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Mo Chenhao's face was as grim as his tone. He stared at Mu Yangyang coldly, with even a tinge of annoyance, as if he could not wait for her to leave.

From the moment she received Gu Zhiyan's phone call, her heart had been thumping madly all the way from the house.

She had been so consumed by an inexplicable worry and unease that she finally felt a little better after seeing Mo Chenhao standing before her, alive and well.

“Did you think I really wanted to come and look for you?” Mu Yangyang smiled in defiance.

Almost immediately, he attempted to get rid of her. “Then why aren't you leaving yet?”

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and turned around without saying anything else.

Gu Zhiyan said that I am close to Mo Chenhao? What utter nonsense!

Mo Chenhao was just a fickle-minded devil. Only God knows when I had offended him again.

When she reached the door and attempted to open it, she realized that the door was locked shut.

She tried a few more times, and the door still wouldn't budge.

Someone had locked the door from the outside!

It was Gu Zhiyan who had called her, and it was also Gu Zhiyan who had closed the door after she walked into the room.

However, apart from a pale face, Mo Chenhao looked perfectly fine. In fact, he wanted to get rid of her.

Why did Gu Zhiyan lock me up together with Mo Chenhao?

Gu Zhiyan was really too unreliable. In front of Mo Chenhao, he is as cowardly as I am!

She turned to look for Mo Chenhao, only to find him sitting at the edge of the bed with a dark face. His previously pale face was actually beginning to look normal again.

“Why are you back here again?”

Mo Chenhao's icy cold voice expressed his extreme annoyance.

However, when he looked at her, his eyes were in complete contrast with his icy tone.

There was a struggle, and he even looked feverish.

Mu Yangyang could not help but step back and clench her fists and ask him uncertainly, "Were....were you drugged?"

When he had just emerged from the bathroom, there was a chill about him, and he felt so cold to the touch. Clearly, he had taken a cold shower.

And there was Gu Zhiyan who bolted the door right after she walked into the room.

Mu Yangyang was not some innocent child. Of course, she knew what was in Gu Zhiyan's mind.

"One last chance. Get out now."

Mo Chenhao did not answer her directly, but he did not deny it either. That would mean that she had guessed correctly.

Mu Yangyang's mind was in complete chaos by now as she reprimanded herself for believing Gu Zhiyan's nonsense.

Unreliable people would always come up with the most nonsensical ideas!

Without any expression on her face, Mu Yangyang said, "The door has been locked shut from the outside."

Mo Chenhao looked somewhat taken aback as well. After a moment's thought, he figured out that this was part of Gu Zhiyan's ploy.

He then pulled out his phone to call Gu Zhiyan. But why would he still pick up his call after doing something like this?

All he heard was "Sorry, but the number you are trying to reach is unavailable."

Bang!

Mo Chenhao flung his phone away. He was clearly furious.

Mu Yangyang reached for her phone only to realize that her pocket was empty. She had probably left it behind at home.

"I....I'll go outside...."

It wasn't a good idea for them to be in a room together. Moreover, he was in such a condition now.

She then quickly dashed out of the room.

As she sat on the sofa, every single minute and second was torturous to her.

No movement could be heard from the bedroom. Hence, Mu Yangyang could not hold back on her curiosity any longer and tiptoed into the room. In there, she heard the water sound from the bathroom again.

Is he taking another cold shower?

Actually, he could have just simply gotten any woman to get the release that he needed.... but he didn't.

When he saw her, he looked like he was about to eat her alive. However, it did not seem like he was about to do anything to her. In fact, he would take a cold shower rather than to touch her.

He was definitely smart enough to see her reluctance, and that was why he did not force her.

Mu Yangyang suddenly recalled a quote from a book that she had read: Sometimes I think, love is all about the small things. I thought I could be alone for the rest of my life, but here I am, moved beyond words.

While Mo Chenhao had lied to her, and he was also scheming, domineering, and extremely controlling, it could not wipe out how he had treated her well.

Women are always very easily moved, and she was no exception.

Mu Yangyang raised her hand and hesitated for half a minute before she summoned enough courage to walk into the bathroom.

The lights were off, but with the lights from the bedroom, she could see Mo Chenhao's silhouette clearly.

With his back facing her, he was frozen under the shower.

After a while, she heard his hoarse voice. "Mu Yangyang, what are you doing?"

"As your wife, what do you think I could be up to, walking in at a moment like this?"

Mu Yangyang walked towards him slowly as her soft voice echoed through the dim bathroom, making her sound extra alluring.

She stood behind him. When the water from the shower hit her body, she couldn't help but shiver.

Then, as if he had suddenly come to his senses, Mo Chenhao turned off the shower and threw a bathrobe over himself before dragging Mu Yangyang out of the bathroom.

With her heart thumping like mad, she followed him.

In the end he pushed her out of the bedroom.

Mu Yangyang stared at him with complete shock. She could not believe that he could be that indifferent even under such circumstances.

Didn't he really want to....

Mu Yangyang bit her lips and reached out to hug him. "Mo Chenhao, are you really throwing me out?"

She could feel his tremors, which were followed by tension. As the two of them inched closer to each other, she could feel the reaction in his body.

He did not say anything else, but he did not push her away.

Feeling a little helpless, Mu Yangyang planted light kisses on his neck and asked, "Not even when I am right at your doorstep?"

She was about to leave after kissing him, but he then suddenly took her in his arms in one swoop. The next moment, his lips pressed onto hers; his kisses were hot and heavy as if he was about to swallow her whole.

In the midst of their passionate kisses, they fell onto the bed together.

Mu Yangyang was spellbound by his kisses, but he suddenly sat up and stared at her, "Mu Yangyang, look at me."

"Mm hmm?" Mu Yangyang lifted her flushed cheeks to look at him with her beautiful, alluring cat eyes.

"Do you remember what I've said before? Once you're mine, you can forget about escaping from me for the rest of your life."

Green veins popped out of his forehead while his eyes turned red. His entire body was as tense as a bowstring. However, he sounded very calm and collected when he spoke.

Mu Yangyang blinked her eyes and said softly, "I already can't escape, can I....?"

The ending note of her sentence disappeared in Mo Chenhao's hungry kiss.

All his self-restraint and self-control dissipated at this very moment; Mo Chenhao undressed her almost immediately and began planting feathery light kisses from her neck downwards to her entire body.

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The way Mo Chenhao kissed was way too rough, Mu Yangyang did not like it so she pushed him away.

However, Mo Chenhao retaliated by grabbing both her arms and pinned them on top of her head.

Now, Mu Yangyang had uncovered herself without any defense before him.

She turned away to avoid his gaze while flinching her shoulders. The thought of backing off occurred to her.

Mo Chenhao sensed her fear and he lowered his head and bit her on her chest.

Mu Yangyang felt an itching sensation as his bite was not hard.

She moaned softly while Mo Chenhao snorted.

Mu Yangyang was embarrassed and blushed, "Hurry and get it done!"

"We are not even there yet and you are already rushing me?" said Mo Chenhao in a low, husky voice. He kissed her ear lobe while his hot breath soothed her ear and thrilled her all the way to the bottom of her heart like a volt of current.

The bright lighting in the bedroom formed a tint of pink reflection on Mu Yangyang's body. Her rising body temperature released a soft, sweet scent that filled the room.

Mo Chenhao grunted as he caressed her waist and moved down slowly as he explored her xixia with his long finger...

"Ah..."

Mu Yangyang screamed in shock as her secret sanction was intruded. But her scream softened as she felt the warmth forming from within waiting to gush out.

Mo Chenhao breathed grew heavier as his forehead was wet with his sweat. Yet, his hand continued to explore steadily while controlling the underlying lust waiting to be unleashed.

In contrast, he continued to grind her while questioning her, "Is this the spot?"

"Do you feel good?"

"Shall I explore deeper?"

Mu Yangyang was drenched in sweat; her fringe was wet and her hair was in a mess laid on the pillow. Her fair complexion blushed, her eyes gazed. She moaned softly through her tightly pressed lips.

Her moans were as soft as a cat, they were so luring one wished to crush them.

Mo Chenhao kissed her fiercely then lowered his waist.

...

Mu Yangyang felt she was drowned in a hot spring. When it got warmer, she began to breathe heavily and gasping for breath.

She wanted to fight back but Mo Chenhao did not spare her.

He pinned her underneath him while using one hand to caress her waist and the other to stroke her wet hair gently. "Relax...", he told her.

His voice was so gentle and soft. It was so mesmerizing as if he was casting a spell.

Mu Yangyang began to relax.

