

## Real You 141

### [Chapter 141](#)

When Mu Yangyang went downstairs and passed the dining area, she saw Mo Zhenxuan sitting eagerly at the dining table, his chopsticks untouched.

He saw Mu Yangyang coming and asked her, "How is Cousin?"

"He should be alright. I'll bring him food; you go on and eat first." Mu Yangyang finished and went straight into the kitchen.

Mu Yangyang dished out the food on a tray and as she came out of the kitchen with the tray, she saw Mo Chenhao was already sitting at the dining table.

Having heard her movement, he raised his head and took a look at Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang looked down at the tray in her hand and said aloud, "You came down."

"Yeah." Mo Chenhao faintly responded. He lowered his head and started to eat.

Mu Yangyang put the tray away and sat down next to Mo Chenhao.

She glanced at Mo Chenhao secretly, and found that he looked usual. She could not detect anything wrong at all, but he was unusually calm.

...

During the whole meal, Mo Chenhao did not speak a word.

After the meal, he went upstairs and returned to the study.

Mu Yangyang did not disturb him and went straight back to the bedroom.

But Mo Chenhao never returned.

Mu Yangyang fell asleep in a daze, and suddenly woke up in the middle of the night.

She subconsciously stretched her hand to the side and touched around, but found that her side was empty.

Is Mo Chenhao still in the study?

She sat up, looked at her phone and checked the time, and found that it was already 1am.

Mu Yangyang draped on a robe, got up and went out to Mo Chenhao's study.

The door to the study was not locked. She pushed the door in, and smelled a strong smell of smoke. The lights were not switched on, and in the dark, she saw a flare of fire.

Mo Chenhao was smoking.

Mu Yangyang didn't turn on the light, and fumbled in the dark as she lightly made her way to Mo Chenhao.

Neither could see each other's faces in the dark, but they felt each other's presence.

Mu Yangyang sat down beside him, and coughed lightly as she took in the smoke.

The flare flickered slightly, and then it went out.

In the darkness, Mo Chenhao's voice called out in a low tone, "What are you doing here?"

"To see you." Mu Yangyang's said softly and she fumbled as she grabbed his hand.

His palms, which had always been warm, were now frighteningly cold.

Mu Yangyang held his hands and transferred the heat from her palms to his little by little.

However, Mo Chenhao pulled away quickly.

After a while, his voice sounded again.

"It was in that old, abandoned factory, that they used me to threaten her."

Mu Yangyang knew that "she" referred to Mo Chenhao's biological mother.

That simple sentence told her everything.

Although Mo Chenhao's previous reaction had already indicated that this incident might be true, Mu Yangyang was still shocked when she heard Mo Chenhao's admission.

"It was right in front of my eyes." Mo Chenhao continued, "I was tied up by them, and they surrounded her..."

Fifteen years ago, Mo Chenhao was only eleven years old.

An eleven-year-old child, watching his biological mother being violated by a group of men in front of his own eyes, was...

Mu Yangyang was suddenly startled, and abruptly stretched out her hand to embrace Mo Chenhao.

“Mo Chenhao, stop talking.”

“In the end, when Mo Qingfeng brought someone over...”

Mu Yangyang interrupted him in a shaky voice, “Mo Chenhao, I told you to stop talking!”

Mo Chenhao's voice was too calm, so calm that it made her scared.

Mo Chenhao did not stop. He tried to continue, but Mu Yangyang kissed him.

It was so dark that Mu Yangyang was unable to see his face at all. She first kissed his chin, and then found his lips.

Mo Chenhao was originally indifferent, but soon he turned the tables and clasped her tightly in his arms, as if he was about to break her waist.

Mu Yangyang did not submit to him and bit his lip in return. They seemed to be competing against each other, none letting the other win.

It wasn't until Mu Yangyang was pushed down on the sofa that she realized what Mo Chenhao was going to do next, but Mo Chenhao did not give her a chance to react at all, and just... went in.

Before that, they only did it once in Jinding.

Although Mo Chenhao was drugged last time, he still guided her patiently with strong self-control. This time however, his actions were obviously rougher.

Mu Yangyang whispered uncontrollably, “It hurts...”

“Relax.” Mo Chenhao said.

“You get out first...” Mu Yangyang said.

“Impossible.” Mo Chenhao replied.

As soon as he finished speaking, not only did he not withdraw, but he sunk his waist down in a thrust.

Although Mu Yangyang had bitten her lips, a small voice escaped from her mouth.

That voice seemed to stimulate Mo Chenhao, and his movements became stronger, and he became more and more brazen...

...

Mu Yangyang could not remember when it ended. When she woke up, it was already the next morning.

She was not on the sofa in the study, but on the bed in the bedroom. She felt clean and refreshed. Someone had cleaned her up.

Without looking around the room, she knew Mo Chenhao was not there as there was no hint of his presence.

Mo Chenhao was a person with a strong sense of presence.

While she washed up in the bathroom, Mu Yangyang found that her lips were a bit swollen, and there were also some spot marks on her body.

They were the traces left by her and Mo Chenhao from last night...

Mu Yangyang paired a high-necked sweater with a coat, and put her hair down, covering the areas of her skin where the traces of the previous night could be seen clearly.

If it were not for Mo Chenhao who looked so hopeless last night, she would not have taken the initiative and offered herself up.

She should never pander to Mo Chenhao like this anymore.

In the hall, Mo Zhenxuan jumped up from the sofa as he saw Mu Yangyang making her way down.

“Sister Yangyang, you are finally up.”

“...What's the matter?” She knew in her heart that Mo Zhenxuan did not know what she and Mo Chenhao did last night, but Mo Zhenxuan's words still made her feel guilty.

“When Cousin left, he asked me to wait for you to leave together.” Mo Zhenxuan walked to her with a schoolbag. “I packed breakfast for you. You can eat it in the car, or you will be late.” “

When Mu Yangyang heard him mention Mo Chenhao, her earlobes started to heat up out of her control, but she said calmly, “Maybe I caught a cold, so I woke up a bit later.”

“No wonder my cousin didn't let me wake you up.” Mo Zhenxuan sounded convinced as he nodded his head.

In the car, Mu Yangyang asked him, “Are you fine to go to school alone today?”

“What problem would there be, Tao Bing is definitely going to take time off since he is injured. Even if he goes to school, I won't be afraid of him. He can't beat me anyway...”

Mo Zhenxuan noticed that Mu Yangyang's expression was not quite amicable, and quickly changed his words, “If he wants to fight with me, I will go to the teacher.”

You are not a small kid anymore, looking for the teacher when there's trouble.

Mu Yangyang held back her laughter and called out, “You little brat!”

Mo Zhenxuan pouted and snorted dissatisfiedly, “You are old, you are an aunt!”

“Say it again.” Mu Yangyang said.

“...I don't dare to.” Mo Zhenxuan said.

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All day long, Mu Yangyang did not see Mu Liyan in the company.

Mu Yangyang asked a close colleague, “The chairman didn't come to the company today?”

The colleague looked around and said discreetly, “I heard that the chairman has gone abroad.”

Mu Yangyang's face sank after hearing the words. Why did Mu Liyan go abroad at this time?

Just then, she thought of what she had said to Mu Liyan before.

Could it be that Mu Liyan was going abroad to bring Old Master Mu back?

The words that she had said to Mu Liyan was quite resolute.

Although Mu Liyan had no business sense, he was still able to have a clear grasp when interests were involved.

Mu Yangyang spaced out and thought of Mo Chenhao's mother.

The kidnapping case back then was finally defined as malicious kidnapping for extortion, but the kidnappers got angered and they killed as a result.

However, the death of Mo Chenhao's mother was not just a simple murder, but was a death due to humiliation by those people.

If they just wanted money, if the Mo family had really wanted to save Mo Chenhao's mother, things would not have progressed till that point.

Therefore, there were two possibilities to the issue.

First, the motive of those people might have been to take the life of Mo Chenhao's mother all along.

Second, someone in the Mo family did not want to save Mo Chenhao's mother, but wanted her to die!

