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As a young and outgoing chap, Mo Zhenxuan was elated to come to the party.

He had, however, completely forgotten the fact that he had sneaked back to the country quietly on his own, without informing anyone. It dreaded him to think about what kind of reprimand he would be receiving when he sees his uncle afterward.

The anxiety was killing him. He wanted to tear his hair, but he remembered he had just spent the afternoon styling his hair at the salon, so he forced himself to control his urge and put down his hand, mechanically.

Mu Yangyang tried to put in a good word for him, "It's been a while since Zhenxuan came back, and he's been staying with us all this while. His family is aware of it too."

Leng Xu was an extremely well-trained servant who knew his limits and boundaries, and the appropriate time to keep his mouth tight.

He led Mu Yangyang and Mo Zhenxuan to meet Mo Qingfeng, who was resting inside the lounge.

Mo Qingfeng had not changed much since the last time Mu Yangyang saw him. He still had the same leisurely and tranquil demeanor.

Mo Chenhao shared a close resemblance to Mo Qingfeng in their features, but Mo Chenhao seemed to carry a kind of dark, gloomy overcast above his head. There were even gleams of cold and mystic spark in his eyes.

"Yangyang?" Mo Qingfeng was slightly taken by surprise when he saw her.

"Father." Mu Yangyang walked up to him and greeted him obsequiously.

It was understandable since Mo Qingfeng had not seen what Mu Yangyang really looked like after she had resumed her old self.

Nevertheless, it did not take him long to recover his composure, given his worldliness and experience. "Where's Chenhao?" he asked.

"Well...he is not feeling well, so I've asked him to rest at home." Mu Yangyang blurted out a convenient lie without a second of hesitation or guilt. She never knew she had such untrained talent.

Though her answer did not matter much to Mo Qingfeng.

"Alright." He nodded and asked no further.

When he saw Mo Zhenxuan standing behind Mu Yangyang, he said to them, "Chengyu is here too. You young guys should mingle more with each other."

He had already been briefed by Leng Xu about Mo Zhenxuan; thus, it was unnecessary for him to ask any more.

Mo Zhenxuan was as meek as a kitten when he answered, "Yes, uncle, we'll find him now."

Outside the lounge, Mo Zhenxuan gave a big thumbs-up to Mu Yangyang with an incredulous look on his face, "You really blew me away, Yangyang. How dare you lie to my uncle, right in his face!"

"This isn't lying but just an excuse." Mu Yangyang shook her head. "What makes you think he'd believe that Mo Chenhao would come to the party? Of course, he wouldn't. But still, I need to give him an excuse since he had raised that question, so we could all be spared the embarrassment, that's all."

"... I see. What a complicated world you guys live in," he remarked half-mockingly when he pronounced the first two monosyllables in an exaggerated tone.

Mu Yangyang gave him a look that was more amused than annoyed. Just at that moment, they heard somebody called out their names, "Hi, Zhenxuan and Yangyang." It was the gentle and pleasant voice of Si Chengyu.

Despite knowing from Mo Zhenxuan that Si Chengyu would be coming to the party, she had not expected to bump into him when they had barely stepped foot at the party.

This is awkward.

"Hi, Chengyu." Mu Yangyang turned around and forced out a rigid smile.

"Hi, brother." Mo Zhenxuan greeted him as well.

"You two have just arrived?" he asked, while Mo Zhenxuan craned his neck and looked behind Mu Yangyang, "Chenhao was absent again."

"He's...not feeling well." Mu Yangyang uttered the same lie which she had told Mo Qingfeng just a while ago. But she stammered when she said it to Si Chengyu's face.

Si Chengyu gave an understanding look and moved on to something else, "Come on, why don't I show you guys around?"

Having said that, he turned and walked in front of them, leading the way.

"Isn't my brother just charming?" Mo Zhenxuan gave Mu Yangyang a nudge as they followed behind Si

Chengyu, apparently madly obsessive with his own brother.

“Yes.” Mu Yangyang nodded agreement, “And his acting is superb.”

Si Chengyu belonged to the exclusive class of A-list actors who had both the looks and great acting. It was a pity that he had not acted in many movies during the last two years.

However, Mo Zhenxuan did not seem satisfied with her answer. “You sound as though you're just patronizing me. Tell me, who's the better-looking guy, him or my cousin?”

Mu Yangyang thought for a moment before she answered, “Mo Chenhao.”

It was hard to dispute the good looks of Si Chengyu, but his soft and gentle charisma was what made him so charming.

Mo Chenhao was his polar opposite. There was just that grim and gloomy feel about him that could never seem to go away. But if someone saw him, they would be captivated and invariably drawn to his face.