Mo Chenhao seized this moment and took her by planting himself deep inside her.

When the storm ended, Mu Yangyang was in a daze with her eyes half-opened. She was drenched in sweat as if she was just retrieved from the water.

Mo Chenhao lay on her motionless. Mu Yangyang regained her senses and her body blushed seeing how intimately they were stuck to each other.

Mu Yangyang pushed him, "Get off me..."

She was surprised as her voice was low, husky, and sounded nasal as she muttered.

She felt dryness in her throat.

Finally, Mo Chenhao moved but not his body....

Mu Yangyang blushed instantaneously and begged him with her husky voice, "Oh please, not again...."

"One more time," Mo Chenhao moved over and kissed her.

Mu Yangyang refused the domineering Mo Chenhao but was in vain.

Nevertheless, he was gentler this time.

But not for long. His gentleness vanished in no time as he was all over her like a wolf preying on its capture. He longed to taste her.

....

In the bathroom.

Mu Yangyang felt so weak that she couldn't help but let Mo Chenhao handled her while she looked at him with her eyes half-opened.

“Hmm, shall we do it again?”

One should never take the words from a man seriously. What more, someone like Mo Chenhao with deep thoughts.

Seeing that he had again begun to explore her body, Mu Yangyang slapped his hands away, “Get out! I can handle this.”

“Are you sure?” Mo Chenhao raised his eyes and look at her. His dark smiling eyes revealed his joyous mood that had shone on his once gloomy self. He had cheered up.

“Do you really think you are god sent with just a pretty face?” he said.

Mu Yangyang turned away and said, “Definitely.”

Mo Chenhao heard her and replied with a smile, “Shall I leave then?”

Mu Yangyang said impatiently, “Just bugger off!”

You were slow like a sissy.

Then, Mo Chenhao stood up and let go of Mu Yangyang.

As he was about to lift his leg, she lost her balance and slipped into the bathtub.

Seeing that, Mo Chenhao pulled her out from the bathtub swiftly.

Mu Yangyang: “....”

....

It was almost dawn by the time they were done bathing and gone back in bed.

Mu Yangyang was still in deep sleep when Mo Chenhao woke up.

The body heat from underneath the blanket gave Mu Yangyang's fair complexion a rosy blush. Her long lashes formed a fan-like shape on her eyes as she slept quietly like a cat.

Suddenly, there was a light noise coming from the living room.

Mo Chenhao eyes shimmered. He tucked Mu Yangyang's underneath the blanket. Then he got up to put on a bathrobe and left the room quietly.

Gu Zhiyan opened the door and stood in the living room. He wondered if these things went as planned between Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang.

Mo Chenhao closed the room door behind him. He walked a few steps and bumped into Gu Zhiyan who was coming from the opposite direction.

Gu Zhiyan startled as he saw Mo Chenhao, "Why are up so early?"

"Don't tell me things didn't happen according to plan?" asked Gu Zhiyan. "Otherwise, you would not be up this early?"

Mo Chenhao's face gloomed as he gave him a cold look, "You have the gall to come here?" He said to Gu Zhiyan.

Then, Gu Zhiyan saw the hickey on Mo Chenhao's neck. It looked as if he was scratched.

Gu Zhiyan laughed in despise and replied, "Why not? You should be grateful to me!"

"Ah." Mo Chenhao sneered. Then, he heard some noise coming from his back as he was about to speak.

He kept an ear but the noise was nowhere to be heard.

Mo Chenhao pondered and said, "Thank you for lacing my drink."

"Hey, that was not me. I didn't have that shit." Gu Zhiyan denied quickly.

That drink from yesterday was meant for Gu Zhiyan but he turned it away saying that he wanted to quit drinking. Hence, Mo Chenhao took it and finished it for him.

As a result, Mo Chenhao got in trouble after taking that drink.

Even though Gu Zhiyan was not totally sure of Mo Chenhao's thought, he was certain that Mo Chenhao has taken a keen interest in Mu Yangyang.

So, he took the initiative to do Mo Chenhao a huge favor by getting Mu Yangyang over.

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Mo Chenhao merely crossed his arms and looked at him coldly without saying a word.

Since Gu Zhiyan had made lots of friends from various circles since he was young, he should know very well if something had been added into his glass of wine.

In other words, he purposely gave Mo Chenhao the glass of wine that night.

Even though Mo Chenhao was usually vigilant, he didn't expect that Gu Zhiyan would do this to him.

Gu Zhiyan felt guilty as Mo Chenhao kept staring at him, and said, "Alright. I admit that I knew something was added into the glass of wine."

"I'll settle the score with you later." Mo Chenhao interrupted him coldly and turned around to go back to his room.

Gu Zhiyan was a little scared. Why would he be punished since he did a good thing?

He wasn't sure if there's enough time for him to run away now.

When Mo Chenhao reached the door, he noticed that it wasn't firmly closed.

He was sure that he had closed it firmly when he left the room just now.

After pushing the door open, he looked down and saw a slipper beside the door.

Doesn't she know how to keep out of sight since she eavesdropped on them?

After putting the pair of slippers together nicely beside the bed, he grabbed a set of his clothes and went into the bathroom.

Mu Yangyang finally poked her head out of the duvet when she heard that the door was closed.

Once Mu Yangyang heard the sound of the tap in the bathroom being turned on, she propped her exhausted body up and got out of bed, put on her clothes that were scattered all over the floor, grabbed her shoes and walked out of the room softly.

Once she was out of the room, she put on her shoes and ran away with lightning speed.

...

As soon as Mu Yangyang got out of the lift, she saw Gu Zhiyan and Fu Tingxi.

Fu Tingxi was sitting on the couch composedly, whereas Gu Zhiyan was rather emotional and kept waving his hands around, as if complaining to Fu Tingxi about something.

She heard the conversation between Mo Chenhao and Gu Zhiyan when they were in the room just now.

There must be a reason why Shen Yu didn't want to bother herself with Gu Zhiyan.

If she were Shen Yu, she would've ignored Gu Zhiyan too.

Even though Mo Chenhao might be unpredictable, at least he was more righteous than Gu Zhiyan.

Mu Yangyang went over to them quietly and heard Gu Zhiyan saying "I must have owed Young Master Mo a lot in my past life, and thus I am required to repay him in this life. He's the big boss of Sheng Ding Media, but would always ask me to handle everything in the company whenever he's busy, and I can't even say no. Let's take yesterday for example, I only did it for his sake, isn't he always thinking about it too? I..."

As he was speaking, he noticed that Fu Tingxi was staring at something behind him and asked, "What are you looking at?"

When Gu Zhiyan turned around and realized that it was Mu Yangyang, he cursed in shock and asked, "You... why are you here?"

Mu Yangyang tilted her head slightly and looked as cold as Mo Chenhao when she said, "I just happen to pass by. You may continue."

Gu Zhiyan dared not continue. He could say it in front of Mo Chenhao and Fu Tingxi that when he asked Mu Yangyang to come last night, it was for the sake of Mo Chenhao, but now that Mu Yangyang was in front of him, he does not have the guts to say it out loud.

"No... Nothing actually, I was just..." As Mu Yangyang was giving Gu Zhiyan a cold-eyed stare, he felt very uncomfortable.

Damn. He thought that Mu Yangyang would be a mild-tempered woman when he saw her for the first time.

But now that she's staring coldly at him, his body is trembling unknowingly as her air of menace somehow resembles Mo Chenhao.

"The big boss of Sheng Ding Media? Mo Chenhao?" Mu Yangyang frowned and continued, "So, are you saying that Sheng Ding Media sent an interview invitation to me because it was Mo Chenhao that gave the instruction?"

Gu Zhiyan felt that things were starting to go the wrong way, he nodded but immediately shook his head to deny it and said, "No... no, I was the one who gave the instructions!"

Mu Yangyang spoke softly, "Okay, I get it." After that, she turned around and left.

Once Mu Yangyang disappeared from sight, he asked Fu Tingxi, "Why do I feel like something big is going to happen soon?"

"Hmm." Fu Tingxi nodded affirmatively, whereas Gu Zhiyan's face darkened as he was now distressed.

"I think I should just run away. I'll go and pack my things now." Gu Zhiyan stood up and readied himself to run.

But as soon as he moved, he heard Mo Chenhao said behind him, "Have you seen Mu Yangyang?"

Fu Tingxi replied, "She has just left."

When Gu Zhiyan turned around, Mo Chenhao happened to be staring at him too.

Gu Zhiyan felt guilty and stammered, "My god... Chenhao."