The kidnapping case was a sensation back then. It was written in the newspaper that it took a few days to find Mo Chenhao and his mother, but if the kidnappers just wanted money, they should have taken the initiative to contact the Mo family, and not wait the situation out till they were found.

All the details of the case and the final judgement was not logical at all.

The issues she could think of, others could definitely think of them too, especially Mo Chenhao.

Most of the time, when people encountered things that are irrelevant to them, they would forget after thinking about it, even if they have doubts. After all, it had nothing to do with them.

However, it was not the case for Mo Chenhao. It was his biological mother, who was insulted by a group of men right in front of him...

He must have lived in hatred and self-blame all these years.

That was why he always had a somber mood to him.

That was why he would never present himself to the public.

That was why, when she was kidnapped by those two men that time, Mo Chenhao had been that violent while saving her.

He had been trying to force Mr. Mo to return to China. Could it be that Mr. Mo was also related to the kidnapping case back then?

“Thud!”

Mu Yangyang was so shocked that the documents in her hand fell to the ground, before she came back to her senses.

She seemed to know what Mo Chenhao planned to do.

...

Around noon, Mu Yangyang called Mo Chenhao and invited him to lunch.

Mo Chenhao actually rejected her for the first time.

Instead, Mo Zhenxuan sent her a WeChat message, "Sister Yangyang, what are you having for lunch?"

"I haven't eaten yet, how about you?" Mu Yangyang replied.

Mo Zhenxuan sent her a "behaved" emoticon and sent a message, "What a coincidence, I haven't had anything either."

Mu Yangyang laughed, of course she saw what this little brat was up to.

"I will head to the restaurant to order first, so the food will be served once you arrive. I will send you the address later." Mu Yangyang sent him a message.

Not long after Mu Yangyang placed her order, Mo Zhenxuan arrived.

He sat down with a grin, took a bite of his chopsticks, frowned and said, "The food is not comparable to the food you make."

Mu Yangyang glared at him, "Stop your flattery."

As the two of them exited the restaurant after their lunch, Mo Zhenxuan's cell phone suddenly rang.

He stopped and looked at the name on the phone and was stunned for a moment, "Tao Bing?"

"The boy who was beaten up by you yesterday?" Mu Yangyang leaned over and took a look at his phone.

Mo Zhenxuan nodded, "Yes, I don't know why he is calling me suddenly!"

As soon as he picked up the call, Tao Bing's hysterical voice rang, "Mo Zhenxuan! Did you hire someone to murder my dad!"

"Tao Bing, are you crazy! I didn't hit your brain yesterday. What nonsense are you spouting?" When Mo Zhenxuan heard how Tao Bing was talking to him, he returned with a similarly unpleasant tone.

"I will make you pay for my dad's life!" Tao Bing hung up the phone with a "snap" after he finished.

Mu Yangyang also heard Tao Bing's words. She asked, "He said you killed his dad?"

"Isn't he in the wrong mind? What hatred do I have with his dad that I would kill him?" Mo Zhenxuan obviously did not take the matter to heart.

But before the two of them could go further, two men came walking towards them.

The two men were tall and were strongly built, and both of them had a serious look on their faces.

Intuitively, Mu Yangyang felt that these two men might be the police.

She composedly stood in front of Mo Zhenxuan.

Sure enough, the two men approached them and they took out the police identities, "Hello, we are from the Criminal Investigation team. We suspect that Mo Zhenxuan is related to a criminal case. Please cooperate with the investigation."

Their gazes were locked on to Mo Zhenxuan.

Mu Yangyang turned and glanced at Mo Zhenxuan upon hearing the words.

Mo Zhenxuan had a slight change in his expression which showed his surprise.

Mu Yangyang held Mo Zhenxuan's hand, "He is a minor, so if he is summoned for an investigation, he should be accompanied by a guardian?"

One of the policemen said, "That is right."

...

Mu Yangyang accompanied Mo Zhenxuan to the police station.

She called Mo Chenhao on the way and told him about it.

When they arrived at the police station, Mu Yangyang saw Shi Ye and Gu Zhiyan at the entrance of the police station.

As soon as Gu Zhiyan saw them alighting, he walked over idly, "Qi Dui, it's been a long time since we've met. You look more manly."

Qi Dui is the policeman who spoke earlier. It might have been because he dealt with criminals for many years, as he looked fierce, and he had a malevolent aura.

When he saw Gu Zhiyan, he laughed, "Zhiyan? What are you doing here?"

So, Gu Zhiyan and this Qi Dui knew each other.

Gu Zhiyan stepped forward, put his hand over the shoulders of Qi Dui, raised his chin and pointed in Mo Zhenxuan's direction, "That kid is a distant relative of mine."



Qi Dui sneered, "You are a distant relative of the Mo family?"

Sure enough, he could not fool the police.

"You have checked the background of the family so quickly. You are the only one who is so bold to bring him in when you know he belongs to the Mo family."

Qi Dui smiled, "Even if he is the Heavenly King, I will arrest him as long as he committed a crime."

"Oh, I see." Gu Zhiyan shot Mu Yangyang an assuring look, and then continued to say to Qi Dui, "Just treat me as the child's guardian and allow me to listen to the interrogation later."

"There are no such rules." Qi Dui said.

"Brother Qi." Gu Zhiyan pleaded.

"Alright!" Qi Dui agreed.

...

In the interrogation room, Qi Dui stared at Mo Zhenxuan solemnly.

"Tao Bing is your classmate?" Qi Dui asked.

"Yes." Mo Zhenxuan replied.

"His father was killed at six o'clock this morning. He had no enemies before his death. You and Tao Bing had a conflict. We suspect that you hired a someone to kill his father."

Mo Zhenxuan recalled the phone call he picked up earlier. "Tao Bing's father?"

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Mu Yangyang was shocked when she heard that, but Gu Zhiyan pointed at Mo Zhenxuan and said, "Hired a murderer? You mean this brat?"

Mo Zhenxuan glared at Gu Zhiyan, "You are the brat."

Qi Dui looked at Gu Zhiyan seriously, "We are in the middle of an investigation, don't interrupt."

Gu Zhiyan waved his hand, nodded and said, "Fine, go on."

Qi Dui turned to look at Mo Zhenxuan. "Where were you at six o'clock this morning?"

Although Mu Yangyang could feel that Mo Zhenxuan was a little nervous, he did not show it and

answered naturally, "I was sleeping at home."

Qi Dui nodded. "Were there any witnesses?"

Mu Yangyang was about to speak but Qi Dui glanced at her and said to Mo Zhenxuan, "Family doesn't count."

That way, Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao could not vouch for Mo Zhenxuan.

The testimony could not go further pass that point.

Although Mo Zhenxuan was a suspect, there was no incriminating evidence and witnesses, so the police had to release him first, but he had to be prepared to accept the summons at any time.

...

Mo Zhenxuan and Gu Zhiyan also knew each other.

As the two of them came out of the police station, they kept talking.

However, Mu Yangyang was not as relaxed as they were.

As for Tao Bing, who told him about the news of Mo Chenhao's mother?

The simplest possibility was his family and friends.

Back then, Mo Chenhao's mother was locked away at a place by the kidnapers, and she was abused and humiliated by them. Other than the kidnapers and the Mo family, only the residents living nearby knew.

That place was an abandoned factory. There must have been fewer people ten years ago, but as long as there were people living nearby, they would have known something.

If Tao Bing's father knew about that incident...

Mu Yangyang suddenly recalled the fates of the two men from the last time when Mo Chenhao went to save her, and a shudder rose from inside her.

"Sister Yangyang, where are you going, you should get in the car.

Mo Zhenxuan's phone rang in her ear and brought Mu Yangyang back to her senses. She realized that the other three people were standing in front of the car and was looking at her while she was still walking forward.

She walked back towards them, "I'm sorry, I was just thinking about things..."

As she was boarding the car, she asked them as though she thought of something, "Where are we going now?"

Gu Zhiyan said, "I'm heading back to Sheng Ding Media. If you are not heading there, I can drop you off at your school and your office respectively."

Mu Yangyang shook her head and said, "I can take a taxi and go back by myself. You can send Xuan back."