“What bad taste you have!” Mo Zhenxuan cocked his head and squinted at her, “Are you sure there's nothing wrong with your eyes?”

Mu Yangyang glared at him, “It's your eyes that need to be checked.”

Both were about to be engaged in a war of words, but Mu Yangyang thought it was too humiliating to argue with a kid over such things. She gave him a snub, then quickened her pace, and strode forward.

Right behind her, Mo Zhenxuan chased up to her and said in a low voice, “Perhaps you're right. There's something wrong with my eyes. I always see my cousin as the better-looking guy, but still, I find my brother to be much better than him.”

Mu Yangyang was nonplussed by his remarks and thought he was both annoying and adorable.

But she felt sorry for him too, in a certain way.

Si Chengyu's show business career started when he was young, so he hardly had any time for Mo Zhenxuan and had left him to the care of Mo Chenhao when he was still a child. Hence, it was natural for Mo Zhenxuan to feel a closer affinity with his cousin over his brother.

The bond between family members could transcend the kinship by blood.

The place was bustling with all the rich and famous in Huyang City, who had been invited to the party.

Mu Yangyang walked alongside Mo Qingfeng as they weaved through the crowd, greeting the guests

and exchanging pleasantries. Her lips had stiffened into a curled shape that became hard to straighten back, while the cramps were starting to attack her legs.

She could barely take a break, not until when Mo Qingfeng suddenly recalled he had a meeting to attend and left her at the party.

There were no signs of Mo Zhenxuan as well, as Mu Yangyang scanned around for familiar faces. She searched for a quiet spot to sit down and rested her tired legs.

It was a pretty secluded corner from the bustling party; the ideal spot to exchange the latest gossips in private. Just then, two women walked to a nearby spot with glasses in their hands and sat themselves down comfortably.

Soon after, some of these gossips began to weave their way into Mu Yangyang's ears.

"Didn't they say that the youngest daughter of the Mu family was hideous and dumb? It didn't seem that way at all!"

"We all know what this party's for, to introduce the new Mrs. Mo to everyone. I bet they must have got a replacement from somewhere to make it up. You know, the Mo family would never allow themselves to become the joke of the town."

"I feel the same too. Look at her makeup and her dress style, which is no different from those hostesses in the clubs..."

Mu Yangyang bent her head to look at the red V-neck gown she was wearing.

Except for her arms, neither her cleavage nor her back was exposed, and her dress was up to her kneecaps. Do those hostesses from the karaoke club dressed in the way I do? Or do they even have hostesses in karaoke clubs these days?

Shortly, another new conversation about her sprang up.

"Look at her boobs, I bet they were fake."

"What else but fake silicone pads? When did you ever see a woman with such a slim waist and large boobs?"

"Aren't those actresses the same?"

"Haven't you heard enough of those actresses with plastic surgery? I'll tell you what, we should test it out later when we bumped into her boobs by accident. Her reaction will tell if those were fake boobs..."

Pfftt!

Mu Yangyang spat out the water she had just drunk in a missile-like trajectory.

Are you two insane? Even if my boobs are fake, what has that got to do with you? Did you find your boobs missing, or was your money used to pay for my 'fake' boobs?

Mu Yangyang deliberately placed her glass of water on the table with a loud clang.

The two women were immediately drawn to the sound.

By the time they turned in the direction of the sound, Mu Yangyang had got up from her seat and walked towards them.

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The two women slipped into a shock when they recognized who she was, still, they tried to put on a brave front, "Hello, Mrs. Mu."

"What are you ladies chatting about? Would you mind if me joining in?"

Without waiting for their reply, Mu Yangyang shuffled herself between the two of them. She sat with her chin up and chest upright, hands on her knees, and crossed her long slender legs together - the perfect posture of a sophisticated lady.

Mu Yangyang had been to etiquette classes during her university days, which gave her the confidence to act on formal occasions such as this.

The two women were abashed by Mu Yangyang's actions, which meant that she had heard everything.

Nothing could be more embarrassing than being caught by the person that one was gossiping about, particularly to someone of their status.

"Come on, Mrs. Mu, you must be kidding. We are more than pleased to have you joining us in our conversation." One of the women buttered up to her.

The other woman instantly played along, "Oh, that's right! Look at your skin, Mrs. Mu, don't they look like the skin of a baby? How do you take care of your skin?"

It was more than mere flattery; she was genuinely envious of her fair skin.

"Take care?" Mu Yangyang turned around and looked at her in surprise, "I never have to take care of them, I was simply born this way."

Just then, she returned the compliment and cast a casual glance at the woman. "Look at your chin. What a nice chin you have." Then, she moved closer and pretended to appraise her chin with interest, "Is that

natural?”

