative reputation, as it would greatly anger their audience.

Mu Liyan knew all these very well.

However, from his viewpoint, he felt that even if the Mu family could not convince Si Chengyu to lower himself to endorse their products, the Mo family could.

If Mu Yangyang pleaded with the Mo family to pressure Si Chengyu, there was no way he could go against them, as the acting was his rice bowl.

As he thought all these to himself, he was determined to get this.

He then walked up to Mu Yangyang and patted her shoulders. "Precisely because this seems like an impossible mission, I am handing it over to you. I believe in your ability!"

"This..." Mu Yangyang looked rather uncomfortable. "I may not necessarily be able to handle this assignment. After all..."

"Hey, don't be so pessimistic from the get-go! Even if you can't do it, you still have Mo Chenhao...." Mu Liyan did not continue his sentence.

With an understanding look, Mu Yangyang said, "I'll try my best...."

Try her best? Hrmph!

This was the classic Mu Liyan, who was looking to squeeze out every penny of her worth once he found out how useful she was.

He did not consider the possibility that Mo Chenhao could be annoyed with this request right after she had pleaded for him to help Mu Corporation. This could greatly affect Mu Yangyang's relationship with him.

In his eyes, he only cared for his own benefit.

Mu Yangyang saw Mu Yumei when she came out of Mu Liyan's office.

Mu Yumei humped her and pushed her away to walk into the office.

Right before Mu Yangyang left, she heard Mu Yumei's discontented voice, "I could handle this easily. All you want is for Si Chengyu to endorse us, right? Just get someone to abduct him and bring him here...."

Mu Yangyang could not help but think that Mu Yumei was extremely stupid.

Even if Si Chengyu weren't Mo Chenhao's cousin, based on his position in the entertainment industry, he wasn't someone that could just be abducted easily.

His personal net worth was probably almost equal to the entire Mu Corporation.

Meanwhile, Shen Yu was resting at home since she did not receive new jobs recently.

The moment Mu Yangyang finished work and came out of Mu Corporation, she saw Shen Yu's car.

Just like Shen Yu's character, it was an eye-catching, fiery red car.

Mu Yangyang took a look at her surroundings to make sure that there were no paparazzi around before walking towards her car.

She opened the door to the passenger's seat and sat down. "Why didn't you call me first? What if the paparazzi get photos of us at the company entrance?"

Thanks to the Mu family, she was now fairly well known with a middling reputation that leaned more towards the negative end of the scale. If pictures of her meeting with Shen Yu emerged, the media would have a field day.

Shen Yu was rapidly rising through the ranks in the entertainment industry, and it wouldn't be good to affect her that way.

When Shen Yu removed her shades, her reddened eyes gave Mu Yangyang a shock.

“Oh my god! What happened?”

“My company sold me to Sheng Ding!” Shen Yu gritted her teeth. “That sellout company!”

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Shen Yu had signed with this talent agency precisely because they were Sheng Ding Media's competitor.

However, she never dreamed that her company would be so shameless to take the money from Sheng Ding Media and sold her to them just like that.

Mu Yangyang was taken aback as well. “How could something like this happen?”

“I am going to kill Gu Zhiyan right now. You can go and get a knife for me.” Shen Yu looked grim as she started the car engine.

Mu Yangyang was speechless.

Shen Yu had always spouted nonsense when she was angry, so Mu Yangyang was just going to let her be.

However, she realized that she was indeed driving towards Sheng Ding Media.

Mu Yangyang turned her head and realized that Shen Yu's anger had not dissipated yet. “You are really going to Sheng Ding Media?”

“Yes!” Shen Yu's lips curled up as she smiled like a female villain in a movie.

“Can't you all just talk it out?”

“Here I am, on my way to talk to him!”

Looking at Shen Yu, there was no way she was going to have a proper conversation with Gu Zhiyan. It was clear that she was headed there for a fight.

At the end, Mu Yangyang was still unable to stop Shen Yu.

Shen Yu parked the car and slammed the car door on her way out as she ran into Sheng Ding Media.

However, the security guard stopped her before she could get in. “Miss, may I know who you are looking for?”

“None of your business.” In the heat of her anger, Shen Yu pushed the guard away and began to run into the office.

Another security guard walked up. He took a look at Shen Yu and another look at his mobile phone and spoke. "I'm sorry, Miss. You are not allowed in."

Shen Yu raised her eyebrows. "You are stopping me from going in?"

Mu Yangyang did not have a good feeling about this. Shen Yu used to be the school bully, and she could put up a very good fight. Right now, it was clear that she was looking for a fight.

She then quickly went up to pull Shen Yu back. "This is the office, so don't cause trouble."

Shen Yu was already seeing red as she rolled up her sleeves and ignored her own image. "I am already signed under Sheng Ding Media anyway. Even if I get into a fight here, they can't really do anything to me!"

Mu Yangyang thought that that made some sense. Moreover, Gu Zhiyan really did not handle things properly.

Hence, she did not stop Shen Yu from moving further.

Shen Yu was very skillful and took down the few security guards in no time at all.

However, from the side, Mu Yangyang could see very clearly that they were merely letting her win, almost as if they were afraid of hurting her.

Shen Yu clapped her hands and said in a hooligan manner. "Now, are you still going to stop me from seeing Gu Zhiyan?"

"They will not give you the chance to see Gu Zhiyan today." Mu Yangyang picked up a mobile phone from the floor before passing it to Shen Yu.

There was a WeChat group chat on the screen.

Shen Yu's picture was in the chat, together with the instructions. "Management says that this woman will come and look for Mr. Gu today. No matter what, do not allow her to go up to the office, but remember to not hurt her as well."

This order must have come from Gu Zhiyan himself.

Since Gu Zhiyan bought her over from her former agency, he could guess that Shen Yu would definitely come here to look for him. Hence, he pre-empted the situation by issuing this instruction.

As her best friend, Mu Yangyang knew that she should side with Shen Yu and scold Gu Zhiyan. However, she really just wanted to laugh out loud.

Shen Yu cursed loudly at them before dragging Mu Yangyang away.

In the car, Mu Yangyang said, "Gu Zhiyan knows you very well."

Shen Yu said huffily, "He has changed my diapers when I was a baby, of course he knows me well."

"...Well, that is really understanding you at a whole different level." Mu Yangyang said while struggling to hold back her laughter.

Luckily Shen Yu was that candid only when she was with Mu Yangyang.

"We used to live together in a large courtyard, and our two families got along pretty well, but something happened after that..." Shen Yu began to look rather solemn and did not speak further.

Mu Yangyang did not press her further, as she had never been interested in other people's private affairs.

Shen Yu had always looked like an open book, but she had never mentioned anything about Gu Zhiyan to Mu Yangyang. It must have been because it was a past that was too grim for her to talk about.

After that, Shen Yu drove Mu Yangyang to a bar.

This bar was opened by someone from the entertainment industry, and they were very discreet. Therefore, they had many celebrity customers.