After she finished speaking, she went to the roadside to hail a taxi. A taxi happened to pass by, and she left in it straight away.

Mo Zhenxuan thought that Mu Yangyang's emotions felt a bit off and tilted his head in doubt as he asked Gu Zhiyan, "What's wrong with Sister Yangyang?"

Gu Zhiyan was not as sluggish as usual, as he groaned a little before saying, "It may be because you have been wronged, so she was upset. Are you going with me to the company to find your cousin, or go back to school?"

"I'm not going back to school; I should just go home." Mo Zhenxuan replied.

...

Gu Zhiyan sent Mo Zhenxuan home and went to Sheng Ding Media.

He went directly to the President's office.

Mo Chenhao was sitting at the desk working on some documents. Gu Zhiyan walked over and sat before his desk, "Are you not concerned how the matter was handled?"

"Whatever it was, it wasn't Xuan's doing. They can't do anything to Xuan without evidence." After Mo Chenhao finished speaking, he slowly raised his head, his eyes displaying a state of calm.

Gu Zhiyan went silent for a few seconds and then said, "Did you do it?"

Mo Chenhao squinted at him and asked, "What are you referring to?"

"You know what I'm talking about!" Gu Zhiyan took a deep breath and continued, "Chenhao, it's not just me who doubts you, I think Mu Yangyang is also doubting you."

Mo Chenhao answered without hesitation, "I didn't do it."

“Really?” Gu Zhiyan obviously did not believe him.

Apart from Mo Chenhao's indifference to people, he acted normally as other people. However, he had known Mo Chenhao for many years, and he knew very well how Mo Chenhao's mother's affairs had affected him.

Since Mo Chenhao said he did not do it, he stopped asking more questions.

...

When Mu Yangyang returned to the company, she encountered Mu Yumei.

“Did you think now that Dad is not in the company, no one can keep you in tabs? Arriving to and leaving work at your own pleasure, not even working as you should!” Mu Yumei said sarcastically as she looked at her with her arms crossed.

Mu Yangyang sneered, “If not, are you able to keep tabs on me?”

“You...” Mu Yumei snorted coldly, as she was stumped by Mu Yangyang's words.

The more Mu Yangyang thought about it, the more it felt wrong to her.

She had thought that this case might be related to Mo Chenhao. If Tao Bing knew about Mo Chenhao's mother's incident, then his father might be one of the insiders of the kidnapping case back then.

After a few days, the police called on Mo Zhenxuan again.

Mu Yangyang accompanied Mo Zhenxuan the second time.

It was only a routine inquiry since the police did not find any new evidence.

As she walked out of the police station, Mu Yangyang received a call from Shen Yu. “It's been a long time since we had a meal together. Let's watch a movie together tonight.”

Mu Yangyang did not reject the invitation and arranged the time and location with Shen Yu.

Shen Yu was usually busy with work so Mu Yangyang would not contact her if there was nothing the matter for fear of disturbing her. Only Shen Yu would look for Mu Yangyang whenever she felt like it.

...

The two went to the mall for a meal together, then they went to watch a movie right after. Before entering the cinema, Shen Yu suddenly said, “Did you know Mo Chenhao is the boss behind Sheng Ding Media?”

That day after exiting Mo Chenhao's office, she had wanted to call Mu Yangyang, but an issue cropped up and she had forgot about it.

Mu Yangyang paused and nodded, "I knew."

"When did you find out? You didn't even tell me about such an important matter!" Shen Yu hit her on the shoulder.

As she recalled her emotions at that time, Mu Yangyang's expression became a little unnatural. "I just didn't remember to tell you."

"Okay, let's go watch the movie first." Shen Yu didn't say much more, and happily pushed her into the theater.

Perhaps due to the mention of Mo Chenhao, Mu Yangyang felt a little restless while she watched the movie.

When the movie was about to end, she received a call from Mo Chenhao.

"What time are you coming back? I will pick you up." Mo Chenhao asked.

Mu Yangyang originally wanted to refuse, but after thinking about it, she said, "Soon, you can come now."

When they walked out of the cinema after the movie, Shen Yu wanted to send her back.

"You can go back first, Mo Chenhao is coming to pick me up. Be careful on the way back." Mu Yangyang said with a smile.

Shen Yu smiled along with her, and playfully leaned towards of Mu Yangyang, "You actually got Mo Chenhao come to pick you up now. Tell me honestly, which stage are you guys at now?"

"Leave quickly now." Mu Yangyang urged.

"Have you guys already..." Shen Yu trailed.

Mu Yangyang replied helplessly, "Yes, yes, you should quickly go!"

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As soon as Shen Yu left, Mo Chenhao arrived.

He drove over in that limited edition Bentley, which was said to be worth tens of millions, and attracted a lot of attention as he stopped at the mall entrance.

Mu Yangyang quickly opened the door and got into the car, and hastened, "Let's go quickly."

Mo Chenhao did not start the car immediately. Instead, he slowly leaned in to help her buckle her seat belt, and then with one hand on the back of her seat and another against the car's door, he intimately asked her, "You don't look too good. What movie did you and Shen Yu watch?"

Mu Yangyang habitually shrank backwards and said, it was a fantasy movie."

"Was the plot tragic?" Mo Chenhao asked.

"It wasn't....." Mu Yangyang trailed.

"Then why do you look so down?" Mo Chenhao said as he reached out to touch her face.

Mu Yangyang subconsciously turned to the side, and Mo Chenhao's hand missed her face and froze stiffly mid-air.

There was no hint of embarrassment on his face, but inexplicably, there was an imposing pressure rushing toward her, which made Mu Yangyang very uncomfortable.

The tension that she had the past few days was completely let loose at that moment.

Mu Yangyang broke down and asked, "Did the death of Tao Bing's father have something to do with you?"

Mo Chenhao raised his eyes, his dark eyes as deep as a bottomless blackhole, and his voice was deep and cold, "What else did you think of?"

"Are you admitting to it? Mu Yangyang looked at him incredulously, her voice trembling.

She really did not understand Mo Chenhao.

Although she did not have a good life when she was growing up, she still could not accept treating peoples' lives lightly.

The two kidnapers who kidnapped her last time were fugitives, and they were going to be sentenced to death if they were caught by the police, so Mu Yangyang did not have a strong sentiment then.

However, this time, Mo Chenhao dealt with Tao Bing's father in such a short time that terrified Mu Yangyang.

"He deserved to die." Mo Chenhao curled his lips, smiling bloodthirstily. "Those people deserved to die, and Tao Zilin is not the last."

Tao Zilin is Tao Bing's father.

"You are smart, you can find the murderer and hand them over to the police..." Mu Yangyang was a little afraid of Mo Chenhao in that state, but she still mustered the courage to persuade him.

The smile on Mo Chenhao widened, and his handsome face looked more twisted in the semi-darkness. "I am smart? Fifteen years have passed, and I have not found the murderer. So, I can only dispose of a related person as I find each one."

Mu Yangyang clenched her hands subconsciously.

Mo Chenhao leaned closer to her, lightly touched her face, and then leaned into her ear and whispered, "If you don't agree with my methods, you can go to the police."

Mu Yangyang's whole body tensed. She bit her lip without moving or speaking, and only raised her head and looked at Mo Chenhao.

Although she did not agree with Mo Chenhao's methods, she knew very well that she would not go to the police.

Mo Chenhao was already extreme in dealing with his mother's matters.

Even if she did go to the police and the police arrested Mo Chenhao, she was sure that even if Mo Chenhao was in jail, he would still have a way to kill those who were related to the case.

Mo Chenhao had the ability.

All of a sudden, Mo Chenhao's complexion darkened, and his voice flattened, "We are still in the car, don't look at me like this."

He really liked Mu Yangyang's pair of bright and attractive eyes.

Mu Yangyang returned to her senses and hurriedly turned to look away.

...

As soon as they returned to the villa, Mo Chenhao took Mu Yangyang back to the room and directly pressed her to the door and kissed her.

Mu Yangyang was not in the mood to kiss, but she could not avoid him.

She found the opportunity to speak and said, "My dad went abroad a few days ago, and he may be back in a couple of days."