“Of course, it's natural.” The woman smirked.

“Oh, really? I presume it should be okay if I give it a poke?” Mu Yangyang gesticulated with her fingers, pointing at her chin.

Back in her days at the film academy, she had seen umpteen faces natural beauties. Hence, she could easily spot the fake from the real ones even with her eyes shut.

The woman's face turned ashen. “Okay...but I just recently injured my chin. So, could you just be a little gentler....”

Mu Yangyang smiled assuredly, “Absolutely.”

Instead of assurance, her smile sent goosebumps to the woman's body and made her shiver.

Before Mu Yangyang had even lifted her fingers, the woman swung her hand impulsively to cover her chin. The swing came so fast and forceful that she had essentially slapped her chin hard with her own palm.

“Ouch! My chin!” The woman shrieked at the top of her voice, got up, and ran off with her hand over her chin as if it was about to fall off.

“So...so her chin was fake?” The remaining woman gasped with her mouth hanging wide open.

“Can't you see?” Mu Yangyang blinked at her and inched close to her with excitement, like she was about to divulge the greatest secret on earth, “It's just between you and me - even her boobs are fake.”

The woman's eyes bulged with rage. “What a shameless bitch! How dare she have the guts to boast about her natural beauty and even steal my man from me! That tramp!”

Soon after she finished, the woman stormed away with steam coming from her ears.

All that's left, was a dumbfounded Mu Yangyang.

She was merely trying to get back at the two women for accusing her of such absurd remarks. Never did she expect it would turn out to be a fallout between the two of them instead.

“So here you are! I've been searching everywhere for you.”

The voice of Si Chengyu snapped her back to her senses. By the time she looked up, he was already standing in front of her, with a face that had turned rosy red, probably due to alcohol.

Mu Yangyang moved aside to spare out an empty seat for him.

“Chengyu, have you seen Zhenxuan?” She felt that it was time to go home.

Si Chengyu shook his head smilingly. “No, I don't. I wonder where he'd gone to? Let's call him on his mobile afterward.”

“Okay.”

A waiter happened to walk past them, and Mu Yangyang stopped him, “Could you please get us a glass of warm water?”

The waiter came back promptly with a glass of warm water, and Mu Yangyang passed it over to Si Chengyu, “Looks like you have had a tad too much tonight, Chengyu.”

Si Chengyu gave a start and insisted, “No, I've not drunk that much.”

Straight away, he reached out his hand for the glass of water in Mu Yangyang's hand, but it landed on her hand instead of the glass.

Mu Yangyang was taken aback by his sudden gesture; she could feel the strange warmth of his hand on hers. She wanted to let her hand free, but it was sandwiched between Si Chengyu's hand and the glass, which made it impossible to withdraw her hand.

An appalling sense of uneasiness crept into her since she was not used to the touch from another man. But it was possible that Si Chengyu was drunk and might have lost his bearings. Hence, she kept her patience and pointed out to him with a frown, “You're drunk, Chengyu. Can't you see you're holding my hand instead of the glass?”

Unresponsive to her words, Si Chengyu tightened his grip on hers instead of letting it go.

Mu Yangyang tried to wriggle off from his grip but to no avail. Vexed and agitated, she was just about to stand up when all of a sudden, a figure came out of nowhere and slapped at the wrist of Si Chengyu with force. Still, Si Chengyu held on to his grip.

As she lifted her eyes, it was probably the last thing Mu Yangyang had expected to see - the gloomy face of Mo Chenhao.

With Si Chengyu still held on tight, Mo Chenhao had to pull her hand out from his grip with brutal force.

But his grip was so strong that it left deep, reddish impressions at the back of her hand and caused her sharp pain. Right then, water was spilled all over the place, even on her gown.

“Qingning...”

The red gown she was wearing was wet and translucent. Due to its thin fabric, she was left semi-exposed.

Mo Chenhao took down his coat and put it on her, while he belted out the order to his men, "Send Mr. Si home."

It only then did Mu Yangyang realize that Shi Ye had been standing behind Mo Chenhao all this while.

"How did you..."

Mu Yangyang was just about to inquire about his sudden appearance at the party, but Mo Chenhao cut her off and dragged her forcefully towards the back door of the party's venue.

Then, he towed her along in quick steps as if he was desperate to dash for the door, which was just a short distance away. He had no slightest inclination of wanting to hear what she was trying to say.

His forceful manner only exacerbated the soreness and pain in her legs after having walked around in those high heels for the whole night. As she struggled to keep up with Mo Chenhao, her legs soon gave way when they had barely stepped out of the back door. She stumbled and twisted her ankle.