Shen Yu booked a private room. In the room with Mu Yangyang, she drank while scolding Gu Zhiyan.

Mu Yangyang's tolerance for alcohol was trained through her drinking with Shen Yu, and they were quite even in terms of their drinking ability.

However, she knew that Shen Yu would definitely overdrink when she was in a bad mood. So, she held back to maintain enough sobriety to send Shen Yu home later.

Halfway through their drinking, the door suddenly swung open.

An elaborately dressed woman stood at the entrance. As her eyes fell on Shen Yu, she laughed. "Ah, it really is Shen Yu. I heard that you were here, and I couldn't believe my ears. I didn't expect that it'd really be you in here." The woman said as she walked towards them.

Mu Yangyang thought that she looked rather familiar. She thought Shen Yu knew her, so she gave Shen Yu's shoulders a little push.

Shen Yu was already half-drunk by now and narrowed her eyes at that woman. It took her a while before she could spit out three little words. "Who are you?"

Evidently not expecting Shen Yu to not know her, that woman's face fell and said, "I am Luo Ying."

Luo Ying?

Mu Yangyang suddenly recalled that this was a name that was constantly in the hot topics and the entertainment news headlines. She had received a lot of media exposure lately.

However, she looked quite different from her photos.

Shen Yu thought for a while and nodded as if she suddenly remembered who she was, "Oh, I am sorry, I couldn't tell that it was you through all your make up."

Luo Ying then suddenly looked a little better.

The next moment, Shen Yu piped up again. "You look a little different from the last time I saw you. Did you get your jaw done?"

Hearing that made Luo Ying touch her face in surprise, and she looked like she could eat up Shen Yu with her furious eyes.

Mu Yangyang could tell that Luo Ying did not come in here with good intentions. She then walked up to her and said, "I'm sorry, she had too much to drink."

Luo Ying narrowed her eyes at her and asked. "Who are you?"

Before Mu Yangyang could respond, a group of people appeared at the door.

"Ying, you are here! We have been looking all over for you!"

Luo Ying turned her head and smiled pleasantly at them. "Guess who I found?"

The group of people walked in and was led by a man who said sarcastically, "Yo, isn't it Shen Yu?"

Mu Yangyang frowned slightly. Clearly, this Luo Ying was here to stir up trouble with Shen Yu.

"Since we are all friends here, it shouldn't be a problem for us to sit down for a drink right, Shen Yu?" Luo Ying looked at Shen Yu grinningly, with little attempt to hide her little intention to seek revenge.

Shen Yu had snatched Luo Ying's role before. She had laboriously and diligently worked her way up to get that role, only to have it taken away by Shen Yu just like that!

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After a few years in the industry, Shen Yu was not someone to take things sitting down. However, she was already half-drunk by now.

When the alcohol took effect and numbed her nerves, her rationality flew out of the window.

Supported by Mu Yangyang, Shen Yu stood up with one leg on the table and proclaimed like a big sister. "We are all friends in this world...all of you...don't think you can leave without getting drunk first..."

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips. At this point, Shen Yu had already lost all self-control and probably had no clue as to what was happening around her.

Luo Ying sniggered at Shen Yu's state.

Shen Yu better not think she would walk out peacefully today.

Even though Shen Yu was just a supporting actress, her good looks and acting skills still earned her a steady group of fans. Therefore, she was still offered good scripts without needing to entertain or to sleep her way up.

In a good script, a supporting role can still be very outstanding and memorable. In fact, that could be the pathway to fame.

Shen Yu's road to stardom was wide without many barriers, which was one reason why Luo Ying hated her so much.

She had joined the industry about the same time as Shen Yu, but while Shen Yu's journey has been smooth and rather successful, she had to please the producers and directors before she could even get any roles.

Luo Ying turned her head slightly and gave a meaningful look to the group. "All right, Shen Yu has spoken, so what are you still staring at?"

The moment she finished speaking, they all walked in. Altogether, there were seven to eight men and women.

Mu Yangyang hesitated before sending a text message to Mo Zhenxuan. "Is your cousin home yet?"

He replied immediately. "No."

Luo Ying was clearly here to stir up trouble with Shen Yu, and something was definitely going to happen later.

Mu Yangyang walked to a corner to call Mo Chenhao.

While she was waiting for the phone call to be connected, she thought to herself blankly. So, what is the relationship between us now?

When she thought that Mo Chenhao was an invalid, she could still accept that she was his wife.

However, now that Mo Chenhao was “normal”, she actually felt a little resistant to her identity as Mo Chenhao's wife.

This was probably due to his lies and inscrutability.

He carried too many secrets about him and commanded fear with his domineering demeanor. Naturally defensive, Mu Yangyang just wanted to maintain a distance from him.

However, under such circumstances, the first person she could think of was only Mo Chenhao.

The call was picked up after just a couple of rings.

“Mu Yangyang.” His voice was deep as usual, which gave comfort and security through the other end of the line.

Mu Yangyang was about to speak before her phone was suddenly taken away from her.

She turned to realize that it was Luo Ying who had taken her phone away.

“Return my phone to me.” Mu Yangyang frowned as she hated it when people touched her things without permission.

“We are here to hang out and have fun, so don't be a party pooper and only spend time with your phone.” Luo Ying smiled while switching off her phone. She then tossed the phone to a man next to her and said, “This Missy is Shen Yu's friend. Please accompany her and don't leave her all alone.”

Another self-indulgent, narcissistic woman, just like Mu Yumei.

Mu Yangyang said coldly and slowly. “Return me my phone.”

Of course, Luo Ying knew that she would try to get help, so there was no way she would return the phone.

As if she didn't hear anything, Luo Ying turned to the men, “Didn't you hear what I said?”

“Yes, we did.” A man came up from behind Luo Ying. He reached out to pull Mu Yangyang's arm. “Come and hang out with us, gorgeous.”

Mu Yangyang turned her body and avoided his arm. She knew very well that they would not return her

phone, so she walked towards Shen Yu without saying anything else.

There was a woman on Shen Yu's left and a man on her right. The man looked like a pretty boy with a fair and smooth face. However, his murky gaze made him look rather irritating.

He draped his arm on the sofa behind Shen Yu and kept trying to pull her into his arms.

Mu Yangyang sneered. Even though she didn't think too highly of Gu Zhiyan, he had at least instructed the security guards not to hurt Shen Yu when they stopped her. He was definitely way better than this little boy.

Feeling Mu Yangyang's eyes on him, he lifted his head, broke out into a narcissistic smile, and raised his glass towards her.

Mu Yangyang walked up and pushed him aside coldly. "Sit further away."

He was not expecting her to push him, and that little push made him fall onto the ground.

Mu Yangyang then feigned shock and said, "Oh I'm sorry. You looked so strong and well-built. I didn't expect you to be so weak."