Mo Chenhao's movements stopped, but he did not let go of Mu Yangyang. "What is he doing abroad?"

"You already know." Mu Yangyang breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Your grandpa is coming back."

"Why are you telling me about this?" Mo Chenhao lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "Don't think about these things at this time."

"Is it because these things are already under your control, so even if I didn't tell you, you would have already received the news?" Mu Yangyang gave no reaction to his kiss.

Mo Chenhao let go of her dully. "Since you already knew, why did you deliberately say these things to upset me?"

Mu Yangyang did not think that Mo Chenhao was wrong to find the murderer. She felt that the methods he used was wrong.

He was too grim and his methods were too cruel.

However, she did not know how to communicate with Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao would not listen to her at all, and would not accept her opinion.

After a while, Mu Yangyang heard her own voice rang, "Mo Chenhao, you want to find the real murderer who kidnapped you and your mother back then. I can help you."

"Help me?" Mo Chenhao's voice was almost inaudible.

Her mother was a talented girl from a scholarly family. When she was young, she was the dream lover of all the young dignitaries in Huyang City. She had talent and looks. His father, Mo Qingfeng, as the successor of the Mo family, was naturally an elite himself.

It is not by chance that their son, Mo Chenhao, is smart and outstanding.

After his mother was killed, it took him a long time to walk out of it and gradually return to normal.

But the teenage boy seemed to have grown up overnight, with a sense of somberness in his maturity. He went to the police station many times, and a young policeman secretly told him the truth, "You were kidnapped. I don't think the case is that simple, but now everyone wants to settle it quietly."

Mo Chenhao knew best that it was the Mo family who wanted to silence the issue.

The Mo family would not let his mother's humiliation be exposed, so they did not investigate further.



From then on, he started investigating the case.

His biological parents and twin sister did not believe in him. They all thought that he was obsessed because of the severe psychological trauma that resulted when he witnessed what happened to his mother.

But at that moment, Mu Yangyang stood in front of him, stating seriously that she wanted to help him.

Mo Chenhao's voice was deeper than usual, "You believe that there are other masterminds behind my mother's case?"

"I don't know the specifics of the case, but I believe you. You are smart. If you think there are other masterminds behind the scenes, there must be." Mu Yangyang was extremely firm in her stance, and her clear and bright eyes were full of trust in him.

Mo Chenhao stared at her for a few seconds, then hugged her tightly into his arms out of the sudden.

He did not say anything, but Mu Yangyang sensed the loneliness for being misunderstood and the unjust feeling deep in his heart.

Mu Yangyang stretched out her hand and gently patted his back, "But, you have to promise me that you can't casually... kill people."

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Mo Chenhao released her after hearing what she said.

He stepped away from her and said, "But they deserve it."

"You tried many ways to force my grandpa to come back, are you thinking of killing him too?" Mu Yangyang was worried.

She had always believed that she held a special place in Mo Chenhao's heart, but what he said had totally subverted her thoughts.

"No." Mo Chenhao said in a cold voice, "I'm not going to touch your grandpa. He was just used by the Mo family, and was not directly involved in the case."

"Then why did you force him to come back?"

Mu Yangyang did not fully understand Mo Chenhao, but she roughly knew about something closely related to him.

Mo Chenhao's mother was bullied to death, and Tao Bing's father knew about this. He was most likely involved in it too.

At this point, Mu Yangyang did not know how to judge Mo Chenhao's action. After all, the world was not made up of only black and white. There were just too many gray areas in between.

But one thing for sure was, she felt bad for him.

His mother was a woman with exemplary characters. If his mother was still alive, Mo Chenhao would not have turned into what he was today.

He could have been a man who would grace the cover of business magazines, and become a role model for men and loved by women.

But because of his mother, Mo Chenhao spent a big part of his life just to track down the mastermind behind the abduction.

His life was filled with hatred and guilt, even his identity as a member of the elite class as well as the power he held could never bring him real joy.

“Why did the Mo family send him overseas? Because these people were threatened by his presence in the country.” Mo Chenhao paused for a bit and continued, “His return would definitely get on their nerves.”

Not sure what Mo Chenhao was thinking, but he started giving a sinister smile.

What terrified Mu Yangyang was not Mo Chenhao's smile but his words.

“When you said 'their', do you mean the Mo family?”

Mu Yangyang thought she must have misunderstood, but as the smile on Mo Chenhao's face became more apparent, she knew he was serious.

Mu Yangyang suddenly remembered what Mu Yumei had done in the past, and till this day, was still shocked by the things she had done.

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The next day.

Mu Yangyang woke up, surfed the Internet on her phone as usual, and saw news portals and websites had all reported on Old Master Mu's return.

Not only in the business section, but also the entertainment section.

His comeback had immediately turned into a hype.

Fifteen years ago, Old Master Mu was a popular figure in the Huyang City. He had a vast network of friends, even those who were wealthier and more powerful than him were willing to be his friends.

But when the Mu Corporation was at its peak, Old Master Mu suddenly left the country, and he did not return in the last 15 years. So, it made sense for the news media to report on his return.

What she did not expect was the extensiveness of the news coverage.

Mo Chenhao who slept beside her had also woken up.

He hugged Mu Yangyang throughout the night but when she woke up this morning, she pushed him to the other side of the bed.

Mo Chenhao was displeased with her action and he pulled her back into his chest. He rested his chin on her head, and saw the news on her phone, "I instructed someone to blast this out to the public. What do you think?"

He was apparently proud of his action, and acted like a child who waited for someone to praise him.

Mu Yangyang did not know if she should cry and laugh, "Why did you get the media to report on this?"

She was not as smart as Mo Chenhao, so sometimes she could not quite catch up to him.

"Nothing, I just want to let those people know, Old Master Mu is back."

Mo Chenhao suddenly snatched her phone away and pulled her into his blanket. He said in a deep hoarse voice, "Let's do something meaningful."

Just when Mu Yangyang thought there was something wrong in his voice, it was too late for her to escape.

Mo Chenhao forcibly grabbed her hand and placed them on his private part. It was so warm; her hand was about to get burned.

"I have to go work now!" Mu Yangyang blushed.

She would have played along if it was at night. But it was daytime, and the room was so bright, she was just too embarrassed to continue.

"Okay, so let's hurry if you don't want to be late."

"No..... ehm....."

.....

All men were creatures who appeared calm on regular days, but once they got onto the bed—— all hell broke loose.

It was almost time for work after their 'morning delight'.

They got into the washroom together and started cleaning themselves. This rarely happened in the past.

Mu Yangyang sat in front of her dressing table and Mo Chenhao looked at her with a cheeky expression.

She felt uncomfortable, "Since you're done, you should leave first."

Mo Chenhao lifted the corner of his mouth, and said with his sensuous deep hoarse voice, "You look so pretty even without makeup."

He looked serious when he was giving her the compliment.

Mu Yangyang turned around and avoided his eyes, "But you said I was ugly when you met me for the first time."

"You were." Mo Chenhao gave it to her straight.

"....." Mu Yangyang did not know how to react to this man and his merciless mouth. He should be thankful that I was willing to marry him.

"But....." Mo Chenhao suddenly continued, "No matter how ugly you are, I still could not stop myself from kissing you. Do you think Shen Haochu is willing to do that?"

Mu Yangyang retaliated, "That's because you have an acquired taste."

"It might be an acquired taste, but I have standards." Mo Chenhao took pride in what he said.

That made Mu Yangyang's heart skip a beat. She was surprised how good this emotionally distant man was at flirting.

.....

They went downstairs together. Mo Zhenxuan, with a bag on his back, stood in the living room and gave them a stern look.

He shook his head, "You two are too much. First it was Yangyang who liked to laze on bed, and now the two of you together."

Mu Yangyang responded with a guilty smile but did not say anything.

Mo Chenhao gave Mo Zhenxuan a cold stare and walked towards the door, "The weather is getting cold, it's normal to laze around for a bit in the morning."

Mu Yangyang left for her workplace, and found out Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei did not report duty today.

During noon, she received a call from Xiao Chuhe.

"Yangyang, your grandpa is back. Come home for lunch."