"Why are you afraid? I won't be settling the score with you. I only said so just now so that Mu Yangyang could hear it." Mo Chenhao said with a smile, "When I'm back, drinks are on me."

Gu Zhiyan was startled. He's afraid that Mo Chenhao would change his mind later and would even want to kill him.

Mo Chenhao wanted to catch up with Mu Yangyang, but when he gave it a second thought, he understood that even though they shared an intimate moment last night, Mu Yangyang must be feeling quite embarrassed for now since it was her first time.

If he caught up with her now, she might not want to meet him.

Therefore, he turned around and said to Gu Zhiyan, "Let's go back to the office."

"No need. I haven't had my breakfast yet."

Mo Chenhao nodded and said, "Me too. Let's have breakfast together then."

Gu Zhiyan was speechless as he only wished to run away.

...

It was still early when Mu Yangyang went back to the villa.

She was rather tired as she didn't really sleep much last night, but she wasn't sleepy at all.

On the way upstairs, she happened to pass by Mo Zhenxuan who was carrying his bag and was going downstairs.

Mo Zhenxuan, who was yawning just now, looked at Mu Yangyang with surprise and said, "Oh? Did you go out last night?"

"Yes. I went to my friend's house." Mu Yangyang answered awkwardly.

Since Mo Zhenxuan thought Mu Yangyang was worried that Mo Chenhao would find out that she didn't come home last night, he patted his chest proudly and assured her, "Don't worry. I won't tell Chenhao about it because we're in the same team!"

"Sure. You should go to school now." Mu Yangyang quickly ran to her room once she finished her words.

After taking her clothes to the bathroom, she looked at her pale face in the mirror, and slowly blushed.

What happened last night was the most impulsive thing that she has ever done in her life...

Gu Zhiyan's words flashed through her mind again.

She just found out that Mo Chenhao was the big boss of Sheng Ding Media.

In just ten years, Sheng Ding Media had become the leading company in the entertainment industry, yet Mo Chenhao was merely 26 years old this year.

If she didn't overhear what Gu Zhiyan said, she still wouldn't know that Mo Chenhao was the boss of Sheng Ding Media.

Such a mysterious man with so many secrets.

Was she being too... impulsive last night?

...

Mu Yangyang looked rather pale since she didn't sleep much last night. After changing her clothes and putting on makeup, she went to Mu Corporation.

On her way to the company, she had time to recall the trending topics online yesterday.

Mu Corporation must have held an emergency meeting yesterday.

The company might not be able to solve this problem easily now that it has been affected by Si Chengyu's celebrity effect.

Perhaps Mu Liyan would be forced to ask Old Master Mu to return to the country because of this crisis.

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Once Mu Yangyang entered Mu Corporation, she could feel the tense atmosphere within the company.

When Mu Yangyang met Mu Yumei in the pantry, she could see that Mu Yumei had bloodshot eyes, an obvious sign that she didn't sleep well last night.

Once Mu Yumei saw Mu Yangyang, she came up to her in her high heels and said, "Are you plotting to bring down Mu Corporation? Ever since you're here, Mu Corporation has never been peaceful."

Mu Yangyang remained silent.

Did she have a peaceful life ever since she was born in the Mu family?

Did she have a peaceful life when she was forced to be married into the Mo family?

"I've never thought about bringing down Mu Corporation, and I'm aware that I'm not that powerful. Mu Corporation was established by grandpa and has always been known as the brand with a conscience within the industry. Don't you have any idea why our company is now suffering like this? "

Even though Mu Yangyang wasn't skillful in business management, she roughly knew the current situation of Mu Corporation.

Many years ago, when Old Master Mu established Mu Corporation from scratch, he was known to be tactful and was kind to everyone. Even though he wasn't very skillful in utilizing business strategies, he was a particularly tactful person with a slightly stubborn personality.

While most businessmen were busy scheming, it was due to the fact that Old Master Mu wasn't as 'cunning' as the others, Mu Corporation was only labelled as an 'old brand' for decades that did not see many developments.

After Old Master Mu handed Mu Corporation over to Mu Liyan, Mu Liyan maintained his integrity in the business for the first few years. However, as he began to be discontent with what he possessed in recent years, he eventually resorted to lying and deception.

And now, Mu Corporation had gradually plunged itself into its biggest crisis yet since its foundation - from flaws in its projects, financial chain problems up to the very recent expose of the factory scandals.

"That's an excuse!" Mu Yumei totally ignored what Mu Yangyang had said earlier and continued, "If you

have the guts come with me now and tell this in front of dad.”

“Sure!”

Mu Yangyang does not actually wish to see Mu Corporation collapsed as many employees of Mu Corporation had gone through ups and downs with Old Master Mu, had spent more than half of their life in the company, and really loved Mu Corporation.

But from a personal point of view and the fact that since she isn't a saint, she might actually be delighted if Mu Corporation really collapses.

However, she understands that the feeling of delight is short-lived. On the other hand, the negative repercussions that will be brought about once Mu Corporation collapses, especially the fact that it will cause massive unemployment, will be severe.

Therefore, she can't just pretend to be blind and deaf, as if unaware of everything that happens around her.

Since Mo Chenhao is the big boss of Sheng Ding Media, he must have plotted the entire incident with Si Chengyu.

Mo Chenhao must've been scheming against the company secretly in order to force Old Master Mu to return to the country, and might just continue with his plan until Mu Corporation collapses should Old Master Mu doesn't return.

Mu Liyan is definitely no match for a man such as Mo Chenhao, as he is someone who doesn't need to be anaesthetized when extracting a bullet from his body, and has become the real leader of the entire entertainment industry when he's merely 26 years old.

...

“Dad, Mu Yangyang is here!” Mu Yumei was dragging Mu Yangyang into Mu Liyan's office.

“Yangyang, what did you discuss with Si Chengyu yesterday? Why would things turn out this way?” Mu Liyan stood up and walked towards them.

Mu Yangyang shook her head and replied, “Nothing actually.”

“Nothing? But why would things turn out this way?” Mu Yumei sneered, “You must have said something and offended Si Chengyu. It's obvious that someone had paid cybertroopers to hype up the issue and influenced the public's opinion.”

“How did you persuade Si Chengyu then? Did he say that he will definitely be the brand ambassador for Mu Corporation? Use your brain! Why would a heavy hitter like him agree to be our brand

ambassador?”

This whole incident must have something to do with Mo Chenhao, and everything was undoubtedly a trap set since the beginning.

“Hmph! Everyone loves beauty. Whether Si Chengyu is a heavy hitter or not, he's still a man after all.” Mu Yumei's underlying meaning was that Si Chengyu fancied her and thus agreed to accept the offer to be the brand ambassador for Mu Corporation.

Her statement was met with frank disbelief by not just Mu Yangyang but also Mu Liyan.

Mu Liyan waved his hand and asked, “Yumei, what did Si Chengyu say to you that time?”

“He... said that that I was charming. He also said that he would give it a try.” Mu Yumei blushed as she was talking.

Mu Yangyang couldn't help but chuckled. Did Mu Yumei fancy Si Chengyu this time around?

“Didn't you say that Si Chengyu had agreed to sign the contract with our company?” Mu Liyan frowned and said with a low voice.

“I thought that we were about to seal the deal. If I knew that this would happen, I would have gone and asked him about signing the contract the next day...”

Mu Yumei regretted her decision now. The main reason that she asked Mu Yangyang to talk to him about signing the contract was because she felt that Si Chengyu fancied herself. Therefore, she thought she shouldn't take the initiative to talk to him but wait for him to get to her instead.

When Mu Yumei saw Mu Liyan looked increasingly displeased, she didn't dare to open her mouth again.

In her opinion, she believed that this was all plotted by Si Chengyu!

Mu Liyan went over and sat on the couch, he touched his forehead, heaved a long sigh and said in a tired voice, “Someone is scheming against Mu Corporation.”

“Yes. Ever since Si Chengyu didn't refuse to accept our company's invitation right away, the trap has been set.” Mu Yangyang was deep in thought for a moment and continued, “Perhaps it was set even earlier than that.”

Mu Liyan turned around to look at Mu Yangyang, as if he was seeing her for the first time and sizing her up carefully.

When their eyes met, Mu Yangyang continued, “Since Si Chengyu would never accept to be the brand ambassador of Mu Corporation in the first place, something fishy is going on.”

After staring at Mu Yangyang for a moment, Mu Liyan merely nodded and said, "You've got a point."