He gritted his teeth and snorted as he got himself up from the floor. Then, he flung his glass onto the floor and pointed at Mu Yangyang, "Who do you think you are? You shameless hussy!"

Since Mu Yangyang was not in the entertainment industry, nobody knew her. They all thought that she was just a regular outsider.

"Who do you think you are?" Shen Yu jumped up from the sofa. In her haste, she nearly fell, and Mu Yangyang immediately reached out to support her.

At this very moment, that man picked up a drink and looked like he was going to fling it at Shen Yu.

Shen Yu sat crookedly on the sofa and did not look like she was going to avoid it at all. At that moment, Mu Yangyang moved right in front of Shen Yu to block it.

Thankfully, she was dressed in thick winter clothes. When the cold drink landed on her back, it did not soak through them.

Luo Ying saw everything and clapped casually, "A* ...such a good friend!"

Shen Yu soon became a little more awake. She then stood up and looked at Luo Ying. "Did you really think that I had snatched that role from you? The truth is that the director had no intention of giving you that role, and my manager had discussed everything with them very early on."

“Nonsense!”

Luo Ying disregarded what Shen Yu had said and walked up with her hand raised. She was ready to slap her. However, she was stopped by Mu Yangyang.

“Get off me! This is between me and Shen Yu!”

“I booked this room, so you get out!” Shen Yu gave Luo Ying a tight slap.

Mu Yangyang could feel a headache coming.

Holding onto her face, Luo Ying screamed as she pounced on Shen Yu. “Shen Yu!”

Seeing that things were about to look ugly; Mu Yangyang went up to help Shen Yu, only to be held back.

Right beside her, a man caressed her arm and said, “Don't meddle with Ying and Shen Yu. You should just have fun with us.”

Mu Yangyang's lips curled into a smile. Her beautiful eyes became extra dazzling when she smiled, which momentarily put the man in a daze.

Mu Yangyang took the opportunity to get away from the man. She then picked up an empty bottle from the table and immediately whacked his head with it.

The bottle instantly broke into half, and bright red blood flowed down the man's forehead.

Ignoring him, Mu Yangyang pulled Luo Ying's hair to break Shen Yu free from the tussle. Then she aimed the half-broken glass bottle to her face before saying, “Get out if you don't want to be disfigured!”

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Luo Ying had not seen Mu Yangyang hit the man's head with the bottle, so she began to provoke her.

“Come on, hit my face, will ya?”

Mu Yangyang's lips curled upwards as she raised her hand that was holding the bottle. Right before the bottle touched Luo Ying's face, Luo Ying's eyes became as big as saucers as she reached out to cover her face and broke out screaming, “Aaarrgghhhh!!!”

Her screams echoed through the room, but the bottle in Mu Yangyang's hand had never touched her.

Mu Yangyang then sniggered and mocked her under her breath. “So that's all you have?”

Luo Ying's face fell out of embarrassment. She did not stand up immediately but merely sent a meaningful look to the person standing behind Mu Yangyang.

By the time she could have any reaction, she was already caught by that person from the back.

After all the kerfuffle, Shen Yu finally sobered up somewhat.

She climbed up to sit on Luo Ying and to tear at her hair. "F*** you! If you have an issue with me, deal with me directly, but why are you disturbing my friend? You've already secretly framed me in the past, and I've ignored you. However, since you have come up to me, I will have to teach you a lesson, or I will no longer be called Shen Yu..."

Luo Ying's people tried to hold Mu Yangyang down, and a few others went forward to help Luo Ying.

However, they could not pull Shen Yu away.

Mu Yangyang was also not a weakling and was returning every punch that she got.

Suddenly, multiple fights were going on in that room. There were a few people who didn't want to get involved but merely recorded videos of the scenes from their hiding spots.

A scheming mind was necessary to survive in the entertainment industry. Even though Luo Ying had a fairly tainted background, she was still considered to be quite well-known. On the other hand, Shen Yu was more popular than Luo Ying and generally enjoyed a good reputation. Now that the two of them were fighting, the media would be snapping this up in no time.

Suddenly, the room opened with a loud "Bang!"

"All of you, STOP!"

A male voice could be heard.

Mu Yangyang raised her head and took a look. She could vaguely make out that he was the general manager of the bar.

Everyone fell silent after the manager's loud words.

Shen Yu and Luo Ying were tearing out each other's hair on the floor when the manager came in. Evidently, Luo Ying knew the manager as she wailed to him, "Come and pull this woman away from me."

He did not respond to her, and merely turned to look at the person behind him before bowing his head respectfully, "I wonder who was it that Mr. Gu was looking for?"

Mu Yangyang turned and saw Gu Zhiyan walking in from the entrance.

At that moment, Mu Yangyang had an unopened bottle of wine in her hand while a man tugged on her hair. Her other hand was clutching onto another woman's dress... In short, it was a very awkward

situation indeed.

Gu Zhiyan was seemingly shocked at what he saw. Then he immediately coughed and said, "Let go!"

All he knew was that Mu Yangyang was a good chef, and had no idea that she could be such a troublemaker.

Clearly, everyone knew who Gu Zhiyan was, and they all released Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang turned to give a hard kick to the man who had pulled her hair. "Don't you know better than to touch a woman's hair?"

The kick hurt him so much that he kept hopping on the ground, but all he could do was to glare at Mu Yangyang for fear of making even a sound.

Then, Luo Ying who was in the midst of a fight with Shen Yu suddenly called out weakly, "Mr. Gu...."

Gu Zhiyan had seen Mu Yangyang first as she was standing, so it was only after Luo Ying called out to him that he noticed that Shen Yu was sitting on Luo Ying....

He frowned furiously before reaching out to pull Shen Yu up.

The moment Shen Yu stood up; she shook his hand away in anger.

Luo Ying was an artiste under Sheng Ding media, and she knew very well that Shen Yu's agency and Sheng Ding were competitors. Hence, she assumed that Gu Zhiyan was there to back her up.

She sat up and began to sob while covering her face, "Mr. Gu, all I wanted to do was to have a drink with Ms. Shen Yu. I didn't expect her to start hitting people after a few drinks...."

Her sobs were really quite realistic.

Gu Zhiyan glanced at Shen Yu, who wasn't in good shape either. Her hair was completely tousled, with clear red scratches on her neck and face.

His face turned grim.

Since Mu Yangyang met Gu Zhiyan, she had seen him in various forms, be it his bespectacled mature persona, or his eager-beaver attitude in front of Mo Chenhao. However, this was the first time she had seen him look as grim as Mo Chenhao.

He looked at Luo Ying, and said somewhat coldly, "Luo Ying, do you know who Shen Yu is?"

"Wh-who is she...." Luo Ying began to feel that something was wrong as she lifted her head to look at Gu

Zhiyan.

It was only then that Mu Yangyang realized that Luo Ying's face was swollen with numerous scratch marks on it, undoubtedly left by Shen Yu. Compared to Shen Yu, she was definitely in worse shape.