It hurt her so much that she had to take a few big gulps of cold air to bear with it. Unaware of her injury, Mo Chenhao was still fuming with rage as he continued to drag her towards the elevator in the same brutal manner.

In another stumble, she had sprained her other ankle.

Tears were gushing out from her eyes as she could hardly stand the pain anymore, and she wailed at Mo Chenhao, "Let go of me!"

Mo Chenhao halted and turned his gloomy face around.

His demeanor took an instant change when he saw the teary-eyed Mu Yangyang standing in front of him. He bent down and checked her legs, "Did you sprain your ankle?"

"All thanks to you." Mu Yangyang's response was cold and sarcastic.

Mo Chenhao bent down to look at her ankle, but she shoved her body back in pain and bent down awkwardly to remove her shoes. Then, she flung her shoes at him and walked away wobbly, on bare feet.

A waiter was passing by, and he looked at her quizzically.

"What are you looking at? Haven't you seen people walking barefooted before?" Mu Yangyang yelled at

him.

The waiter bowed in apology, with the conscientiousness of the well-trained service from a seven-star hotel. He even offered emphatically, "I'm terribly sorry. Would you like me to get you a doctor?"

Mu Yangyang turned around to Mo Chenhao, who was still stranded at the same spot, with an inexplicable expression on his face.

She gave him a sardonic grin. Even a waiter is more thoughtful than you.

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The pain was so excruciating that Mu Yangyang could only walk on one leg and had to drag the other along.

She could feel the pair of penetrating eyes watching her from behind. Determined to make it through, she bit her lip and urged herself forward as she stepped into the elevator.

When she pressed the "Close" button on the lift panel, there was still no sign of Mo Chenhao at the door.

She felt the cold air in her lungs as her face turned pale.

Her heart sank with the elevator as it slowly made its descent.

When she stepped out of the elevator, a familiar face was waiting for her - Mo Zhenxuan.

Mo Zhenxuan was stupefied when he saw Mu Yangyang limping her way out of the elevator, barefooted, and with tear-stained eyes. He hurriedly went over to support her, "Yangyang."

"Why are you here?" asked Mu Yangyang as she leaned against him for support. The pain on her ankle was so acute that she could hardly let her feet touch the floor.

Mo Zhenxuan stole a glance at her and stammered, "My brother.... he... he didn't mean to hurt you...."

"I know," answered Mu Yangyang, from the bottom of her heart.

It really did not matter to her now, whether he did it on purpose or not.

What mattered was the attitude of Mo Chenhao.

It was he who insisted that she must come to the party, yet he was the one who blew a fuse at her.

Notwithstanding that Si Chengyu had held her hand, whether it was deliberate or because he was drunk, it was just barbaric of him to blow his top without caring about how she felt.

Mo Zhenxuan could sense that Mu Yangyang was in an extremely bad mood. Hence, he fell silent and helped her as they slowly walked towards the main entrance.

In fact, he was the first person who saw Mo Chenhao arrived at the party and then saw Mu Yangyang being dragged out of the party by Mo Chenhao. They seemed to be quarreling over something, and Mu Yangyang entered the elevator alone.

Mo Chenhao stood motionless at his spot as he watched Mu Yangyang limped her way into the elevator. Mo Zhenxuan was anxious, but Mo Chenhao evidently was in a foul mood and unapproachable. Thus, he took the other elevator down and waited for Mu Yangyang.

He was still replaying the earlier scenes inside his head when his thoughts were interrupted by Mu Yangyang. "Who is Qingning?" she asked.

"Who again?" The name seemed to send a current across his body. He gave a start and turned to her with a flicker of shock in his eyes.

Mu Yangyang let go of him, watched him with her probing eyes, and repeated the name, "Qingning."

It was the name that Si Chengyu had uttered in a drunken state just now.

A smidgen of rare melancholy flashed across the young, innocent face of Mo Zhenxuan. "How did you know about her?"

His voice was raspy and strained. Though he was just hitting puberty, and his voice was just starting to change, she could still tell the difference - he was feeling emotional.

Evidently, the influence this person had on them was nonpareil.

Not only did Si Chengyu and Mo Zhenxuan both knew "Qingning", but they also seemed to have a pretty close relationship with her as well.

Perhaps, Mo Chenhao might know "Qingning" too.

It reminded her of the occasion when she was at Si Chengyu's place to talk about his celebrity endorsement, the way that Si Chengyu looked at her was as if he was looking at another person.

"Do we both looked alike?" asked Mu Yangyang, trying to affirm her conjecture.

Mo Zhenxuan gave a brief nod before he seemed to remember something, then shook his head rigorously, "No..."

"Tell me the truth." Mu Yangyang's tone was grave.