After Mo Chenhao helped Mu Corporation, he had witnessed Mo Chenhao's capability, and thus became overconfident and thought that inviting an actor such as Si Chengyu as their brand ambassador wouldn't be a problem.

He never thought it would lead to such a huge crisis that had made the situation worse for Mu Corporation, adding yet another problem to the company that has only recently just recovered from a storm.

Mu Yumei was somehow displeased when she saw Mu Liyan complimented Mu Yangyang.

"Dad, she's talking nonsense. Si Chengyu treated me very differently from the others, I'm confident that he fancies me. Let me handle the matter, and I'll make sure that he'll confess to the media that the reason he agreed to be the brand ambassador of Mu Corporation was because he likes me."

Mu Yangyang was very surprised when she saw how confident Mu Yumei looked.

It's good to have self-confidence, but to be so overconfident like Mu Yumei, this was the first time she had seen someone like that.

She may not know what type of women Si Chengyu prefers.

It could be a young lady from a noble family or even a plain-looking girl from an ordinary family, but they must all have some kind of merits to them.

But someone like Mu Yumei who doesn't have any kind of merits in particular, will definitely not be his choice. Can Mu Yumei boast about her experience of sleeping with many men? Or can she say that she is overconfident than most of the people?

Bang! Mu Liyan slammed his hands down on his coffee table ferociously and yelled, "Stop the nonsense!"

"I'm not talking nonsense here." Mu Yangyang raised her head confidently and glanced at Mu Yangyang before leaving the office.

Since Mu Liyan was infuriated, he just pointed at the door with his finger and remained speechless.

"I'll go out now." Mu Yangyang didn't stay to comfort Mu Liyan.

Since he was the one that had overindulged his daughter, he deserves to suffer from this!

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During lunch hour, Mu Yangyang saw Mo Chenhao leaning against a car as soon as she walked out of Mu Corporation's building.

He was dressed in a nicely-pressed black suit, but because he wasn't wearing a necktie on his white shirt and had unbuttoned the top two buttons near the collar, he looked a tad unruly.

Mu Yangyang instinctively stopped.

When Mo Chenhao looked at her direction, he merely straightened up and stared at her fixedly without saying a word.

He was hinting to her to come up to him quickly.

Mu Yangyang pressed her lips together, raised her head up and started walking towards him.

Once she was close enough to him, she crossed her arms and said coldly, "President Mo, are you looking for me?"

She was actually feeling quite nervous even though her tone was indifferent.

This was the first time that Mu Yangyang had met him personally ever since 'Mo Zhenxuan' has become Mo Chenhao.

Most of the time, she was a little afraid of Mo Chenhao when she's facing him. It was probably due to human's nature to be awed by strong people.

Mo Chenhao frowned a little and asked, "What did you call me?"

"The president of Sheng Ding Media." Mu Yangyang said coldly with a smile, "Thank you for valuing me by sending me the interview invitation."

Mo Chenhao squinted but basically remained emotionless. Nevertheless, she could still sense that he was somehow displeased when he said with a low voice, "Who told you this?"

"It doesn't matter who told me this." Mu Yangyang raised her eyebrows and said coldly, "Since you chose to conceal it in the first place, you should know that it will certainly be revealed one day."

Mo Chenhao didn't get angry after she spoke, but replied in a solemn manner, "So, what do you want?"

Mu Yangyang was speechless because he looked righteous as he spoke.

What can she do?

Even though Mo Chenhao lied and hid his secrets from her, she couldn't do anything to him.

However, she can't just let it go and pretend that nothing had happened.

She might be somewhat impulsive last night, but she didn't regret her decision.

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips, turned around and left.

As Mo Chenhao was watching her left, he couldn't help but followed her, and both of them eventually entered a restaurant.

Seeing Mu Yangyang took a seat, Mo Chenhao followed suit and sat down too.

Mu Yangyang said grumpily, "Why are you following me?"

Mo Chenhao replied in a somewhat serious manner, "You haven't answered my question: What do you want from me?"

"What can I want from you?"

"Whatever you want."

Mu Yangyang was puzzled by Mo Chenhao and the fact that both of them were already adults but are still beating about the bush like children.

"I want you to get away from me." She was irritated as soon as she saw Mo Chenhao now.

She felt a little silly sitting in front of Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao has been controlling everything about her since the beginning, and knows about her every move.

On the other hand, she knows nothing about Mo Chenhao.

When he was still 'Mo Zhenxuan', she could just let it go even when she had feelings for him, because he was merely her brother-in-law.

But now that he is Mo Chenhao and everyone knows of their relationship, she wanted to have some balance between them.

"Oh." Mo Chenhao answered faintly, "I can't do that."

"You..."

A thought suddenly flashed through her mind and Mu Yangyang asked, "Why are you trying to force my

grandpa to return to the country?"

When Mo Chenhao looked up and stared at her with his profound eyes, she became nervous and couldn't help but touched the glass of water in front of her.

At this moment, Mo Chenhao replied casually with just a few words, "Make a guess."

Mu Yangyang was shocked by his answer for a moment, but soon curled her lips into smile and slightly squinted her eyes as if she didn't care about his answer, she merely replied, "Oh."

'Make a guess' means Mo Chenhao doesn't want to tell her.

There are many possible reasons as to why Mo Chenhao treats her well. It could be due to the fact that she's his wife, or that he fancies her, or simply because she's part of the Mu family.

It was at this moment that Mu Yangyang realized that the reason Mo Chenhao was able to fulfill the 'engagement with Mu Yumei' was simply because Mu Yumei was a member of the Mu family.

It wasn't the Mo family that doesn't care who Mo Chenhao wants to marry but rather Mo Chenhao himself that doesn't care about who he marries. In other words, he wouldn't care whether it was Mu Yumei or Mu Yangyang, as long as she's the daughter of the Mu family.

Mu Yangyang suddenly felt frustrated and lost her appetite.

After the dishes were served, she only ate a few mouthfuls before putting down her chopsticks.

When Mo Chenhao glanced at her, he picked up some food for her and said with a deep and calm voice, "You must be tired since last night. you should eat more."

Mu Yangyang blushed instantly and said, "I don't have the appetite to eat!"

"Is it because you didn't have much sleep?" Mo Chenhao asked in a serious manner and continued, "Go home and take a rest in the evening, since you're not happy to work in Mu Corporation anyway."

Mu Yangyang was a little stunned.

Only a few would care about whether she's happy or not, it seems that Mo Chenhao really treats her well.

They say that a woman can cost a man everything, but Mu Yangyang feels that a man like Mo Chenhao is akin to a deadly poison too, especially when he is thoughtful enough to care for a woman.

...

On their way out of the restaurant after lunch, they met Mu Yumei.

Enemies will always cross with each other's paths.

Mu Yumei smiled meaningfully and said, "Yangyang and Mr. Mo Zhenxuan are indeed intimate, is my brother-in-law aware that you always have lunch with Yangyang whenever you're free?"

Mo Chenhao shocked everyone when he replied, "Of course we can't let my cousin know about this."

Mu Yangyang remained calm but stretched her hand out to pinch Mo Chenhao's at the back of his hand to remind him not to talk nonsense.

Mo Chenhao remained composed and grabbed her by her hand and said, "Sister-in-law, I've got to get going. I'll pick you up at night."

Mu Yangyang didn't say a word and merely hoped that Mo Chenhao would go away quickly, but he stood still even after he finished speaking.

When Mu Yangyang was about to ask why he hadn't left, Mo Chenhao suddenly came closer to her and asked, "Sister-in-law, are you not going to kiss me goodbye?"

Mu Yangyang was at a loss for words.

He then kissed Mu Yangyang's cheek in front of Mu Yumei before leaving with a smile on his face, but Mu Yangyang only felt annoyance when she saw his cheeky grin.

Even though Mu Yumei was rather promiscuous, she never thought that Mu Yangyang and 'Mo Zhenxuan' would shamelessly do such a thing in public.

"Mu Yangyang, you're really..." Mu Yumei was at a loss for words for a moment before she continued, "Shameless!"

As Mu Yangyang was wearing high heels, she looked more imposing than her sister. That's because Mu Yumei still looked shorter than her even when she was wearing high heels too.

Mu Yangyang lowered her eyes and said blandly, "I'm no match for you."

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In Sheng Ding Media, as soon as Mo Chenhao reached his office, he dialed the extension and said to his secretary, "Tell Mr. Gu to come to my office."

Since Mo Chenhao had his private lift in the company, he would normally come up to his office directly from the parking area. Apart from his secretary, only the top management could see him in person.

The top management knew that the person in the office was the big boss of Sheng Ding Media, yet had no idea that the person was Mo Chenhao.