Mu Yangyang agreed, "Okay."

She did not have much impression of Old Master Mu, but remembered he was a friendly man. Compared to the others in the Mu family, he treated her relatively well.

But because Old Master Mu was always busy with work, and there were still Mu Yumei and her brother above her, she did not get much attention from him.

She put aside her phone and stepped out of Mu Corporation. There she saw Mo Chenhao standing in front of her.

He leaned against his car, looking tall and suave.

"What are you doing here?" Mu Yangyang walked up to him.

"The Mu family called and invited you for lunch?"

"Yup."

"I'll go with you." Mo Chenhao immediately opened the car door and pushed her into the passenger's seat.

#### [Chapter 146](#)

Throughout the drive, Mu Yangyang could not stop looking at Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao's eyes might be on the road but he was aware of what she was doing, "Why do you keep looking at me?"

"Nothing....." Mu Yangyang swiftly tilted her head back.

She felt Mo Chenhao was a smart man.

Since Old Master Mu had returned, there was a high chance the Mu family would call Mu Yangyang

home for a reunion lunch or even dinner.

It was as if Mo Chenhao knew for sure that the gathering was going to take place today and during her lunch break, which was why he did not even call to confirm.

He's a confident man, indeed.

.....

Very soon, they arrived at the Mu family's villa.

When the maids standing by the door saw Mu Yangyang, they bowed and greeted her, "Young Lady Yangyang."

Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao walked straight into the house. There was no one in the living room but they heard a voice from the kitchen.

"Yangyang, you're back!"

Xiao Chuhe walked out from the kitchen and smiled when she saw Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang greeted her unenthusiastically, "Mum."

The minute Xiao Chuhe saw Mo Chenhao standing beside Mu Yangyang, her face changed.

She took a glance at him, and pulled Mu Yangyang to the side and whispered, "Yangyang, why did you bring him here? You and him....."

Xiao Chuhe paused for a moment because she did not know how to put it nicely, "I know the two of you are together, but how could you bring him back just like this? What if Mo Chenhao finds out?"

What if Mo Chenhao finds out?

I don't know. But he was the one who created the character.

"How would I know? Who cares?" Mu Yangyang was not bothered by it.

Xiao Chuhe till this day still thought Mo Chenhao was 'Mo Zhenxuan'. Mu Yangyang bringing 'Mo Zhenxuan' home today was almost like she was flaunting her secret love affair.

But clearly, Xiao Chuhe's attitude had changed a little. In the past, whenever she saw Mu Yangyang and 'Mo Zhenxuan' together, she would give her a lecture. But today, she seemed to be more worried if Mo Chenhao found out about it.

The attitude change was unexpected and inexplicable.

Mu Yangyang did not want to linger on the same topic anymore, she immediately asked, "Where's grandpa?"

She and Mo Chenhao would love to meet Old Master Mu.

"He's in the reading room. I'll bring you up." Xiao Chuhe said and started walking upstairs.

Before she continued, she turned around and saw 'Mo Zhenxuan' behind, "Yangyang, you....."

Mu Yangyang acted as if she did not know what Xiao Chuhe was thinking, "Yes?"

Xiao Chuhe suddenly said in a steady voice, "Mr. Mo, why don't you wait in the living room and enjoy a cup of tea? Yangyang is going to pay her grandpa a visit, and will come down soon."

"No worries, I'll accompany her." Mo Chenhao said. He immediately grabbed Mu Yangyang's wrist and walked upstairs.

The Mu family's residence was built from scratch by Old Master Mu. It was a large house, and had many rooms on the second floor.

Mo Chenhao asked, "Where is your grandpa's reading room?"

Old Master Mu might have lived in overseas for an extended period but the family still kept his reading room as it was. Once in a while, they would get the maids to dust the room.

"This one."

Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao stood outside Old Master Mu's reading room. She looked at Mo Chenhao for a while, and knocked on the door.

They then heard an old but strong voice coming from the room, "Come in."

Mu Yangyang opened the door and saw Old Master Mu, who was standing in front of a bookshelf and flipping a book in his hands.

Old Master Mu, whose real name was Mu Zhengxiu, was one of pioneers who got involved in business during the last century.

He was bold and knowledgeable, but did not have a strong business acumen.

Based on his appearance, one could easily tell he had taken good care of himself over the years. His hair was thin but he still had it combed nicely. He had a pair of presbyopia glasses on, clad in a sophisticated

shirt and vest, looking like a university professor.

Mu Yangyang did not have much impression of Mu Zhengxiu, but seeing him in person now, the image of 'grandpa' began to take form.

She gently called, "Grandpa."

Mu Zhengxiu lifted his head after hearing her voice. Though he was already in his seventies, he still had a pair of sharp eyes.

He could not recognize Mu Yangyang at first and paused for a moment. He then took a wild guess, "Are you Yangyang, my third grandchild?"

'My third grandchild', it sounded very endearing.

Mu Yangyang nodded, "Yes grandpa, it's me."

"You were so small when I left." Mu Zhengxiu placed his hand in midair to help him recall her height, which was just as tall as a table, "You're a grown up now."

He walked pass the table and towards Mu Yangyang. Then he noticed Mo Chenhao, who was standing behind her.

Mu Zhengxiu squinted and his expression suddenly changed.

Mo Chenhao stepped forward and moved closer, so Mu Zhengxiu could see his face more clearly, "Long time no see, Mr. Mu."

It took Mu Zhengxiu some time to recover, he asked hesitantly, "Are you..... Mo Chenhao?"

"Yes, that's me." Mo Chenhao lifted the corner of his mouth but he was not exactly smiling.

A sudden awkwardness overwhelmed the reading room.

Mu Yangyang was surprised to learn that Mu Zhengxiu knew who Mo Chenhao was.

"You....."

Just when Mu Zhengxiu was about to say something, a maid called, "Sir, time for lunch."

"Let's go have lunch." Mu Zhengxiu took another glance at Mo Chenhao, and walked out of the room.

Mu Yangyang looked at Mo Chenhao and walked behind him, "You've met my grandpa before? And he knows you?"



Mo Chenhao did not deny and gave a very firm answer, “Yes.”

.....

The three of them arrived at the dining table, where the other three members of the family were already seated.

Mu Yumei noticed Mu Yangyang came home with 'Mo Zhenxuan' and let out a cold snort, “Yangyang, this is supposed to be our family lunch, why did you bring an outsider home?”

Though 'Mo Zhenxuan' was rather good-looking, she did not find him attractive. She was now eyeing on Si Chengyu, as she thought Si Chengyu was more dignified than 'Mo Zhenxuan'.

Before Mu Yangyang could say anything, Mu Zhengxiu lifted his head and gave her a cold stare.

It was true that Mu Zhengxiu doted on Mu Yumei and her brother, but he would not pamper them excessively like how Mu Liyan did.

Mu Yumei was afraid of the old master; she kept her head down and dared not utter a word anymore.

#### [Chapter 147](#)

Though Mu Zhengxiu had been away for years, he was still highly respected in the family.

During the lunch, no one dared to say anything or make any remarks about anyone.

After the meal, Mo Chenhao stood up and said, “We have to get back to work.”

Mu Yangyang did not know how to react when Mo Chenhao decided to leave out of a sudden.

Mu Zhengxiu looked up and said, “Okay.”

Mu Zhengxiu and Mo Chenhao did not communicate much but somehow Mu Yangyang felt as if they had had a long conversation.

Mo Chenhao grabbed Mu Yangyang's wrist and left the Mu family's villa.

When they got back to their car, Mu Yangyang was still trying to understand what was going on.

“Is there something between you and grandpa?” She could not understand them.

“He will come find me.” Mo Chenhao grinned subtly.

Mu Yangyang did not know if Mu Zhengxiu would contact Mo Chenhao, but Mu Zhengxiu did call for Mu

Yangyang not long after.

.....

It was Friday the next day.

Mu Yangyang went to work early in the morning, as she was told the chairman would be here today.

Just when Mu Yangyang arrived at her office, she received a call from Mu Yumei.

She sounded hesitant, "Grandpa asked you to come to his office."

She immediately hung up on her after delivering the message.