Mo Zhenxuan dropped his head with a whisper, "Yes."

"Okay, I got it." Mu Yangyang let go of herself from his support, "I'm going home now."

The reaction from Si Chengyu and Mo Zhenxuan had already told her what place "Qingning" was held, in their hearts.

It made her feel that the reason behind Si Chengyu's cordiality and Mo Zhenxuan's affinity towards her was due to her resemblance to a person whom they treasured very much. But she had stolen that treasure away.

That's right - she had stolen their affections.

Si Chengyu was young and immensely successful, having clinched the grand slam of movie awards that every actor would dream of. His family's background was equally reputable as his achievements in his career, yet he had been exceptionally genial and affectionate towards her.

The same went to Mo Zhenxuan; given his young age, intelligence, and good temperament would only make him the prince in the Mo family. What made him so attached to me?

It was all because of her looks, which resembled "Qingning".

What about Mo Chenhao?

She had a strong feeling that Mo Chenhao knew this "Qingning" too.

Could this be how it all started? It was my resemblance to "Qingning" which triggered his interest in me?

A self-mocking grin escaped her lips as she turned around to Mo Zhenxuan, who was still following her from a distance, "Stop following me." she warned.

The Mu Yangyang, who was standing in front of the hotel, was unlike the usual smiling Mu Yangyang whom he had known. The deathlike pallor of her face made her look grim and even ghastly.

Mo Zhenxuan struggled to find something to say, fearing he might say something wrong lest she would be infuriated. It perplexed him.

He finally opened his mouth, tentatively, "Are you going back to cousin's place?"

They had been buddies for quite some time now, so he was aware of her temperament.

Mu Yangyang took a good look at his face. His tousled hair, which was a trademark of his zest and youthfulness, now looked dull and spiritless.

"I don't know."

At the same time, the concierge from the hotel brought her a pair of shoes.

Mu Yangyang thanked the staff and put on the shoes.

Why do I need to be so hard on myself? It wasn't my fault.

She even regretted not hitting Mo Chenhao hard enough with her shoes. I bet all he could feel was merely a tickle. I shouldn't have spurned the chance.

The mid-winter air made her shiver down to the bone as she stood at the outside of the hotel.

Her irritation was aggravated by the fact that no cabs were waiting outside such a posh hotel as this one. She could only limp along to the main road to one.

When she could finally flag a cab, her phone rang at the same time.

Her heart almost skipped a beat. She bit her lips and took out her phone. The number flashing on her screen did not belong to Mo Chenhao, but Shen Yu.

It was a mixed bag of feelings for Mu Yangyang. She emitted a sigh of relief when she saw the number, while at the same time, it made her heart felt like a sunken ship.

"Shen Yu?" she answered the call.

Shen Yu's voice was as bubbly as usual and was oozing zest and energy.

"So, you were at the party hosted by Mo family? I saw you in one of the photos they'd put up on Weibo. You looked absolutely stunning!"

"Come on, there were women who looked much better than me at the party," said Mu Yangyang, feebly.

"No way. They don't even stand a chance," said Shen Yu, stubbornly. "Are you alright? Why do you sound so weak? What happened at the party?" She could tell from Mu Yangyang's voice something was not right.

Mu Yangyang did not answer her question. Instead, she asked, "Are you home?"

"Yes," said Shen Yu.

"I'll come over to your place now." Mu Yangyang hung up the phone and passed her address to the cab

driver.

“Your friend must be an actress.” The observant driver remarked after he was told of the address.

The place which Shen Yu stayed was a posh area whose occupants were mainly actors and actresses. This was not exactly a secret in Huyang City.

“That's right.” Mu Yangyang nodded.

Upon reaching the destination, the driver passed her his own jacket when she alighted the car, “You'll be frozen in no time under this weather with your skimpy little dress. You'd better put this on while you wait for your friend.”

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Tears streamed down Mu Yangyang's face as soon as she saw the grey puffer jacket.

She felt dejected unknowingly.

The driver, who was a middle-aged man, got nervous when he noticed that Mu Yangyang was crying. He scratched his head and said, “Please don't cry, or others might think that I molested you!”

Mu Yangyang finally dissolved into laughter and said, “Thank you. The cold doesn't bother me. You still have to drive until late at night, right? You don't have to lend it to me.”

The cold really didn't bother her. In fact, she was just crying because the gesture was so heartwarming that she felt touched.

However, the driver didn't say anything as he thought that Mu Yangyang disliked his puffer jacket.

After getting out of the car, Mu Yangyang watched as the car disappeared into the distance before calling Shen Yu.

The ringtone was particularly familiar.

Shen Yu soon picked up the phone and said, “Hello, have you arrived?”