Only three people knew that he was Mo Chenhao and the boss of Sheng Ding Media, and that three people was Si Chengyu, Fu Tingxi and Gu Zhiyan.

When Mu Yangyang left Jinding in the morning, she must have met Gu Zhiyan and Fu Tingxi.

Due to the nature of his job, Fu Tingxi has always been a vigilant person.

Therefore, the one who had a slip of the tongue must be Gu Zhiyan.

After a while, the secretary called Mo Chenhao back and said, "The secretary of Mr. Gu said that he will be going on a business trip, and is already in the airport..."

As the secretary could clearly feel the tense atmosphere even over the phone, her voice eventually became soft and nearly inaudible as she neared the end of her speech.

"Ah."

She couldn't help but shivered when she heard Mo Chenhao sneered over the phone.

"Okay. Tell Shen Yu to come upstairs to see me."

Mo Chenhao then hung up the phone and waited for Shen Yu.

Gu Zhiyan hasn't changed his bad habit of running away whenever he does something wrong.

Shen Yu soon arrived at his office and knocked on his door.

Shen Yu felt rather strange when someone told her that the big boss of Sheng Ding Media was looking for her, at first, she immediately refused because the first thought that came to her mind was that Gu Zhiyan was looking for her in the name of business affairs.

However, the secretary reminded her, "It's the big boss of Sheng Ding, not Mr. Gu."

Is Gu Zhiyan just an employee after all?

"Come in."

The deep voice of a man was rather familiar to her.

After pushing the door in doubt, Shen Yu was shocked as soon as she saw Mo Chenhao.

“Mo... Mo Chenhao?”

Mo Chenhao said with a deep voice, “Ms. Shen.”

Since Mu Yangyang described Mo Chenhao to her before, Shen Yu imperceptibly had the impression that he was a scary person.

She never thought that he is her big boss!

Even though Mo Chenhao looked normal, Shen Yu still felt an inexplicable feeling of faintness and bowed deeply in front of him and shouted, “Big Boss! It's an honor to meet you!”

It was very clear that she was trying to butter up her big boss.

Mo Chenhao raised his eyebrows and thought to himself: Mu Yangyang and her friend have completely different personalities.

Even though Mu Yangyang was somehow afraid of him, she has never buttered him up before, but seemed more interested in trying to antagonize him.

Mo Chenhao said blandly and composedly, “I asked you to come here because I have a job to assign to you.”

Shen Yu was rather astonished. Mu Yangyang mentioned before that he's not a man to be trifled with, yet he seems to be rather mild-mannered now.

“I can even do 10 jobs as long as they're within my capabilities.”

As if satisfied with her answer, Mo Chenhao looked composed as he said, “I couldn't contact Gu Zhiyan now, you can help me by giving him a call and ask him where he is now.”

That's it?

Shen Yu thought it was supposed to be a serious matter.

Even though she never contacted Gu Zhiyan throughout the years, she had all of his contact numbers since Gu Zhiyan has used various means just to get in touch with her.

He would transfer money to her Alipay account out of nowhere, use his secondary account to comment below her Weibo posts like a brainless fanboy, and even book the entire cinema whenever her new movie was released...

Shen Yu tried calling him on his recent number, yet it showed that his phone was turned off.

Then, she tried calling him again on the old number that he used when he was still a student. Since they never contacted each other since the incident happened, she wasn't sure if he still kept the number.

The phone only rang once when Gu Zhiyan picked up the phone and said emotionally, "Shen Xiaoliang."

Shen Yu acted normal and asked, "Gu Zhiyan, where are you now?"

"I'm at the airport!"

The next moment Gu Zhiyan asked, "Shen Xiaoliang, is there something wrong?"

Since Shen Yu never took the initiative to contact him, he instinctively thought that Shen Yu must have had some problems.

"Nothing. It's just that big boss said that he was unable to find you, and asked me to help contact you." Shen Yu then said to Mo Chenhao, "He said he's at the airport."

Since Gu Zhiyan was unsure about the underlying meaning behind what she said, he yelled nervously on the other line, "Damn!"

The next moment Mo Chenhao's phone rang.

He wasn't in a hurry to pick up his phone and only looked at Shen Yu first and said, "Thank you. You may leave now."

When Shen Yu reached the door, Mo Chenhao suddenly said, "I watched your film. Among the new artists that our company have signed, you have the most potential."

Since Mo Chenhao was always vigilant, thoughtful and was serious about his work, he had watched one of Shen Yu's films when Gu Zhiyan was planning to sign Shen Yu under Sheng Ding.

He always refrained himself from being swayed by emotions at work, and Shen Yu indeed had the potential.

Shen Yu was rather excited since she was acknowledged by Mo Chenhao, and said, "I'll keep it up!"

Gu Zhiyan came back not long after Shen Yu left.

He was bathed in sweat when he pushed open the door and rushed into the office. Apparently, he ran as fast as he could all the way to the office and looked rather anxious.

Gu Zhiyan immediately came up to the office desk and asked, "Where's Shen Xiaoliang?"

"She's left."

Gu Zhiyan was even more anxious when he heard the answer, and continued to ask, "Where did she go? What did you do to her?"

"What can I do to her? I just asked her to give you a call, and then she left." Mo Chenhao said composedly in an innocent manner.

"Damn! You tricked me!" Gu Zhiyan flopped down on the chair and said, "My god. You scared the hell out me."

Since Gu Zhiyan knew Mo Chenhao for a long time, he was well aware that Mo Chenhao could be very cruel, and so he immediately rushed back to the company once he heard that he had looked for Shen Yu.

Mo Chenhao looked at him without any expression and said, "Just tell me everything."

Gu Zhiyan hesitated at first, but eventually told him everything that happened in the morning as he felt threatened by Mo Chenhao.

He was wrong when he thought that Mo Chenhao would beat the hell out of him, but the outcome was no better than that.

"You should just do your job and don't take any leave next year." As if he wasn't miserable enough, Mo Chenhao added ironically, "Since Shen Yu is a rising artist, she can't possibly be dating you. A bachelor must work hard."

Gu Zhiyan gnashed his teeth and said, "We're not friends anymore!"

Mo Chenhao on the other hand wasn't angered at all but replied with a smile on his face, "I haven't assigned Shen Yu's agent yet."

Gu Zhiyan immediately swallowed his anger and said, "I... I'm willing to work harder!"

"You'll be Shen Yu's agent then." Mo Chenhao grinned broadly.

Gu Zhiyan muttered under his breath, "Hmph! What a crafty man!"

...

Mu Corporation implemented some measures of crisis management in the hope of containing the issue concerning Si Chengyu, yet they were all basically futile as Si Chengyu was just too well-known and had a lot of fans.

Mu Corporation couldn't handle the enormous backlash.

It was an accepted fact that Mu Corporation was regressing.

After this incident, the old partners and friends of Old Master Mu were basically unwilling to help them anymore.

Mu Yangyang took an opportunity to ask Mu Liyan, "Dad, why don't we invite grandpa to come back?"

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Mu Liyan was lost in thought when he heard Mu Yangyang's suggestion, but after a moment he shook his head and said, "No."

Before Old Master Mu went overseas, he had asked him to take good care of Mu Corporation, and said that he might just live overseas for the rest of his life.

"Dad, this really doesn't look good now. You know better than me that branding is crucial to a company, but every incident that happened lately have brought severe impacts to Mu Corporation..."

Before Mu Yangyang could finish, Mu Liyan interrupted her all of a sudden and said, "Do you get along well with Mo Chenhao?"

"I'm not sure if Yangyang got along well with Mo Chenhao, but she got along quite well with 'Mo Zhenxuan' instead. They even had lunch together and were rather intimate with each other today."

Mu Yumei then turned around to look at Mu Yangyang and said with a smile, "Am I right?"

Mu Yangyang ignored Mu Yumei and merely turned around to look at Mu Liyan, and said, "Mo Chenhao is rather indifferent towards me."

She isn't sure why she would lie for Mo Chenhao.

Mu Liyan frowned deeply and said, "Yangyang, Mo Chenhao's your husband. How could you..."

Mu Yangyang knew that Mu Liyan was thinking about getting Mo Chenhao's help again, and was very tired of hearing it.

She interrupted Mu Liyan and said determinedly, "Are you thinking about getting help from Mo Chenhao again? No way. If Mu Corporation continues to do this, we will soon be acquired by others. I might as well just sell my shares of Mu Corporation when they are still worth a little bit of money."