Gu Zhiyan's lips curled upwards but without a smile, he said, "She is my little boss."

He spoke very softly, but it was thunderous to Luo Ying's ears.

Then, he lifted his head and took a look around the other people in the room before his eyes fell on the two women who were hiding in the corner, who looked both anxious and excited.

Gu Zhiyan raised his eyebrows at them and commanded, "Hand over your mobile phones."

Their face changed, but they did not dare to say anything as they knew who he was. They could only meekly hand their phones to him.

"Report the rest of the people to the police. I think you owe me an explanation since this incident happened to my people from Sheng Ding." Gu Zhiyan turned to speak to the manager.

He nodded and said, "Yes, I will definitely have my boss give you, Mr. Gu, a proper explanation."

Gu Zhiyan then turned to look at Shen Yu. In a gentler tone, he said, "Let's go."

However, she merely harrumphed and glared at him before leaving the room immediately, with Mu Yangyang tailing her quickly.

Both of them then washed their faces and freshened up their appearances at the bathrooms.

After cleaning up, there were only a couple of light scratches on Shen Yu's face. In fact, it barely looked like anything had happened to her at all.

On the other hand, there was an alarmingly huge swelling on Mu Yangyang's forehead.

"Are you all right? How did you get such a huge bump?" Shen Yu pressed it lightly for fear of hurting her further. "Which jerk did this to you? I am going to beat him up."

"It's all right. All we need now is for you to stay still and not cause more trouble." Mu Yangyang shook her head helplessly.

Shen Yu touched her nose guiltily. She really was the cause of all that had happened today.

When the two of them walked out of the bathroom, Gu Zhiyan was there waiting for them.

He walked up to them and reached out to touch Shen Yu's face. "Let me take a look at the injuries on your face."

"What injuries? I've no injuries." Shen Yu waved his hand away with annoyance.

Mu Yangyang laughed a little to herself as she walked a little faster to give them some alone time.

It was then when she heard the sound of some steady footsteps.

When she lifted her eyes, Mo Chenhao's tall and upright figure appeared from around the corner. However, he had a rather terrifying look on his face.

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Her survival instinct told her to turn back and run.

"Stand there."

She froze when Mo Chenhao's familiar deep voice boomed behind her.

She then turned her head awkwardly to look at him before saying calmly, "I just wanted to go to the bathroom, that's all."

With his height and long legs, Mo Chenhao's large strides had already brought him to her face. He scrutinized her from head to toe, then squinted his eyes when he saw the huge bump on her forehead.

However, he merely raised his eyebrows slightly just to say, "Go ahead, I'll wait for you."

Mu Yangyang was speechless and could only hang her head low as she entered the bathroom.

Back in the bathroom, she smacked her forehead in exasperation, but she accidentally hit the huge bump instead.

"sssssss...." She had to hold back her squeals as it was too painful.

At the end, she walked out of the bathroom after dawdling for a while.

She did not know where Shen Yu and Gu Zhiyan had gone to, but there was just Mo Chenhao waiting for her all by himself.

As usual, he was meticulously dressed in his suit, which showed off his lean and trim figure. Even though he was standing by the bathroom, he still was quite an eye candy.

"Twenty minutes." Mo Chenhao suddenly glanced at his wrist.

Amidst Mu Yangyang's confusion, he continued. "Constipation?"

Mu Yangyang was taken aback by his words and nearly choked on her saliva.

Mo Chenhao then said very seriously, "When we get back, I'll have Shi Ye make an appointment at the hospital for you."

Mu Yangyang could only laugh at that. What else could I say?

The two of them left the bar together.

Gu Zhiyan's car was parked right at the entrance. He was in the driver's seat while Shen Yu was seated next to him in the passenger's seat.

When they saw Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang walking out, Gu Zhiyan stuck his head out of the car and said, "Chenhao, I'm bringing Shen Xiaoliang to the hospital. Are you coming along?"

Mo Chenhao pointed at his car.

Understanding his meaning, Gu Zhiyan signed an "Ok" to him before driving away.

Mu Yangyang tugged on Mo Chenhao's arm and said, "I'm fine, and I don't need to go to the hospital."

All she had was that big lump on her head, without any open wounds at all. Why do I need to go to the hospital?

The thought of the long wait at the hospital put her off at well. Right now, all she wanted to do was to eat, since she was really hungry.

Despite the night lights in the deep of the night, Mo Chenhao's eyes grew darker as he said to her softly, "Are you really fine?"

"Mm hmm." Mu Yangyang nodded.

However, at the very next moment, she couldn't help but scream out loud, "Aaarrgghhh!"

This was because Mo Chenhao had pressed down hard on the huge lump on her forehead.

Even though the swelling would probably be reduced in a few days, it still hurt very badly now when it was pressed.

Mo Chenhao retracted his hand and looked at her expressionlessly. "Why are you screaming if you are fine then?"

"I..." I would have been fine if he hadn't pressed my forehead!

At the hospital.

Mo Chenhao had forced Mu Yangyang to get a full body checkup.

Just like her, Shen Yu was also forced into a full body examination.

The two of them sat side-by-side on the chairs in the corridor, while looking at each other blankly.

Finally, Shen Yu broke the silence. "I think Mo Chenhao is really quite concerned about you."

Mu Yangyang subconsciously touched the lump on her forehead. She could still feel a finger pressing down on it.

Then, Mu Yangyang replied coldly, "Well, I think that Gu Zhiyan is quite concerned about YOU. What was it that he said again?"

Mu Yangyang cleared her throat. She then imitated Gu Zhiyan's tone and said, "She is my little boss."

"Mu Yangyang!"

Usually cheerful and carefree, Shen Yu was actually feeling rather uneasy with what Mu Yangyang had said.

At this moment, Gu Zhiyan and Mo Chenhao came out of the doctor's office together.

Simultaneously, Mu Yangyang and Shenyu sat up in attention wordlessly.

As both Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu barely had any dinner, they all headed to Sheng Ding together.

On the way, Mu Yangyang thought of Mo Zhenxuan and asked Mo Chenhao, "What about Xuan?"

He looked at her with no expression on his handsome face. "Why don't you care a little more for yourself?"

When they reached Sheng Ding, these two women who had just finished a fight were served with a whole table of food.

Mu Yangyang was feeling a little anxious, but at the end of the day, she was hungry after all, so she dug in.

Mo Chenhao began to reprimand her after she had finished eating.

“I had no idea that my wife could fight so well. Who taught you?”

Mo Chenhao looked at her with his dark solemn eyes. It was as if he would teach her a lesson if her answer was less than satisfactory. However, Mu Yangyang had no idea how he would administer the lesson.

All she knew was that she would always involuntarily become passive once she was in front of Mo Chenhao.

Despite their close friendship, Mu Yangyang pointed at Shen Yu, who was seated next to her.

Shen Yu was afraid of Mo Chenhao too.