After hanging up the phone, Mu Yangyang waved at Shen Yu and said, “I'm here.”

Shen Yu, who was all wrapped up warm, ran towards her with another jacket in her hands.

“Damn, do you think you're the snow queen? It's now almost 10 degrees below zero, and you came from the banquet with only this dress?” Mu Yangyang helped her put on the jacket even though she was chiding her.

Mu Yangyang sniffled and said, "Everyone was watching me along the way."

Soon after, they reached Shen Yu's house together.

Since she seldom stayed at her house, it was rather messy.

But still, it was very warm inside once the heater was turned on. As soon as they entered the house, Shen Yu immediately gave her a glass of hot water.

Shen Yu hadn't noticed something different about Mu Yangyang yet when they were outside. After switching on the lights in the house, she soon realized that Mu Yangyang had bloodshot eyes.

Shen Yu sat beside her worriedly and said, "What's wrong?"

"Oh? I was just very touched when the driver wanted to give me his jacket because I was wearing too little."

Since Mu Yangyang didn't seem to be joking, Shen Yu nodded and said, "Seems like this world is not that bad after all."

A thought seemed to have flashed through Shen Yu's mind, and she said, "Just a simple act of kindness from a stranger is enough to warm our hearts. Yet, we are unable to forgive one small mistake done by those who are close to us. Even when they use to treat us well."

Mu Yangyang asked, "Are you referring to Gu Zhiyan?"

"Who's referring to the jerk?" Shen Yu sneered, "Hmph! All men are jerks!"

However, Mu Yangyang leaned back and remain silent.

"Let's have some drinks if you are unhappy. We haven't been drinking together since long ago." Shen Yu went to grab some drinks when she was speaking.

Um...

We just went to a bar not long ago...

Shen Yu loves to drink, yet she's not an alcoholic.

She only drinks when it's appropriate and never drink at work nor with strangers.

Hence, Mu Yangyang became pretty good at drinking because Shen Yu always brought her out to drink in the past.

After drinking half of the bottle of wine, both of them were a tad tipsy. They sat on the couch and began chatting with each other.

"I think Gu Zhiyan is a jerk!"

"Mo Chenhao is a jerk too."

"There were a lot of scandals involving Gu Zhiyan, yet he still claims that he's totally uninvolved. Does he think that I'm blind?"

"Mo Chenhao... doesn't seem to have any scandals with anyone."

"Gu Zhiyan..."

Shen Yu was interrupted when her phone rang.

When she squinted and looked at her phone, the screen showed an unknown number.

Then she picked up her phone and said, "Who is it? Are you calling me to sell insurance? I won't buy any of it!"

However, a man replied with a throaty voice, "I'm Mo Chenhao."

Mo Chenhao?

She twitched at the sound of his voice and was suddenly sober from the alcohol.

When she was about to speak, Mo Chenhao said over the phone, "Don't say anything. When I ask you a question, you just have to answer 'yes' or 'no'."

Shen Yu unconsciously replied, "Oh."

But she was soon puzzled. Why do I have to listen to Mo Chenhao?

As if he knew what was on her mind, Mo Chenhao said blandly, "Gu Zhiyan wants to be your agent."

Gu Zhiyan?! That bastard! Shen Yu was infuriated and replied, "Dream on!"

"Okay." Soon after, Shen Yu only remembered that Mo Chenhao was actually her boss.

"Is Mu Yangyang at your place?"

Shen Yu glanced over at Mu Yangyang, who was still drinking, and said, "Yes."

“Did she take a cab herself?”

“Well, duh,” Shen Yu scowled.

Mu Yangyang had told Shen Yu everything about the banquet, and also her assumption. Since Mo Chenhao was the one who brought up the topic, Shen Yu thought that she might as well just taunt him.

Yet, Mo Chenhao appeared unwavering and immediately said, “Don't let her drink. Get to bed early.”

“Hmph! We have just finished drinking half of the bottle, and there are still plenty in my cupboard!”

Just then, Mu Yangyang came up to her and asked, “Who are you talking to?”

As tipsy as Mu Yangyang was, it was just the two of them, so she felt at ease.

Hence, she came up to Shen Yu and said, “Now I remember. Mo Chenhao might not have any scandals with anyone, but he's hung up on someone! Hah! All men are jerks!”

At that instant, Mo Chenhao, who was still on the phone, fell silent.

Knowing that this would end up in a sticky situation, Shen Yu immediately shoved Mu Yangyang aside and said, “Stop it.”

However, Mu Yangyang continued to come closer to her and said excitedly, “It's not easy for a man like Mo Chenhao to get a wife. He's just like a time bomb, and is worse than a woman's menopause...”