Mu Liyan was very displeased when he heard her reply and yelled, "Mu Yangyang, you must be insane!"

"I'm afraid I'm not the only one who is thinking about selling his or her shares, almost everyone who

possesses our company's shares is considering this. It would be better for us to sell our shares to a big buyer, rather than keeping the shares until they don't worth a penny."

Mu Yangyang's words were like a sharp sword hanging over Mu Liyan's head.

Mu Liyan stared at Mu Yangyang fiercely and said, "Don't you dare!"

"Why not? The shares are owned by me legally, I can certainly buy and sell my shares freely!"

Mu Liyan was infuriated and speechless by her comment.

"Think about it yourself." Mu Yangyang turned around as soon as she finished.

Mu Yangyang's phone rang once she had left the room, and it was an unknown number from Huyang city.

After picking up the phone, Mu Yangyang could hear a middle-aged man's voice.

"May I know if this is Mo Zhenxuan's sister?"

Mu Yangyang was confused for a moment and replied, "Yes, I'm his sister."

"I'm Mo Zhenxuan's head teacher. Since something happened in school, we would like to request his family member to come and assist us."

Mu Yangyang asked in a concerned voice, "What happened to him?"

"Mo Zhenxuan is alright, but he..." The head teacher paused for a moment and continued, "He had an argument with a student and they fought. He's fine, but the student beaten up by him was injured quite seriously."

Mu Yangyang heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Okay, I understand. I'll be right there."

...

Mu Yangyang took a cab when she got out of Mu Corporation, and gave a call to Mo Chenhao.

But Mo Chenhao might be busy as he didn't pick up the phone.

Since Mo Zhenxuan's school wasn't far from Mu Corporation, she arrived in 10 minutes, and first met with Mo Zhenxuan's head teacher.

She nodded slightly and greeted, "Hello."

“Hello.” The head teacher nodded in response. Mo Zhenxuan is a rather nice-looking kid in his class, but who knew that his sister was a beautiful lady as well. They are indeed from the same family.

When Mu Yangyang noticed that the head teacher was merely staring at her, she asked, “Can you roughly tell me what happened?”

“Mo Zhenxuan was reportedly arguing with other students, and they eventually fought with each other since little kids are always rather bad-tempered. However, Mo Zhenxuan beat them black and blue. Parents like you should have educated them well...”

Mu Yangyang frowned, apparently disliking how the teacher was talking to her.

She said in a stern manner, “Sir, why are you asking me to educate Mo Zhenxuan when you haven't even gotten to the bottom of this matter? Aren't you being a tad unfair?”

Mu Yangyang looked really beautiful and charming when she smiled, yet it was rather frightening when she gave others a cold-eyed stare.

The head teacher immediately explained, “I didn't mean that. I was just saying that Mo Zhenxuan hit his friends too hard...”

Mu Yangyang said, “I get it, but I want to see my brother first.”

The head teacher nodded and said, “They are in my office. Let's go.”

Mu Yangyang finally saw Mo Zhenxuan in the office.

He looked rather disheveled as he had a bruised face and messy hair, and was wearing a ripped shirt.

Nevertheless, he stood straight and looked as stubborn as an unruly child.

Perhaps because he lived with Mo Chenhao, he looked somehow imposing like Mo Chenhao when he remained composed.

But once he saw Mu Yangyang, he blinked his eyes and looked at Mu Yangyang in a pitiful manner, and said, “Yangyang.”

Seeing him like this, Mu Yangyang felt sorry for him, she touched his curly hair and asked, “Are you hurt?”

“No.” Mo Zhenxuan nodded and whispered to her, “I'm fine as only my shirt was ripped, they're the ones that are more miserable.”

They?

Mu Yangyang turned around and saw two other boys in the office, who had more bruises on their faces compared to Mo Zhenxuan.

Both of them were sitting on the floor, and only Mo Zhenxuan was standing.

Since Mo Zhenxuan isn't a brat and wouldn't beat up anyone randomly, why is he being asked to stand but the two boys can sit simply because they have slightly more injuries?

Mu Yangyang turned around to look at the teacher and said, "Didn't you say they are seriously injured? Why haven't you admitted them to the hospital?"

"It's... the request of their families." The head teacher said awkwardly.

Since this isn't an elite school and most of the students are from ordinary families, it's obvious that their families intend to blackmail her after their children were beaten up.

Mu Yangyang curled her lips and smiled.

The next moment a middle-aged woman's voice can be heard asking, "Is my son here?"

Shortly afterwards, a fat lady rushed towards one of the boys who was sitting on the couch while wiping away her tears, and said, "How did my darling son get beaten up like this?"

She bawled loudly, so much so that Mu Yangyang had to cover her ears and gave a look at the head teacher.

The head teacher came up to the lady and said, "Please don't cry. We should first figure out what had actually happened."

"Figure out? What is it that we haven't figured out yet? Since my son was beaten up by him, they must compensate our medical expenses!" The fat woman yelled.

Mu Yangyang finally said, "We can pay for their medical expenses, but first we should figure out what had actually happened. Xuan, tell us why did you fight with them?"

Mo Zhenxuan lowered his head and didn't answer her right away.

Mu Yangyang felt strange and asked, "What's wrong?"

But Mo Zhenxuan still refused to speak.

The fat woman stopped crying and said grumpily, "That's because he's a brat who likes to beat the hell out of his friends. look at my poor darling..."

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Mu Yangyang gave the fat woman a cold-eyed stare and said, "Please mind your manners, there are children with us."

"What do you mean by that? Are you scolding me?" The fat woman came up to Mu Yangyang angrily, as if she wanted to slap her in the face immediately.

Seeing that the situation is going the wrong way, the head teacher went forward and held her back saying, "Madam, please stay calm."

One of the boys who fought with Mo Zhenxuan was Tao Bing, and the fat woman was his mother.

Considering that she's very unreasonable, her child's behavior would probably be a reflection of her.

It's not that Mu Yangyang was bias, it's just that most children are indeed influenced by their parent's behavior.

"You ask me to stay calm, but look at my son!" The fat woman wrenched herself free from the teacher and pulled her son, Tao Bing towards herself. She then pointed at the bruises on her son's face and said, "Can you stay calm if your own son is injured?"

Mu Yangyang noticed that Tao Bing gnashed his teeth as the fat woman was pinching his arm, but remained silent.

The head teacher was apparently unable to handle an aggressive middle-aged lady such as her so he just slightly backed off, adjusted the glasses on his nose and said, "I... I'm not married yet..."

The fat woman let out a curious 'huh' and said, "You seem to be over 30 years old. Why are you not married yet?"

Displeased with what she said, the head teacher cleared his throat and said, "Since Mo Zhenxuan didn't want to talk about it, we'll let Tao Bing explain what had actually happened."

Tao Bing looked up at Mo Zhenxuan as soon as he heard his own name, but shivered once Mo Zhenxuan raised his eyebrows.

Tao Bing lowered his head and said stammeringly, "We were just joking around with Mo Zhenxuan and he started to beat us up."

"Joking around?" Mo Zhenxuan tilted his head while looking at Tao Bing, and said smilingly, "Do you think that's a joke? Do you believe that I'll beat you up again if you tried to repeat that joke again?"

As if not satisfied, Mo Zhenxuan added, "I'll beat the hell out of you!"

Mu Yangyang stopped him grumpily, “Mo Zhenxuan!”

Mo Zhenxuan turned around to look at Mu Yangyang and said stubbornly, “Yangyang, I didn't say anything wrong. If he dares to repeat it, I'll surely beat him up again. Chenhao would settle all of the problems for me afterwards anyway.”

Mu Yangyang said coldly, “Shut up!”

Even though Mu Yangyang didn't always keep a straight face like Mo Chenhao, she looked rather scary too once she has lost her temper.

Mo Zhenxuan lowered his head and stopped talking, but he was obviously discontented and deliberately averted his gaze from Mu Yangyang.

It's not the right time to teach Mo Zhenxuan a lesson since there are too many people around.

Normally, one shouldn't show the white feather when someone's looking for trouble.

But since Mo Zhenxuan is merely 14 years old, it's not right for him to keep thinking about beating up someone else, and even claiming that Mo Chenhao would help him settle all of his problems afterwards.

It's totally wrong to have such thought!

On the other hand, Tao Bing seemed to be emboldened once he noticed that Mu Yangyang could control Mo Zhenxuan.

He sneered and said all of a sudden, “I merely spoke the truth. The old factory near our house was where Mrs. Mo was kidnapped, and someone saw that she died after being gang-raped. But nobody dared to talk about it since the Mo family offered some hush money! What does it have to do with you? Why did you beat us up just because of... Ah!”