She then shrugged her shoulders and swallowed the lump in her throat before pointing at Gu Zhiyan. “He was the one who taught me how to fight.”

Gu Zhiyan choked on his sip of red wine.

“No, Shen Xiaoliang, when I left back then, there was someone there to help me take care of you. But I had never asked you to learn how to fight or to be a bully....”

Before he could finish his sentence, a cold glare from Shen Yu was all it took for him to immediately shut up.

Mo Chenhao did not say anything and merely scoffed as he stood up to head out.

Between the lines, Mu Yangyang could tell that he was ready to deal with her when they got home.

I don't want to go home now. But can I not?

After that, Mo Chenhao sped the entire way home.

When they reached the entrance of the villa, Mu Yangyang needed the support of the car door to get down before puking her guts out at the roadside.

Mo Zhenxuan ran out when he heard the sound of the car. When he saw Mu Yangyang, he looked relieved and said, “Yangyang, you are finally home! You should have seen how dark and gloomy Chenhao looked when he saw that you weren't at home....”

Mu Yangyang stood up slowly and said weakly, “He already looks frightening without that gloomy expression.”

The moment she finished speaking, she lifted her head and saw Mo Chenhao standing behind Mo

Zhenxuan.

Indeed, one should not gossip.

Mu Yangyang knew that the worst was inevitable now, so she decided to just accept it sooner rather than later.

Therefore, she followed Mo Chenhao back to the bedroom.

She was actually feeling a little confused. Why was Mo Chenhao so angry about me fighting? Was it because he felt that I had embarrassed him?

Mo Chenhao took off his jacket when he reached the bedroom. When he turned around to see Mu Yangyang hanging back at the entrance, he called out to her in his deep voice, "Come here."

Mu Yangyang then walked into the room hesitatingly. The next thing she knew, he pulled her to sit down on the bed and then raised his hand.

Instinctively, she tried to avoid him, only to be stopped by his soft voice. "What are you trying to avoid? You need some ointment!"

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It was only then that Mu Yangyang realized that he had a bottle of ointment in his hand. It turned out all he wanted to do was to put some ointment on her.

Mu Yangyang retreated a little and said, "I'll do it myself."

She was afraid that he would press down as hard and heartlessly as he did earlier.

"Sit properly!"

As if he did not hear a single word that came out from her mouth, he glared at her coldly. She did not say anything else after that.

With some ointment on his finger, he gently smoothened it over the bump on her forehead. His strokes were feathery light, and she felt some pain, but it was not unbearable.

Nevertheless, she still felt rather uneasy. She could not stop blinking her eyes, and her trembling long eyelashes made her look rather pathetic.

Mo Chenhao's face also looked a little more relaxed, and while his voice was deep, it was no longer as cold.

"Don't go to the bar with Shen Yu ever again."

Mo Chenhao did not know the troublemakers from tonight's incident, but he knew enough about the entertainment industry to know how complicated it was. Too many people in there would do just about anything to climb to the top, and there was no telling what could happen next.

Luckily this silly girl still thought of giving me a call.

He knew about Gu Zhiyan buying over Shen Yu's contract, and before Mu Yangyang's phone call went dead, he had heard what Luo Ying said.

His mind moved quickly, and he soon deduced that Mu Yangyang was probably together with Shen Yu. No one knew Shen Yu, as well as Gu Zhiyan, did, so he immediately gave him a phone call.

That was why Gu Zhiyan reached the bar right before he did.

Mu Yangyang frowned as she didn't quite like Mo Chenhao's tone. "What happened today was an accident."

Mo Chenhao had already rubbed the ointment all over her bump. He then said casually while cleaning his hands with a tissue, "Car accidents and robberies are accidents too, aren't they?"

She was speechless. How could he equate this to robberies and car accidents?

Mo Chenhao did not look like he was interested in an answer from her. He took a whiff of the alcohol smell on her and ordered her coldly, "Go and take a shower."

.....

The next day.

Mu Yangyang took a look at her bump in her mirror. The ointment Mo Chenhao had used was really effective, as the swelling had already reduced greatly, just that there was still some bruising on her forehead, making her look rather banged up.

Looks like she didn't need make up today then.

When she went to the dining room downstairs, she realized that breakfast was already laid out on the dining table.

Both Mo Chenhao and Mo Zhenxuan were seated at the dining table waiting for her.

Mo Zhenxuan pulled out the chair next to his warmly. "Good morning, Yangyang!"

After spending time with Mo Zhenxuan, she felt that he was quite a good boy, just that he could be a

little mischievous at times.

She was about to walk towards Mo Zhenxuan only to hear a soft sound coming from Mo Chenhao.

She turned to see that he, too, had pulled out the chair next to himself.

Mo Chenhao's intention couldn't be clearer: Mu Yangyang was to sit next to him.

Her mouth twitched a little. What was Mo Chenhao doing, competing with a mere child early in the morning? Is he alright?

She looked at Mo Zhenxuan's grinning face, and then another glance at Mo Chenhao's expressionless face. Then, she sat next to Mo Zhenxuan without any hesitation.

The moment she sat down; she could immediately feel the tension in the air.

Both she and Mo Zhenxuan's eyes met, and then they went back to eat their respective breakfasts.

Mo Chenhao was really just too.... eccentric.

After breakfast, Mo Chenhao left the house first, while Mu Yangyang and Mo Zhenxuan were ferried by the other driver.

When they arrived at Mu Corporation, the driver drove away after Mu Yangyang got down from the car. Just as she turned around to walk into Mu Corporation, she heard an unfamiliar woman's voice said, "Ms. Mu."

Mu Yangyang turned her head to see a lady impeccably dressed in a suit.

"Hello, you are...." She wasn't quite sure if she knew who this lady was.

With not even one hair out of place, this woman looked rather serious. "I am Si Chengyu's manager, Xu Jun."

Even though Mu Yangyang had never met her, she knew of the name Xu Jun.

She was a big fan of Si Chengyu, and whenever she saw posts related to Si Chengyu online, she would click through and gave it a read.

Xu Jun was a celebrated manager in the entertainment industry, and she was the one who had brought Si Chengyu to where he was now. She was known to be capable and experienced in her ways, and everyone had nothing but the highest of praises for her.

Xu Jun saw the hint of recognition in her eyes and guessed as much that Mu Yangyang knew who she

was. She then went straight to the point and said, "Chengyu would like to speak to you."

"Si Chengyu?"

Xu Jun nodded. "Yes, come with me."

She brought Mu Yangyang to a van. When the door opened, she saw Si Chengyu inside.

With his usual warm smile, he said, "I've some questions for you, but I promise not to take too much of your time."

"Oh, just ask away then."

Mu Yangyang got into the car, as it was not too convenient for Si Chengyu to speak to her with the door opened.

When she was seated, Si Chengyu asked, "Is Mu Yumei your sister?"

"Yes, she is." Mu Yangyang was rather surprised. "What happened to her?"