Shen Yu knew Mu Yangyang had really done it this time. Just as she was trying to hang up the phone, Mo Chenhao said slowly with a throaty voice, “Don't hang up. Let her speak.”

Shen Yu was lost for words.

One of them is her big boss who can decide my fate, whereas the other is my best friend. Shit. What should I do?

Before Shen Yu could decide which side she should choose, Mo Chenhao had already reached her house.

Shen Yu was petrified when she saw him standing at the door, and said, “Big boss, you... since when did you come here?”

Mo Chenhao didn't respond but merely peeked into the house.

When Shen Yu moved aside, Mo Chenhao saw Mu Yangyang curling up on the couch in loungewear and giddily drinking a glass of wine.

His face darkened instantly. Right in front of him, Shen Yu nervously swallowed a big gulp while she thought hard for a good-enough excuse.

Mo Chenhao seemed to have forgotten that he instructed her just now to stop Mu Yangyang from drinking. He merely lowered his head and asked, "Should I take off my shoes?"

Shen Yu nodded nervously, "Yes..."

Then, he walked towards Mu Yangyang.

Shen Yu was at a loss, and her jaws almost dropped as she looked at the pair of high-quality tailored leather shoes.

Big Boss asked me if he has to take off his shoes!

He seems rather polite? He doesn't seem to be such a terrible person after all.

I think... He's about to gain one more fan.

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Who would still prefer a domineering and unreasonable boss nowadays? Now, this! This is the type of boss that we all want! Someone calm and level-headed.

Shen Yu sneakily went to the corner to look at Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang.

Wait a minute. Isn't this my house?

Why do I have to sneak around my own house?

After she recovered her senses, she cleared her throat and walked towards them.

Mo Chenhao stood in front of Mu Yangyang and called out her name.

At the moment Mu Yangyang heard his voice, she instantly sobered up.

The handsome Mo Chenhao stood right before her eyes and looked solemn.

Mu Yangyang sensed that she was in deep trouble, so she randomly grabbed a pillow into her arms to feel safer.

"Why are you here?" Mu Yangyang asked blandly as she tilted her head.

"Let me bring you to the doctor."

As Mo Chenhao was speaking, his gaze fell upon her swollen ankle.

Mu Yangyang had been so engrossed in drinking and chatting with Shen Yu just now that she didn't realize her ankle was already swollen to this size.

"I can go to the doctor myself," Mu Yangyang said grumpily, "What would people think if they see a man like you walking to a single lady's house in the middle of the night? Plus, Liang is an actress!"

But Mo Chenhao only replied calmly, "Hmm."

That made Mu Yangyang even more confused.

The next moment, Mo Chenhao had already bent down to pick her up.

"You're right. So, we have to leave now." Mo Chenhao walked towards the door with her in his arms.

When they passed by Shen Yu, Mo Chenhao said politely, "Sorry for disturbing."

Shen Yu was at a loss for a moment before she nodded and said, "It's... it's fine."

"I'm not going back! I'll go to the doctor myself! Let go of me!"

I can't possibly pretend that nothing happened and go back with this bastard!

Nevertheless, Mo Chenhao totally ignored her and didn't intend to let her go.

Shen Yu came up to the door and watched as Mu Yangyang tried hard to wrench free. Mu Yangyang even scolded him. Meanwhile, Mo Chenhao remained quiet as he carried her firmly in his arms and walked into the lift.

Shen Yu murmured while leaning on the door frame, "Well. A domineering boss is still charming!"

When they reached the car, Mo Chenhao put Mu Yangyang down on the passenger seat and buckled the seat belt for her before going to the other side to drive.

Click! When Mu Yangyang heard that the doors were locked, she glared at Mo Chenhao and said, "Why did you lock the doors? Do you think I will jump out of the car just because I quarreled with you?"

"No," Mo Chenhao looked forward emotionlessly as he said.

After a while, Mo Chenhao spoke up, "But who knows what's going in that crazy little brain of yours and wanted to jump out of the car?"

Mu Yangyang was speechless. It's a miracle that anyone would want to remain friends with Mo Chenhao.

When they arrived at the hospital, Mo Chenhao took a jacket at the back of the car to put it on Mu Yangyang and carried her in his arms into the hospital.

Mu Yangyang noticed that the jacket that Mo Chenhao put on her was her own.

She merely brought along a shawl when she attended the banquet.

In that case, did Mo Chenhao go to the banquet to give me the jacket?

Since it's already midnight, there weren't many people in the hospital.

But all eyes turned towards them when Mo Chenhao strode in with Mu Yangyang in his arms.

It was so embarrassing that Mu Yangyang whispered to him, "Put me down. I can walk myself."