Tao Bing shrieked in pain before he could finish his words.

Mu Yangyang was stunned for a moment when she heard the name 'Mrs. Mo', and didn't notice how Mo Zhenxuan has reacted.

When she recollected herself, Mo Zhenxuan was already grabbing Tao Bing by his shirt and giving him a punch in his face. He then said ferociously, “I said it just now. I'll beat you up again if you dare to repeat it...”

“Mo Zhenxuan, stop!” Mu Yangyang immediately came up to him and held him back.

Even though Mo Zhenxuan was still a teenager, he was rather strong as he often exercised, and so Mu Yangyang couldn't really hold him back.

Mu Yangyang let go of him and said calmly, "Your cousin will be here if you beat him again."

Mo Zhenxuan immediately stopped when he heard this.

Tao Bing's mother hugged him and said while weeping, "This kid really is a bastard!"

When Mo Zhenxuan wanted to spring upon him again, Mu Yangyang managed to hold him back.

She threw some money on the couch right away and said, "This is for Tao Bing's medical expenses."

Since Tao Bing merely had some flesh wounds and could walk normally, two thousand was more than enough to cover his medical expenses.

Tao Bing's mother was dissatisfied by this and said, "Are you treating us like beggars with this amount of money?"

Mu Yangyang was tired of talking to her and just said coldly, "Sue us if you're dissatisfied."

Even though the fat woman was obviously frightened, she still tried to bluff and said, "Do you really think I won't do it?"

"I'll wait for it." Mu Yangyang dragged Mo Zhenxuan out of the school once she finished speaking.

...

After leaving the school, Mu Yangyang immediately brought him to a nearby clinic.

The doctor applied bandages on all of his wounds on his face.

After that, Mo Zhenxuan turned around to look at Mu Yangyang and asked, "Yangyang, do you have a mirror?"

"Why do you need it?" Mu Yangyang took out her makeup mirror and handed it over to him as she was speaking.

Mo Zhenxuan looked at himself in the mirror repeatedly and finally concluded, "I look rather cool!"

Mu Yangyang glanced at him amusedly, stood up and said, "Let's go."

Mo Zhenxuan caught up with Mu Yangyang from behind, put the small mirror back into her bag and asked, "You said Chenhao is coming too? When is he coming? Where is he?"

Mu Yangyang continued to walk with her hands crossed and said, "He won't be coming for now."

Mo Zhenxuan heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Oh."

"The Mrs. Mo whom Tao Bing mentioned..." Mu Yangyang bit her lips and remained silent for a moment before continuing, "Was she Mo Chenhao's mother?"

This incident happened when Mu Yangyang was only about six or seven years old. Even though it was a hot topic back then when Mrs. Mo was abducted, it didn't concern her as a little girl at all. Instead, all she worried about at that time was when Xiao Chuhe would buy a floral skirt for her.

She used to hear the maids in her house discussed this before, yet it wasn't as specific as what the kid said.

Mo Zhenxuan nodded and said dejectedly, "Yes." After that, both of them fell silent.

After so many years, it was the first time that Mu Yangyang heard someone mentioned this incident in such a way.

If this was true...

The next moment, Mu Yangyang's phone rang, it was Mo Chenhao who was calling her.

Mo Zhenxuan's face darkened as soon as he saw the contact name on her phone, and said, "Please mention this to Chenhao. I heard from my mother that Chenhao was very close to his mother!"

Mo Zhenxuan's mother is the sister of Mo Chenhao's father, whereas Mo Chenhao's mother was Mo Zhenxuan's aunt.

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Mu Yangyang nodded his head, "I know."

She took a deep breath before she picked up the call.

The first words she heard from Mo Chenhao were, "What happened?"

He made it sound as if she would not call him if nothing mattered.

After second thoughts, it was indeed the case.

She would normally not call Mo Chenhao if she was fine.

"Nothing." Mu Yangyang replied and tried to change the subject as she continued, "Are you busy at work?" "

However, Mo Chenhao is not that naive. He did not believe Mu Yangyang's words. "You wouldn't have called me if there's nothing on."

Mu Yangyang countered, "You mean I can't call you when I'm fine?"

After a few seconds of silence on the other end of the phone, Mo Chenhao said meaningfully, "Are you calling for a checkup?"

Mu Yangyang did not get what he said. "What checkup?"

Mo Chenhao returned, "Nothing, call me more frequently, even when you are fine."

"Pfft..." Mo Zhenxuan, who overheard the conversation between the two, could not help himself from bursting into laughter.

Mu Yangyang turned and glared at Mo Zhenxuan. Although her glare was not the least bit intimidating, Mo Zhenxuan still cooperated and made a zipper action on his mouth, which indicated that he would stay silent.

Mo Chenhao heard Mo Zhenxuan's voice and asked, "Are you with Xuan?"

Mu Yangyang panicked for a moment before she replied, "Yes, I got off work earlier today, so I came over and planned to go home with Mo Zhenxuan."

"You got off work early, and Xuan can also leave school early?"

It seems like he can't...

Mo Zhenxuan scorned at Mu Yangyang. He leaned forward towards the phone looking unfazed and lied, "Our last class is physical education. It doesn't matter even if I'm absent."

Fortunately, Mo Chenhao did not ask further. "I will get Shi Ye to pick you up."

"There's no need, we will take a taxi by ourselves." The words came out of Mu Yangyang's mouth before she even realized.

Mo Chenhao clearly meant to have Shi Ye bring her and Mo Zhenxuan home, but she wanted to go to Sheng Ding to find Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao paused and then said firmly, "Let him pick you guys up."

...

Shi Ye drove over quickly.

He drove the car to the parking lot and swiped his card to take Mu Yangyang and Mo Zhenxuan into the President's exclusive elevator.

Mu Yangyang used to work in a small company, which had no exclusive elevator of that kind. Moreover, Mu Corporation was built way back so there was no exclusive elevator in the building either.

Mu Yangyang thought it was a fresh experience as she took the elevator for the first time.

“Young Master, they are here.” Shi Ye brought them to the entrance of Mo Chenhao's office and left after he announced their arrival.

Mu Yangyang pushed the door open and saw Mo Chenhao sitting behind the desk.

He was putting the documents in his hands away as he was standing up.

As soon as he raised his head and saw Mu Yangyang, the corners of his mouth slightly curled into a smile. “You are here.”

“Yeah.” Mu Yangyang replied a little awkwardly, as she walked to the sofa beside and sat down.

In contrast, Mo Zhenxuan looked around Mo Chenhao's office with interest, occasionally feeling around the items in the office.

Mo Chenhao walked behind Mu Yangyang, placed his hands on the back of the sofa, leaned over and looked at her face, as he asked, “What would you like to drink?”

“I don't really feel like drinking anything. When do you get off work?”

Mo Chenhao raised his hand to look at his watch, “Soon.”

There was originally a meeting to hold, but he could postpone it for Mu Yangyang.

Right at that moment, his secretary knocked on the door and said, “President, I have prepared the materials for the meeting at 4:30pm.”

Mu Yangyang looked up at him and asked, “Do you still have a meeting?”

As she looked up at him, her eyes were filled with only him.

Mo Chenhao's voice automatically softened at the sight, “It's not very important.”

Mu Yangyang also sensed the gentleness in his voice that was different than usual. Her heart skipped a beat. She moved a little to the side as she said, “Go ahead if you are busy, I will wait for you.”

She obviously became shy.

But she looked quite obedient when she said that she would wait for him, which made Mo Chenhao want to kiss her.

Mo Chenhao raised his head and looked in Mo Zhenxuan's direction, while Mo Zhenxuan happened to look towards him with a book in his hands.

Mo Chenhao raised his hand and motioned him to turn around.

Mo Zhenxuan rolled his eyes and turned his back reluctantly, pretending to continue studying the books on the shelf.

Mu Yangyang did not see Mo Chenhao's gestures, but felt that he hadn't left yet, so she turned around and urged him, "Go on."

As soon as she finished her sentence, Mo Chenhao's lips pressed against hers.

The kiss was too sudden that Mu Yangyang could not dodge.

Mo Chenhao finished the kiss then pecked her lips again, and said, "I will be back soon."

Mu Yangyang was flustered and did not notice what he said. She turned her head and glanced in Mo Zhenxuan's direction. When she saw that Mo Zhenxuan was reading and still had his back towards them, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Mo Zhenxuan turned around for a glance as he heard the door close, then stealthily put the book back in its place, his face full of excitement.