Without answering her, he continued asking, "Did your company approach me to endorse your products because of some problems that you all have been facing?"

Mu Yangyang frowned. "How did you know that?"

Pleasantly, he continued. "Just tell me, is this the case?"

".... Yes." Mu Yangyang could somewhat guess that Mu Yumei must have gone and done something stupid for Si Chengyu to know about this.

She pursed her lips and explained. "This was merely a suggestion from someone in the company. I know you won't...."

Si Chengyu had been extremely attentive up till now when he interrupted her. "If you would like me to endorse the products from Mu Corporation, I can give it a try."

Give it a try?

A look of surprise came over Mu Yangyang's face. What did he mean?

What did he mean when he said that he was willing to give it a try if I wanted him to endorse the products?

Did he mean that he would help them if I was the one speaking to him directly about helping Mu

Corporation?

Soon, Mu Yangyang understood what was going on. For Si Chengyu to say that it probably had everything to do with her relationship with Mo Chenhao.

“You don't have to do this. Mu Corporation is like this today because of their own fault, really. Moreover, this would actually harm your reputation.” She was thankful for his act of goodwill, but she still did not want to get him involved in their mess.

Si Chengyu suddenly broke out into a smile. His gentle and pleasant demeanor easily made everyone around him let their guards down.

He then stared determinedly at Mu Yangyang. “I am here today because of you, and not because of Chenhao. If you are in need, I can help you. Besides, my reputation is not a big deal to me.”

With a smile that still lingered in his eyes, he kept his steely gaze on her. He looked like he was staring at her, but also staring at someone else through her.

No matter who he was looking at, his words alone would pique speculation and interest.

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Mu Yangyang's heart thumped as she immediately refused him. “I am extremely thankful for your goodwill, Chengyu, but it is really not necessary. I better get to work now before I am late.”

She then hurriedly bade farewell to Xu Jun and got down from the car.

The smile on Si Chengyu's face faded as he watched her hasty departure from her back.

He knew that there was a rift between Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao recently due to him lying to her. However, like Mo Chenhao, she treated him as her brother to maintain a distance from him.

Mu Yangyang entered Mu Corporation with a lot of mixed feelings.

Why would Si Chengyu say such strange things to me?

His eyes also looked like he was looking at someone else through her eyes.

She was so engrossed in her thoughts that she did not notice Mu Yumei walking up to her. It wasn't until Mu Yumei spoke up that she realized that she was there.

“Mu Yangyang, what is your progress on the assignment that Pa has given you?”

As usual, Mu Yumei had her chin up and spoke to Mu Yangyang arrogantly.

Thinking of what Si Chengyu had said to her, Mu Yangyang narrowed her eyes at her and said, "Not much, really. If you want to, you can talk to Pa and ask him to let you handle this assignment instead."

This was an impossible mission, to begin with, but Mu Liyan had still forced it upon her.

Strangely, Mu Yumei did not fly into a rage at that response. Instead, she merely flicked her hair back and said confidently, "Fine, I'll go then. Don't think that others can't do what you have failed to complete."

Mu Yangyang felt that this was quite an apt description of Mu Yumei.

"Oh, in that case, good luck." Mu Yangyang said nonchalantly, which enraged Mu Yumei.

However, Mu Yangyang stepped away before she had a chance to lose her temper again.

After Mu Yumei took over the assignment to convince Si Chengyu to endorse their company products, she had basically stopped appearing in the office. However, Mu Yangyang did not care much for that either.

She was still a little quizzical about what Si Chengyu had said to her, but she did not think too much about it either.

But still, she was very realistic. To her, there was no way that Si Chengyu would have developed any romantic interest in her after those few brief encounters.

Si Chengyu was not lacking in admirers within the entertainment industry, all of whom were beautiful and accomplished. In comparison, she was just a plain Jane.

That day, she was called into Mu Liyan's office the moment she stepped into the company.

Looking absolutely delighted, Mu Liyan said, "Yangyang, come over here, I've something to tell you."

"What's up, Pa?" Mu Yangyang could not figure out what could have made Mu Liyan so happy.

"Your sister has completed the discussion on getting Si Chengyu to endorse our company products. She is completely burned out now, so I have decided to leave the rest of the project to you."

He could barely hide his joy as he continued. "I have no worries at all with you onboard."

Mu Yangyang frowned in disbelief. "You mean that Si Chengyu has agreed to endorse our products?"

Even though he had asked her whether she needed help, with that status, there was no way that his manager and company would have allowed him to endorse Mu Corporation.

Moreover, he was signed with Sheng Ding Media. Gu Zhiyan owned Sheng Ding media, and there was no way he would allow his employees to let Si Chengyu take up an endorsement that would harm his reputation.

“Yes, and this is all thanks to your sister's effort. Now, you will have to engage Si Chengyu's people properly.”

“I know what to do now,” Mu Yangyang merely nodded her head and did not pursue the matter further.

The moment she got home; she went straight to the study to look for Mo Chenhao. He would definitely know something about Si Chengyu.

He had just got home as well. When Mu Yangyang opened the door, he had just finished a phone call.

When he turned and saw her, he said, “You are home.”

“I've something to ask you.” Mu Yangyang immediately walked up to him.

He then nodded his head slightly and motioned her to ask away.

“Did you know that Si Chengyu has agreed to endorse Mu Corporation's products?” Mu Yangyang did not beat around the bush at all.

Mo Chenhao was stunned for a moment, but without much surprise on his face, he said, “I didn't know that.

“How did this happen? How would Gu Zhiyan allow him to take up this endorsement deal? If he really does it, it will have a negative impact on both his career and reputation!”

Mu Yangyang sounded rather anxious since she knew that it was not worth it for Si Chengyu at all.

Mo Chenhao stared at her before narrowing his eyes at her. “You are really his loyal fan, eh? You are so concerned about him.”

Ignoring his sarcasm, she said, “Yes, I am his fan, but he is your cousin too. Aren't you going to do or say anything about it?”

“Well, he is my older cousin. What can I do as a little brother?” Mo Chenhao said before turning back to his desk to wave her off.

Mu Yangyang felt that he was really very strange. He looked like he was quite close to Si Chengyu, but when this happened, he was completely indifferent to it. This inconsistent attitude was the same way he treated her.

Fine, I can't be bothered to guess what's on his mind. Even if I try to do so, I will probably fail horribly.

Back in the office, Mu Yangyang was in charge of all matters regarding Si Chengyu's endorsement. In fact, Mu Liyan had even given her the special leeway just to focus on this project up to its completion. She was allowed to be dismissed from other company issues.

In the morning, Mu Yangyang left the office the moment she received Si Chengyu's manager's contact.

From their first meeting, Mu Yangyang's impression of Xu Jun was that she was a very serious person.

When she dialed her number, the call was picked up almost immediately.

“Hello, I am Si Chengyu's manager, Xu Jun.”

Mu Yangyang then said slowly, “I am Mu Yangyang.”