Mu Yangyang went up to the chairman's office. Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei were there as well.

It was clear that she was not the only person Mu Zhengxiu was looking for.

Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei did not seem too happy.

Mu Liyan in particular looked like as if he had been reprimanded by Mu Zhengxiu.

Mu Yumei was aware that Mu Yangyang was looking at her, so shot back a cold stare.

Mu Zhengxiu did not notice what they were doing, he invited Mu Yangyang to sit.

Mu Yangyang became even more confused about the situation, as the other two persons were forced to stand beside her.

"Ignore them, you sit. I've something to ask you." Mu Zhengxiu suddenly turned around to look at Mu Liyan, and let out a cold snort, "Useless!"

Mu Yangyang sat down, as per his instruction.

"The Mu family has ill-treated you over the years, and I know all the things they've done to you." That was the very first sentence that came out of Mu Zhengxiu's mouth.

Mu Yangyang was not prepared for this.

She could not quite understand what Mu Zhengxiu was trying to say, "It's fine, we're one family."

Since she did not understand Mu Zhengxiu, it would be safer not to tell him what was truly on her mind.

Mu Zhengxiu shook his head, "When I left, you were still young. I didn't expect you to be the smartest of

them all.”

Smartest of them all.....

Mu Yangyang was stunned for a bit.

Did Mu Zhengxiu know about something?

“Liyan and Yumei are more capable than me.” Mu Yangyang kept her eyes away from Mu Zhengxiu.

“Yangyang is a humble child.” Mu Zhengxiu suddenly smiled. He waved his hand and dismissed, “Liyan and Yumei, the two of you go out first.”

“Okay.”

Mu Yumei was unhappy with this kind of treatment but she could only obey his instruction.

Before leaving the office, she turned around and gave Mu Yangyang one last sullen stare.

I used to be grandpa's favorite, but now he treated this Mu Yangyang so well as if she's his new favorite child! He even reprimanded me!

.....

When there were only two of them in the office, Mu Zhengxiu said in a steady voice, “I've never thought of you as someone who's courageous but you totally changed my mind. You allowed the paparazzi to come in and take photos of our factory, but managed to keep yourself away from all the controversies.”

Mu Yangyang was taken aback, Mu Zhengxiu did know about this!

Mu Liyan did not suspect her because she had always acted dumb in front of everyone in the family.

Besides, during the factory incident, Mu Yangyang was the one who 'begged' Mo Chenhao to solve the Mu Corporation's crisis. This had totally averted Mu Liyan's suspicion towards her.

Mu Zhengxiu on the other hand was different. He was a smart man and knew what was wrong in a snap of fingers.

“Grandpa, do you blame me?” Since Mu Zhengxiu was aware of the factory incident, Mu Yangyang did not see the need to hide from him anymore.

It's good for us to talk about it openly.

“Do you know the losses Mu Corporation had made, due to the factory incident?”

“But I just wanted to use that as an opportunity to put our company's name in the papers. Mo Chenhao eventually helped Mu Corporation overcome the crisis, and people started to notice us, and we even recruited more business partners as a result of it.”

Mu Yangyang began to feel she actually had a knack for adding salt and pepper to stories and making it much more believable.

Being praised by someone was something to be happy about, but if the person did it without a clear intention, perhaps it was best to play dumb.

And at this point, Mu Yangyang could not tell what exactly was Mu Zhengxiu's intention.

Sometimes, we just got to trust our gut feeling.

Mu Zhengxiu squinted, as if he was trying to read her mind.

Mu Yangyang opened her eyes wide and pressed her lips, maintaining an innocent look.

Very quickly, Mu Zhengxiu waved his hand and said, “You can leave the office now.”

“Okay.”

Just when Mu Yangyang was about to step out of his office, she turned back and asked, “Grandpa, why did you call for me?”

“Nothing, you can go now.” Mu Zhengxiu was clearly annoyed, and wanted her to leave his office immediately.

Mu Yangyang's expression turned blank, she turned around and walked away.

Though Mu Zhengxiu seemed to treat her a little better as compared to the other members of the Mu family, he was still one of them, after all. And it was a known fact that no one in the Mu family liked her.

Mu Zhengxiu felt bad that she was ill-treated by the Mu family at first, but when he turned his attention to the factory incident, he immediately became annoyed with her, as if he had forgotten what he said earlier.

In the afternoon, Mu Zhengxiu called for a meeting with the senior management to discuss about Mu Corporation.

Mu Yumei and Mu Liyan attended the meeting, but not Mu Yangyang.

That was because Mu Zhengxiu did not invite her.

Perhaps, Mu Zhengxiu realized Mu Yangyang was not as smart as he initially thought, so he decided not to entertain her anymore.

It was always like that, whatever things the Mu family did, they would always exclude her.

Mu Yangyang was used to this kind of treatment all this while, so she was not particularly upset.

Since I'm not involved in the meeting, I get to go home earlier. Isn't it great?

.....

Since it was a Friday, Mu Yangyang did not plan to go home directly. She waited for Mo Zhenxuan so they could visit the supermarket together.

Mo Zhenxuan got into the car and exclaimed, "Freedom!"

"What?"

"We'll be starting our winter break next week." Mo Zhenxuan was all smiles when he laid flat on the backseat.

Mu Yangyang gave him a stern warning, "But you still have exams before the winter break."

That had dampened Mo Zhenxuan's spirit.

#### [Chapter 148](#)

Mu Yangyang and Mo Zhenxuan bought a lot of things from the supermarket.

Half of them was Mo Zhenxuan's snacks.

Since the winter break was around the corner, indulging in snacks would be the perfect enjoyment during the holiday season.

When Mu Yangyang was about to take out her purse, Mo Zhenxuan stopped her, "As a man, I shall do the honors!"

That made Mu Yangyang speechless.

When he stayed with her in her rented unit the last time, she had to pay for his food and drink. Does that mean he didn't think he was a man back then?

Mo Zhenxuan had started earning money from helping others with their assignments and video games. Mu Yangyang did not want to take advantage of him, but he insisted on paying.

This Young Master might look skinny but he was strong enough to push Mu Yangyang away from the counter so he could settle the bill.

At the end, Mu Yangyang gave up. Since it was only a few hundred, she thought perhaps she could buy something else for him as compensation.

.....

In the evening.

While Mu Yangyang was preparing the dinner, she saw Mo Chenhao walking into the dining hall with a dispirited look.

Mu Yangyang asked, "What's wrong?"

"Uncle has a dinner tomorrow at Jinding, and he wants him to bring you along." Mo Zhenxuan appeared from nowhere and answered Mu Yangyang instead.

Mu Yangyang looked at Mo Zhenxuan suspiciously, and asked Mo Chenhao, "What dinner?"

Mo Chenhao sat by the dining table but did not reply.

"You don't want to go, right?" One could easily tell from Mo Chenhao's expression that he did not want to go.

Mo Zhenxuan whispered to Mu Yangyang ears, "He doesn't want to meet uncle."

Mu Yangyang knew Mo Zhenxuan did not get along with his father Mo Qingfeng, and from here, she could roughly guess the reason.

It must be because of Mo Chenhao's mother. But other than that, Mu Yangyang did not know much details about it.

Mo Chenhao was still looking emotionally distant when he returned to his room after dinner.

Mu Yangyang went up to him and took off his tie, "Let's not go then, he can't force you."

Mo Chenhao bent down a little so Mu Yangyang could help him untie at a more comfortable height.

Out of a sudden, he stretched out his arms and grabbed her waist.

Mu Yangyang stared at him, "Stop it!"

Mo Chenhao refused to release her and even slid his fingers up her back, "You've taken off my tie, why not take off my clothes too?"

Mu Yangyang pushed him away, "Dream on!"

"I'll help you then." Mo Chenhao said and ran his fingers all over the back of her neck.

The room was warm so Mu Yangyang only had an undershirt on. Mo Chenhao's fingers wandered freely all over her body and eventually unbuttoned her undershirt.

The kind of things this man does behind closed door is simply unimaginable.

.....

Saturday night.