Goodness! Cousin does have human emotions too! And he knows how to kiss!

He should have taken a photo to show Mum!

Mum had always conveyed her worries to him that Cousin could not find his partner and would spend his life alone.

...

True to his words, Mo Chenhao returned quickly.

He was away for only ten minutes.

Together, the three of them took the elevator to the underground parking lot.

Mo Chenhao glanced at Mo Zhenxuan and said, "Fought with someone?"

Mo Zhenxuan pursed his lips and replied, "Yes."

Although he could not let Mo Chenhao know the reason of his fight, but with so many bandages on his face, surely Mo Chenhao would have notice it earlier?

Mo Zhenxuan finally understood what the "hiberdating" means. The word described his cousin perfectly.

Mo Chenhao continued, "Is that why Mu Yangyang went to your school?"

"Otherwise? Do you want me to call..." The last word 'you' was stuck in Mo Zhenxuan's throat as he hesitated to let it out.

He shrank backwards in the elevator in an attempt to minimize his presence.

Why... he blurted it out!

Mu Yangyang looked at Mo Zhenxuan coolly. Now that he screwed up, even she could not help him at this crucial moment!

Muo Chenhao gave an unfathomable laugh, and Mo Zhenxuan trembled and hid behind Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang looked downwards at the tip of her shoes and acted oblivious.

As they exited the elevator, Mo Chenhao led the way at the front, with Mu Yangyang and Mo Zhenxuan following behind.

Mu Yangyang felt as though she and Mo Zhenxuan were two children who had made mistakes and feared being scolded by their parents, and Mo Chenhao was the parent.

She was taken aback by her own metaphor.

Mu Yangyang turned around and silently withdrew her arm that Mo Zhenxuan grabbed onto. "Xuan, you are on your own."

"..."

When they got in the car, Mu Yangyang still had the intention to help Mo Zhenxuan, so she took the initiative to sit in the back seat with Mo Chenhao.

However, she immediately regretted her decision.

Chapter 140

Mo Chenhao shamelessly grabbed her hand and touched her face as soon as he got into the car...

Shi Ye and Mo Zhenxuan were sitting in front! It was humiliating!

When she swats away his hand outstretched to her for the umpteenth time, he let out a deep laugh, "You are so obedient today so I just want to touch you."

Mu Yangyang looked at him with a forced smile and said, "Am I a cat? You want to touch me when I look obedient?"

"Of course not." Mo Chenhao squeezed her hand lightly before continuing, "A touch is not enough."

Mu Yangyang's mouth twitched as she turned to look at the two people sitting in front.

She realized both Shi Ye and Mo Zhenxuan were sitting stilly as they looked steadily ahead, but their shoulders were shaking with laughter!

Mu Yangyang kicked Mo Chenhao in anger.

It was not very painful, but Mo Chenhao knew not to push her further.

...

As soon as the car stopped at the entrance of the villa, Mu Yangyang jumped out of the car and ran inside, seemingly as if there was a ghost chasing her from behind.

Mo Zhenxuan followed closely behind.

However, a scary voice called out behind him. "Mo Zhenxuan, wait for me in the study."

Mo Zhenxuan stopped and looked back at Mo Chenhao with a flattering smile, "Cousin, I will definitely not fight next time, I was wrong."

"Yeah." Mo Chenhao replied non-committedly, but did not dismiss him from going to the study.

Therefore, Mo Zhenxuan ultimately went to the study.

He waited in the study anxiously for a while till Mo Chenhao entered.

"Tell me about it, why did you have a fight?" Mo Chenhao asked flatly as he walked across to the other side of Mo Zhenxuan and sat down.

Mo Chenhao usually looks cold, but people who are familiar with him can still easily feel his emotional

changes.

It was an argument with a classmate which led to a fight. After Mo Zhenxuan finished speaking, he continued with a serious face, "Cousin, I really know that I was wrong. I won't fight with my classmates anymore."

His vowed guarantee and confession did not stop Mo Chenhao. "I asked you why you were fighting."

Mo Chenhao fixedly looked at Mo Zhenxuan. His dark eyes exuded a sense of calm which revealed none of his emotions, but hinted that he knew something.

When he met his eyes, Mo Zhenxuan knew that he could not hide anything from Mo Chenhao.

However, he knew best that if Mo Chenhao heard what he had to say, he would definitely be sad.

Mo Zhenxuan stopped talking, and Mo Chenhao did not press him either.

Mo Zhenxuan spent a large part of his childhood living with Mo Chenhao. He was a troublemaker since then, and Mo Chenhao often cleaned up the mess for him.

However, never once did he admit his mistake.

Today, not only did he admit his mistake, even Mu Yangyang kept silent about the matter.

Mu Yangyang was a stubborn woman. In her opinion, fights between adolescents is a serious matter, so she would normally not be silent about it.

The first phone call she made to him was probably to inform him that Mo Zhenxuan was fighting at school.

But afterwards, she said nothing.

That was strange.

"You are not speaking?" Mo Chenhao waited for a while and saw that he hadn't spoken yet, so he said calmly, "Then I'll call and ask your head teacher."

Mo Zhenxuan raised his head suddenly. "No!"

If Mo Chenhao called to ask his head teacher, the head teacher would definitely tell him. It would be better for him to say it instead of others.

Mo Zhenxuan gritted his teeth and said, "They said that my aunt was...to death."

The middle two words was so soft that it could hardly be heard.

He was still young, but he understood a lot about the world.

The moment Mo Chenhao finished; the room filled with a suffocating silence.

Mo Zhenxuan clenched his hands. He did not dare to speak, nor look at Mo Chenhao.

After a while, he heard Mo Chenhao's slightly hoarse voice, "Go out."

"Cousin..." Mo Zhenxuan only then raised his head to look at Mo Chenhao's expression.

However, Mo Chenhao had already stood up and walked towards the desk with his back facing him.

Mo Zhenxuan looked at him worriedly, then turned and went out.

Mu Yangyang changed her clothes and came out of her room, ready to head downstairs.

When she passed by Mo Chenhao's study, she saw Mo Zhenxuan coming out of there.

Mu Yangyang hurriedly walked up towards him, "Your cousin looked for you?"

Mo Zhenxuan nodded, as he hesitantly said, "I told him about it..."

Mu Yangyang looked startled, and after a few seconds she said, "Then he..."

Mo Zhenxuan shook his head.

Mu Yangyang glanced at the tightly closed door of the study room and hesitated. She then knocked on the door and asked, "Mo Chenhao, what do you want to eat tonight?"

He did not answer her question.

Mo Zhenxuan said worriedly, "My mother said that after my aunt had an accident, my cousin kept himself in the room for a long time without seeing anyone."

However, Mu Yangyang was thinking about another matter.

Mo Chenhao's reaction is very unusual. Was what Tao Bing said in fact true?

Although she was not clear about it, she had heard of Mo Chenhao's mother.

His mother was from a scholarly family, and was beautiful and talented. She was the cream of the crop of all the elite ladies in Huyang City.

In the end, she married into the Mo family.

Was it true that a woman who lived like a legend was humiliated to death?

Mu Yangyang's throat was a little dry, and she asked slowly, "What happened later?"

"Later?" Mo Zhenxuan scratched his head and said embarrassedly, "My mother said it was because of me. I was just born and my cousin didn't care about others, but he liked to make fun of me. I spent more time with Cousin than with my parents."

Mu Yangyang had never thought that there would be something like this.

However, she could tell that Mo Zhenxuan and Mo Chenhao were very close from their usual banter.

Mo Chenhao was a person with deep thoughts. When he lied to her saying that he was "Mo Zhenxuan", it was enough to see that to him, Mo Zhenxuan was a very important person.

Mu Yangyang glanced at the closed study door once more, and didn't knock on the door again. Instead, she turned and went downstairs to the kitchen.

Mo Chenhao liked heavy tastes, so Mu Yangyang purposely cooked up some savory and spicy dishes.

After she was done, she went upstairs and knocked on the study door. "It's time to eat."

She waited for long but there was no answer.

Just when Mu Yangyang thought that Mo Chenhao would not speak anymore, Mo Chenhao's hoarse and stern voice sounded from inside, "Don't bother me."

Mu Yangyang was slightly stunned.

Whether it was "Mo Zhenxuan" who was lukewarm to her at the beginning, or Mo Chenhao later, he had never spoken to her in such a tone.

She did not mind though, as she understood that Mo Chenhao was just in a bad mood.

Mu Yangyang continued to ask good-naturedly, "Then should I bring you food?"