“Yes, Ms. Mu.” Clearly, Xu Jun still remembered her.

Mu Yangyang then went straight to the point and said, “I heard that you have accepted the Mu Corporation endorsement deal?”

“Ms. Mu, you can discuss this matter with Chengyu directly. I am outside right now, but I will text you his home address, and you can look for him directly.”

She did not even give a chance to Mu Yangyang to respond before hanging up the call. Within a minute, she had sent her Si Chengyu's home address.

The address was located in an affluent area in Huyang City. Quite a number of celebrities and upper-class elites lived there.

Xu Jun had also sent her Si Chengyu's number so that she could contact him when she got there. After all, not anyone could just freely walk into that upper-class complex.

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Mu Yangyang hopped into a hired car to go to Si Chengyu's neighborhood. When she arrived, she gave him a call.

He picked up the call swiftly, and he must have just finished his workout as he sounded rather breathy. “Give me five minutes.”

Indeed, he appeared in five minutes.

He was dressed in a black athletic outfit with damp hair and a warm, welcoming smile.

When he laid his eyes on Mu Yangyang, his smile grew even wider. “Yangyang, follow me!” He waved to her.

Suddenly, as if he realized that he might have behaved inappropriately, he asked her slightly apologetically. “Since you have called me Chengyu, just as Chenhao does, may I call you Yangyang?”

She was slightly taken aback by this and nodded awkwardly. “...Sure, that's all right.”

Si Chengyu then brought Mu Yangyang into his house and handed her a pair of disposable slippers from his shoe rack.

“I'm so sorry for the mess, but my cleaning lady couldn't make it this week, and I have been too busy to clean up.” Si Chengyu explained as they walked into the house.

Actually, it was still rather clean in there, just that the items were not in meticulous order, that was it.

Mu Yangyang just smiled at him and did not say anything.

He then brought her to the sofa and poured her a glass of water. “I've been overseas for a while so I barely have anything in the house apart from water, so you'd have to excuse me.”

“It's fine, thank you.”

Considering that they did not know each other too well, she did feel rather uneasy sitting at his house like this.

She then decided to just go straight to the point. “You've taken up the endorsement deal for Mu Corporation?”

“Mhmm, but we haven't signed the contract.” Si Chengyu smiled at her from across the table. “Did the company send you to discuss the contract with me?”

“Yes, they did.” Mu Yangyang broke out into a smile and placed her glass on the table. “Are you very sure about this endorsement?”

“No, I am not, and that is why they have sent you to talk to me.” He replied nonchalantly, looking a little like Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang was stunned for a while. How could cousins be so alike?

“However, you don't look like you really approve of me taking up this endorsement deal.” Si Chengyu's eyes twinkled with a knowing look.

Since he was so direct, she did not beat around the bush either. “It's not that I don't approve of it, but

even as a member of the Mu family, I have to admit that this is not the best thing for your acting career.”

Si Chengyu then leaned back slightly with narrowed eyes. He really looked like Mo Chenhao then.

However, his tone was not quite as grim, and he still spoke pleasantly. “Are you that honest to everyone that you meet?”

Mu Yangyang could not give an immediate response to that.

Suddenly, he stopped smiling and said solemnly, “Don't be too kind. Chenhao will take advantage of that and bully you.”

Mu Yangyang felt that he was speaking a little too much today. However, it was only when she heard him mention Mo Chenhao that she finally collected her senses.

“Xuan seems rather afraid of him too. Does he bully people a lot?” Mu Yangyang was genuinely curious.

Si Chengyu paused for a moment before saying. “Not entirely. At least before he turned eleven, he was a very obedient child.”

Very obedient. This was a completely contradictory description of Mo Chenhao.

It was only when she was leaving that she suddenly recalled that she was here to discuss the endorsement deal with Si Chengyu. But in the end, they chatted about everything else besides that, and she had totally forgotten about the endorsement.

Mu Yangyang felt a little helpless, but that did not show on her face. Somehow, she felt that the whole thing was not as simple as it looked on the surface.

Thus, she decided to just take it one step at a time.

In the afternoon, she did not return to the office since there was nothing official to be done.

And so, she called Shen Yu up for a coffee.

When they met up, she told Shen Yu about Si Chengyu accepting the Mu Corporation endorsement deal, and Shen Yu was flabbergasted as well.

Her first reaction was of disbelief. “How is that possible? Tell me that isn't true!”

“I met Si Chengyu today, and he did not deny it at all.” Mu Yangyang added another sugar cube to her coffee before continuing, “However, he still hasn't signed the contract.”

Shen Yu was on Weibo but lifted her head momentarily when Mu Yangyang was talking. When she bent her head to look at her screen again, a hot new headline caught her attention.

She read it out loud. "A certain heartless corporation has actually stooped to using extreme measures to blackmail a certain celebrated actor into endorsing their products...."

The more Mu Yangyang listened; the more Mu Corporation resembled that heartless corporation that was mentioned on Weibo.

She reached for Shen Yu's phone. "Let me have a look."

The more she read, the deeper her brows furrowed. She scrolled to the comments, and the top comment mentioned Si Chengyu and Mu Corporation.

"Do you all remember that incident about the Mu Corporation's factory that was all over the headlines? I suspect that this post is about Mu Corporation."

There were numerous replies to that comment.

"But then, who is the award-winning actor that is being pressured?"

"For a fast-moving consumer goods corporation to shut down the online news in such a short amount of time, it shows that they have a huge support system. If they are big enough to pressure an award-winning actor to endorse their product, they will definitely identify the hottest and most popular actor! Come on everyone, tell me now, this actor is...."

"Si Chengyu!"

"+1 to the earlier post!"

"It's definitely Si Chengyu!"

"...."

Due to the purposeful hints from the comments, all the comments that followed were all aimed at scolding Mu Corporation.

Mu Yangyang handed the phone back to Shen Yu and opened up Weibo on her own phone to look at the comments left on Mu Corporation's official Weibo account.

The first post she saw said, "Looking forward to our cooperation with Mr. Si, award-winning actor." It was just released one minute ago.

Because of the previous incident which led to netizens leaving numerous abusive comments on their

official Weibo account, they had turned off the comments function.

After this post was published, it was reposted more than one hundred times within two minutes, and with more reposts to follow.

Each repost was basically to scold Mu Corporation.

“Hah! Do you really think that our beloved celebrity will endorse this kind of rubbish company? What a joke!”

“Si Chengyu had turned down the endorsement deal from a huge international brand before. What makes you think that he would take up the deal with your excuse for a company? Please ask yourself what you have done to Si Chengyu instead!”

“Just shut down your company!”

“.....”

Shen Yu leaned in to look at Mu Corporation's Weibo too. She then asked Mu Yangyang, “Do you believe that it could be this coincidental?”

“No, I don't.” Mu Yangyang shook her head with a grim face.

It was probably a trap from the very beginning when Si Chengyu's side began to release the news that he was about to accept the endorsement deal from Mu Corporation.