Mu Yangyang sat on a couch in the living room. Standing in front of her were a makeup artist, a hair stylist and a fashion stylist.

Behind them was a row of evening gowns.

"Who sent you here?"

"It's Young Master Mo."

She knew it was Mo Chenhao all along and was annoyed by this arrangement.

The way how Mo Chenhao responded to her question last night was as if he did not want to go. But out of a sudden, he had everything prepared. It was clear that he wanted her to get ready for the dinner.

And at that point, Mu Yangyang was totally unprepared.

"Ma'am, we're running out of time. Should we start with the gown?" The fashion stylist said.

"Hang on."

Mu Yangyang took out her phone and wanted to give Mo Chenhao a call.

Just before she dialed his number, Mo Chenhao called. Mu Yangyang answered the call but kept quiet.

Mo Chenhao, who was on the other side of the phone, paused for a bit before asking, "Have you tried the gown?"

"No." Mu Yangyang answered the phone with one hand, and played with her nails with another, as if

she did not give a damn about it.

Mo Chenhao could tell she was unhappy.

He let out an awkward laugh and said, "Please come with me to the dinner. Tell me what you want, and I'll grant your request."

Mu Yangyang stopped playing with her fingers and asked, "Really?"

"Yes." Mo Chenhao said.

Mu Yangyang sat straight up, lifted a corner of her mouth and said, "Let's sleep separately!"

"No way." Mo Chenhao firmly rejected her right off the bat.

Mu Yangyang fell right back onto the couch. She knew this man would not let her off easily.

"Then forgot it, I'm not going to the dinner!" It's time for me to throw a tantrum!

He should have asked for my opinion and informed me earlier, instead of sending these people over. Who gave him the permission to do so anyway?

Do I have to do everything according to his will?

No doubt Mo Chenhao was a confident man, but sometimes he could be a little too domineering.

Mu Yangyang was not like Xiao Chuhe, who could happily allow Mu Liyan to dictate her life.

Mu Yangyang ended the call.

She looked at the makeup artist and stylists and said, "Please go home. I don't need all these."

.....

Mo Chenhao looked the phone and was taken aback by that woman's action.

Mu Yangyang ended my call?

Though he sort of knew Mu Yangyang would not be happy about the sudden change of plan, he did not expect her to be so firm with her decision.

That was truly beyond my expectation.

The dinner would start at 8pm and he still had about two more hours to turn things around.



Time was running out, Mo Chenhao quickly grabbed his coat and was about to leave his office.

Gu Zhiyan walked into his office with a pile of documents. He immediately stopped him from leaving, "Where are you going? We are not done with all these documents yet!"

Nobody wanted to work overtime on a Saturday. He would not have come if it was not urgent.

"Just a few more documents to go, you can handle it." Mo Chenhao tapped on Gu Zhiyan's shoulder and said in a serious tone, "You should be able to reach home before 12am if you work a little faster."

"What?" Why did Mo Chenhao make it sound as if being able to reach home before 12am on a Saturday was a blessing?

Gu Zhiyan was about to cry, "Shit, do you know you're the owner of this company?!"

Mo Chenhao was already walking towards his office door. He turned his head back and said, "You.....are the owner."

Gu Zhiyan was at a loss for words. He did not throw the documents on the floor and dumped it on the table. He pointed at Mo Chenhao and said, "I've never seen someone who's as thick-skinned as you!"

"I'm flattered."

Gu Zhiyan pressed his lips and started typing these words into the search engine ---- 'How to make a man who is exceptionally smart and has great determination kneel before us and call us dad?'

#### [Chapter 149](#)

That question had generated many results from the search engine.

Some of the results were:

'How long have you kneeled before me and called me daddy?'

'Impossible, before you can get someone to kneel before you, you are already on your knees.'

'Dream on.'

'A man once asked the same question, and at the end..... he died.'

'.....'

The search engine provided him with results that did not make any sense.

Gu Zhiyan read a few posts on several forums, and they were all just nonsense.

There was even this post that responded to the main thread ----- 'It's good to just be someone else's son!'

Gu Zhiyan threw his phone aside and started organizing the files.

He felt hopeless because he knew he could not outwit Mo Chenhao.

.....

Mo Chenhao sped home from his office in about 20 minutes.

The makeup artists and stylists refused to leave even though Mu Yangyang had tried to get them out of the house.

She had no choice but to serve them tea and make them wait in the living room, while she prepared dinner in the kitchen.

By the time Mo Chenhao reached home, the makeup artist and stylists had had a stomach full of tea. When they saw him, it was as if the savior had returned, "Young Master Mo!"

Mo Chenhao took a glance at them and asked the bodyguard beside him, "Where's Ma'am?"

"In the kitchen." The bodyguard pointed at the direction.

Mu Yangyang was studying a recipe. She had been experimenting with a few dishes and served them in tonight's dinner.

Just when she was flipping through the recipe book, she heard heavy footsteps coming her way.

She knew, those footsteps belonged to Mo Chenhao, but pretended as if she was unaware of it, and continued to focus on her recipe.

Mo Chenhao walked towards her and saw the name of a dish. He raised his brows gently and read, "Bitter melon stuffed with mousse?"

"You're back." Mu Yangyang did not turn around to look at him, and reacted to him in a rather cold manner.

Mo Chenhao snatched her recipe book away and lifted it up high. Mu Yangyang turned around and tried to take it back but failed because she was too short.

The incident earlier had already upset Mu Yangyang, now him snatching her recipe book away had

irritated her further.

She kicked his leg in frustration, "Give me back my recipe book!"

"All you care is about this recipe book. How about me?" Mo Chenhao raised his brows and faked a serious tone.

Mu Yangyang lifted her chin and gave him a stare, "You annoyed me."

Mo Chenhao suddenly burst out laughing. He put the recipe book aside, kissed Mu Yangyang on her lips, and hugged her tight before she could react.

With a deep voice, he whispered into her ears, "You wanted to help me, right? So, tonight's dinner..... please, honey?"

He had a very nice deep voice, especially when he further suppressed his voice and called her 'honey'.

Mu Yangyang felt ticklish on her ear and wanted to give it a rub, but Mo Chenhao predicted that reflex action. He immediately grabbed her wrist and gave her ear a peck, "Tonight's dinner, please?"

Mu Yangyang could not stand the ticklish sensation anymore and shouted, "Fine, fine, fine! I'll go, I'll go!"

"Thank you." Mo Chenhao finally released her gently.

Mu yangyang's sensitive ears had turned red. Mo Chenhao could not stop himself from pinching it.

Mu Yangyang felt irritated and slapped his hand, "Stop touching, I'll go and try the evening gown now."

Mo Chenhao kept quiet and looked at her with a laugh.

It seemed he had found another weak spot of Mu Yangyang.

"What's so funny? Stop laughing!" Mu Yangyang pushed him away and walked out of the kitchen.

Mu Yangyang put on a total of five sets of evening gown, and the fashion stylist eventually found one that she was satisfied with.

She would look gorgeous in any evening gown, but there would be one particular gown that could make her stand out. And on that day, itself, the stylist managed to find that one special gown for Mu Yangyang.

Sitting in front of the mirror, Mu Yangyang finally calmed down.

Did Mo Chenhao use his beauty and charm to influence me just now?

Did he..... try to play nice like an innocent little boy just to win my heart?

Mo Chenhao was always cold and composed, his behavior earlier was indeed unusual, especially when he called her 'honey' in a gentle voice.

I need to stop falling prey to his charm!

.....

It took the stylists an hour to complete Mu Yangyang's look.

They were amazed, "Ma'am, you're looking fabulous, let's go and show Young Master Mo!"

Mu Yangyang looked at herself in the mirror.

She was dressed in a fiery red evening gown, which complemented her fair complexion.

Her bangs were combed upwards, revealing her smooth forehead. Wavy strands of hair flowed down from the sides of her ear, and the hair on the back of her head had a nice curl. Her lipstick color matched her evening gown, giving her the ultimate sophisticated feminine look.

At first, Mu Yangyang got a shock of her life when she saw herself in the mirror, but after some time, she realized it was nothing much different from her regular self, except the makeup that made her look more mature and elegant.