She could vaguely make out what had happened by now.

This was an attempt to use the celebrity effect to push Mu Corporation over the edge one more time.

.... Isn't Old Master Mu still around?

Mo Chenhao's words suddenly appeared in Mu Yangyang's mind.

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Mo Chenhao's objective was to push Mu Corporation to the very edge and force Old Master Mu to return to the country when Mu Liyan could not take it anymore.

It has been eleven years since Old Master Mu had left the country hastily for his retirement. Basically, he had never returned to the country throughout these eleven years.

Even for family reunions, Mu Liyan had to bring the entire family overseas to Old Master Mu, but he had never once brought Mu Yangyang with him.

Mu Yangyang suspected that this incident with Si Chengyu probably had to do with Mo Chenhao.

After all, Sheng Ding couldn't allow Si Chengyu to accept this endorsement deal. On top of that, Gu Zhiyan and Mo Chenhao's relationship were as thick as blood.

However, if Mo Chenhao was really involved in this, why was he keen on forcing Old Master Mu's return?

Mu Yangyang lifted her head and looked at Shen Yu. "If Mu Yumei and Mo Chenhao's affiance had to do with that kidnapping incident, could we then assume that Mo Chenhao has been trying to force my grandpa to come back because he was involved in that kidnapping case?"

Shen Yu shook her head. "If your Grandpa were really involved in the kidnapping of Mo Chenhao and his mother, why would the Mo family allow him to flee the country for his retirement, and set up an affiance between the two families?"

Mu Yangyang felt that she made a lot of sense too. Everything that the Mo family has done seemed to be an attempt to please the Mu family...

A lightbulb moment came to Mu Yangyang and she frowned. "My Grandpa has always been very healthy, and he didn't need to retire overseas all those years ago. There must have been a compelling reason for him to leave the country or else. Also, Mu Yumei and Mo Chenhao's engagement is completely strange too. When you put two and two together..."

She paused for a while before saying, "I don't believe in such coincidence in this world. I suspect that my Grandpa knows some dark secrets about the Mo family, and therefore set up the affiance with them. However, to be safe, the Mo family had forced him out of the country and to never return."

When she finished, Shen Yu was looking at her puzzledly.

Mu Yangyang then thought that she may have been overthinking. "Do you think I've guessed wrongly?"

Shen Yu shook her head. "No, I think you just made perfect sense. Moreover, my dad was somewhat involved with that case. Your Grandpa did have some connection with that case, but it didn't affect it that much...."

At night, Mu Yangyang turned on the tap while she was on her phone reading the Weibo discussion on Si Chengyu being threatened.

"Yangyang!" Mo Zhenxuan's voice came from outside.

His voice grew closer. "Yangyang, are you cooking?"

Mu Yangyang put down her phone and looked out from the kitchen only to see Mo Zhenxuan running

towards her.

The moment he came in, he opened up the pot and said, "What are you cooking? It smells so good!"

"It's braised pork." Mu Yangyang smacked his hand lightly. "It's not ready yet, so wait outside."

"All right!" Mo Zhenxuan retracted his hand laughingly before he shot out of the room again.

Mo Chenhao was still not home at dinner time.

Mu Yangyang stared blankly at his usual seat.

Right beside her, Mo Zhenxuan stuffed a piece of braised pork into his mouth and mumbled with his greasy lips, "Give him a call if you miss him!"

"Who is missing him now?" Mu Yangyang put another piece of meat in his bowl. "Eat more!"

"All right." Clearly, he did not believe her at all.

Mo Chenhao was still not home after they were both done with dinner.

After her shower, when she sat on the bed staring at the empty room, something inside her felt not quite right.

Was it because Mo Chenhao wasn't there?

Bzzzzz! Bzzzzz!

Suddenly, her phone began to vibrate at the bedside table.

When she took a look at it, it was a call from Mo Chenhao. She hesitated for three seconds before picking up the call.

"Hello?"

It wasn't Mo Chenhao on the other end of the line. "Yangyang, it's Gu Zhiyan here. Something happened to Chenhao, so you need to come to Jinding. I've asked Shi Ye to go and pick you up."

He sounded especially anxious, which made Mu Yangyang feel extra uneasy.

She then recalled Mo Chenhao's gun wounds from the last time, which made her panic a little. After she changed, she dashed down the stairs.

Shi Ye had just arrived. When he saw Mu Yangyang hurry downstairs in her frenzied manner, his eyes

twinkled a little. "Ma'am, I'm here to bring you to Jinding."

Shi Ye sped the entire way to Jinding. It was only when she was getting down from the car that she thought of asking him, "What happened to Mo Chenhao?"

"You'll know when you go and take a look, Ma'am." Shi Ye bowed his head respectfully.

Mu Yangyang started to feel a little suspicious. Shi Ye did not look too anxious at all.

The moment she entered Jinding, she saw Gu Zhiyan.

He walked up to her immediately to say, "Yangyang, you are here."

"Where is Mo Chenhao?" Mu Yangyang asked him.

He coughed a little and said, "I'll bring you to him."

In the lift, he continued to explain to her. "A little accident happened to Chenhao. He is not close to anyone at all, and you were the only person I thought to call."

"Oh, all right." As if she was that close to Mo Chenhao.

When they reached the room, Gu Zhiyan opened up the door. "Chenhao is inside, so just go right in."

It was complete darkness in the room and the lights were all switched off.

Mu Yangyang felt that something was wrong. "What is actually going on with Mo Chenhao?"

Gu Zhiyan sighed. "You'll know when you go in and take a look."

She looked at him for a while before walking into the room anyway.

The moment she stepped in; the door closed behind her with a loud "Thud!"

She then reached out to switch on the lights and took a look at the door. Then, she continued walking into the room while calling out for Mo Chenhao.

"Mo Chenhao?" She did not hear any response despite calling out for a few times.

This was a suite that Mo Chenhao was staying in. Since she did not see him in the living room, she walked towards the bedroom.

When she switched on the lights in the bedroom, she realized that he wasn't in there either. Just when she was about to leave the room, she heard the sound of water running in the bathroom.

She then walked up to the bathroom door and knocked on it. "Mo Chenhao? Are you inside?"

The lights were off in the bathroom, and she did not hear any response from the inside, so she could not confirm if there was anyone inside.

Just when she was about to leave, a repressed and deep voice came from the bathroom. "Get out!"

It was Mo Chenhao's voice!

However, he sounded off.

"Mo Chenhao, what happened?" Mu Yangyang knocked on the door. "I'm Mu Yangyang."

The next moment, the bathroom door suddenly swung open.

His pale face appeared before her. He was dripping wet, with only a towel covering him. Mu Yangyang could feel his cold animosity from her short distance away from him.

When she reached out to touch his arm, she realized that he was incredibly cold!

Mo Chenhao immediately shook her hand away. "Who asked you to come here? Go home!"