Her look would be incomplete without a pair of heels, but Mu Yangyang did not have much experience wearing them. She had to walk downstairs carefully while holding on to the handrail.

Mo Chenhao had been waiting in the living room. Once he heard the sound of heels from behind, he immediately turned around.

Mu Yangyang was eager to know how he felt after seeing her look. Would Mo Chenhao think she look gorgeous?

But after a few seconds, Mo Chenhao got up and said, "You're not used to wearing heels."

Mu Yangyang nodded, "Yeah."

Mu Yangyang's height was about 1.67m and the stylist gave her a pair of 8cm-tall heels. Now, she looked as if she was 1.75m tall.

Mo Chenhao's height was 1.88m and their usual height difference was about 20cm. Now that Mu

Yangyang had put on a pair of heels, their height difference did not look that obvious anymore.

She cheekily compared her height with that of Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao did not pay her any attention but turned around and talked to the stylist, "Get her a pair of new shoes. No more heels."

The stylist hesitated, "But without heels, her look will....."

Mo Chenhao said coldly, "Then we will not go to the dinner."

"What?" Mu Yangyang was surprised, "What did you say?"

"We will not go to the dinner if she wants you to wear heels. You don't seem comfortable." Mo Chenhao looked at her and spoke in a serious tone.

What kind of reason was that?

This Young Master Mo constantly changes his thoughts as he wishes.

"I think it's not a big issue." Mu Yangyang demonstrated by walking around him.

She was just not used to heels, but that did not mean she had not worn it before. During her last internship, she was also made to put on heels, as it was the company's policy.

Mo Chenhao coughed gently and said, "Then give her another dress, and change her makeup."

The makeup artist and stylists started giggling. Mu Yangyang also seemed to know what was on his mind.

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Mu Yangyang covered her mouth and laughed. She regained her composure and said, "I think the evening gown looks beautiful, and the makeup is on point. They're truly professionals."

Mo Chenhao looked at her with a deadpan expression and did not utter a word.

"I'm not used to wearing heels but it doesn't mean I can't. I'll wear it, for you." Mu Yangyang said earnestly.

She then tapped on Mo Chenhao's shoulder, "Come on, let's go, it's getting late. We can always come back early after the dinner."

Mu Yangyang was not threatened by his cold expression. In fact, she enjoyed seeing him like this very much.

Coincidentally, Mo Zhenxuan arrived home and saw the two of them.

He had a game of basketball with friends earlier, and had just returned home on his mountain bike. His thin shirt was all drenched in sweat.

With a basketball in his hand, Mo Zhenxuan ran up to them.

“The hell?” The ball in his hand dropped when he saw Mu Yangyang, “You brought this woman home behind Yangyang’s back?”

Mu Yangyang was speechless.

Mo Chenhao turned around and squinted at Mo Zhenxuan. That gave Mo Zhenxuan the chills.

“Come on, let’s go.” Mu Yangyang walked straight on and said to Mo Zhenxuan, “Go bathe, don’t catch a cold.”

Mo Zhenxuan was dumbfounded, “Sister Yangyang?”

He looked at Mu Yangyang in astonishment, “Why are you dressed so pretty today? Where are you going?”

Kids are always more honest than adults.

“To attend a dinner.” Mu Yangyang said and continued walking.

Mo Zhenxuan scratched his head, “Oh.”

He turned around and asked Mo Chenhao, “Is it the dinner uncle organized? I thought you didn’t want to go? What changed your mind?”

Mo Chenhao was not in a good mood, “Not going anymore.”

All these years, he had tried very hard to conceal his identity just because he wanted to investigate on his mother’s case. Him making a public appearance would definitely draw unnecessary attention from the people around.

And if this happened, he would have a hard time to continue with his investigations.

Mo Qingfeng wanted him to bring Mu Yangyang to the dinner because he wanted to know how his relationship with her was, and whether he was willing to bring her to the dinner. Having Mu Yangyang at the dinner would also give him a chance to introduce her as his wife.

Mo family's dinner would be filled with people from the higher echelons of society, and if Mu Yangyang made a public appearance there, these people would then acknowledge her as the young mistress of the Mo family.

He wanted to give Mu Yangyang the recognition she deserved, but deep in his heart, he would always prioritize the investigations on his mother's case.

That would be his guilt and responsibility for the rest of his life.

Mo Zhenxuan did not know Mo Chenhao had thought so thoroughly about the dinner. He walked up to him and said, "You're going to let Yangyang attend the dinner by herself? Think of the men who would be eyeing on her. Even my classmates are into girls like Yangyang...."

Mo Chenhao was already unhappy with this arrangement, with Mo Zhenxuan adding fuel to the fire, his face became even more contorted with a silent anger.

Mo Chenhao actually did not want her to attend the dinner anymore the moment he saw her walking down the stairs.

She belonged to him, and he did not want to flaunt her in front of those people.

He always knew he was a possessive man, but sometimes, even he was shocked by his own possessive behavior.

He could be attracted to Mu Yangyang and be nice to her, but he needed to stop letting his feelings get the best of him.

Mu Yangyang was not only his wife, but also the young mistress of the Mo family.

He must get to the truth of the abduction case, and this was not going to be easy. He could not just simply act as he pleased.

Which was why, he sent her there.

"Do you want me to go? I can look after her!"

"No need." Mo Chenhao turned around and walked upstairs.

While he was making his way up, he looked at the stylists and gave them a signal.

The stylists read his signal. Together with the makeup artist, they quickly got hold of Mo Zhenxuan, and started removing his shirt.

"The hell, what are you doing!" Mo Zhenxuan panicked, "I'm still underage, what do you want to do to

me!”

They ignored him and removed his shirt, and helped him put on a pair of nice suits.

“Young Master, do you want us to help you change your pants?”

“No! No thank you! I'll do it myself!” Mo Zhenxuan grabbed the pants and escaped to his room.

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The venue for the dinner was in a 7-star hotel.

Mu Yangyang got down from the car and saw Leng Xu.

The last time when she met Mo Qingfeng, Leng Xu was the one who picked her up, so she could still recognize him.

Leng Xu stepped forward and greeted, “Ma’am.”

“Uncle Leng.” Mu Yangyang smiled and called him.

Leng Xu's serious expression suddenly turned soft. He looked behind her and did not see anyone else.

Mu Yangyang explained, “I'll be going alone, Mo.....”

Before she could finish the sentence, a teenager's voice suddenly emerged, “Wait for me! Yangyang, wait!”

An oncoming car hit the brakes and the tires squealed.

Shi Ye, who was standing behind Mu Yangyang, came forth and protected her from the dust.

Mo Zhenxuan, who was smartly dressed in a formal suit, hopped down from the car and struck a suave pose.

In less than three seconds, he rushed to the flower garden and started vomiting.

His driver sped like mad to catch up with Mu Yangyang, causing him to experience a very bad motion sickness.

Mu Yangyang instructed Shi Ye to get a bottle of water from the car. She went up to him with a packet of tissue.

He patted him on the back and said, “How come you're here?”



“They changed my clothes, I changed my pants, they styled my hair a little and I'm here.” Mo Zhenxuan's head was still spinning, and he could not speak properly.

Mu Yangyang knew what was going on.

It was clear that Mo Chenhao did not want her to attend the dinner after seeing how she looked.

No doubt Mu Yangyang was sincere in wanting to help Mo Chenhao, but at the same time, she also quite enjoyed her gorgeous look, and did not want the makeup artists' and stylists' effort to go to waste.

Oh well, aren't all women like this.

As she confidently walked down the street, she could feel wind in her hair!

Mo Chenhao must have worried about her and forced Mo Zhenxuan to come keep an eye on her.

“Here you go, Ma'am.” Ye Shi gave Mu Yangyang a bottle of water, so she could hand it over to Mo Zhenxuan.

They started walking when Mo Zhenxuan felt slightly better.

Of course, Leng Xu knew who Mo Zhenxuan was too.

“Young Master, since when did you come to Huyang City?”

Mo Zhenxuan had actually snuck back to the city for quite some time. No one in the Mo family knew about this, except Si Chengyu and Mo Chenhao.