"Okay."

Mo Chenhao's answer was so prompt and crisp that it made her feel doubtful instead.

After putting her down, Mo Chenhao looked at her with his arms crossed, "You can walk now."

But as soon as she tried to walk, an excruciating pain shot right up from her ankle. She winced and gritted her teeth.

Does he really think I can't walk?

Mu Yangyang supported herself against the wall and hopped towards the consultation room.

She was somehow grateful for having a good physique; meanwhile, Mo Chenhao sulkily stood behind her.

At that moment, an old woman passed by and witnessed everything.

She glanced at Mo Chenhao and said to the ones beside her, "Men nowadays are really something. How can they not care for their girlfriends? Look at that poor girl, walking all by herself when she has a swollen ankle..."

By that time, Mo Chenhao had looked even more scornful, but he still corrected her, "She's not my girlfriend. She's my wife."

"That's even worse. She should just file for a divorce."

The old woman seemed to be quite lively and energetic, so naturally, she would have a loud voice. Her daring statement was so loud that even Mu Yangyang, who was already way in front, could hear her. Then, she chuckled to herself.

But the old woman did not stop there. Instead, she said to Mu Yangyang smilingly, “Young lady, my grandson is a manager at Sheng Ding Media. He's got a stable income and is good-looking too. If you divorce your good-for-nothing husband, you can consider marrying my grandson!”

Mu Yangyang couldn't laugh anymore when she heard this.

Just then, Mo Chenhao came up to her and said grumpily, “We will not divorce!”

The old woman seemed to be frightened as Mo Chenhao looked extremely displeased, so she didn't dare to speak again. She just glanced at Mu Yangyang worriedly before leaving them.

Mu Yangyang gave the old woman an apologetic smile.

Usually, the older generation like her would advise against divorce, but this old woman seemed rather open-minded.

“What are you still looking at? Let's go!” Mo Chenhao said impatiently.

It was already almost two o'clock in the middle of the night when Mu Yangyang finished seeing the doctor.

Since it was usually very cold in Huyang City during winter, it was totally normal for them to experience a temperature of ten degrees below zero at night.

Mo Chenhao carried her in his arms this time around, and she didn't resist him.

Then they went home straight away.

When Mo Chenhao carried Mu Yangyang in his arms to go up, Mo Zhenxuan was standing in front of the staircase with his messy curly hair and squinted eyes.

Just then, he realized that Mo Chenhao was carrying Mu Yangyang, so he said excitedly, “Yangyang! You're back!”

“Why haven't you gone to bed?”

Mo Zhenxuan scratched his head and said, “I just wanted to go to the washroom...”

He was apparently very sleepy as his eyes were still half-closed, and he didn't seem to have wakened up.

When they reached their room, Mo Chenhao went to the bathroom to fill the bathtub.

Mu Yangyang was lying on the bed and had a slight headache.

She was irritated as so many problems arose after she attended the banquet.

Soon after, Mo Chenhao came out of the bathroom and said, "The bathtub is filled with water now. Go and take a bath."

Mu Yangyang got up and hopped into the bathroom, but Mo Chenhao didn't leave.

So, she turned around and said grumpily, "Why are you still standing here..."

However, she was cut short by Mo Chenhao's sudden kiss.

Then he grabbed her by her waist tightly and kissed her passionately.

Since Mu Yangyang wasn't as tall as him after taking off her heels, it was harder to fight back.

Mu Yangyang had been pushed up by him against the wall. It was rather uncomfortable as the wall behind her was cold, but his chest in front of her was warm.

Nevertheless, Mo Chenhao didn't give her the chance to wrench free, and he just took off her clothes swiftly.

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With that effortless tug, her clothes were off and Mo Chenhao immediately reached her erogenous zones.

Mu Yangyang didn't really want to do this with Mo Chenhao at that moment, yet Mo Chenhao eventually had his way and her body relaxed.

Mo Chenhao wasn't as gentle as he usually behaved when he did it, yet he seemed to be mindful of her swollen ankle.

This bath took longer than usual.

When Mo Chenhao wrapped her up in a bathrobe and carried her out of the bathroom, Mu Yangyang was so sleepy that she soon fell asleep.

The next morning, Mu Yangyang could hear someone walking back and forth quietly outside the room.

Even though the person consciously tried to walk gently, Mu Yangyang could still hear it because the

room was too quiet.

The moment she opened her eyes, Mo Chenhao came out of the coatroom in his formal attire.

Their eyes met as soon as Mo Chenhao's gaze fell upon the bed.

Mo Chenhao came up to her and said, "You're awake."

Mu Yangyang sneered, "Isn't it obvious?"

She then turned her back against Mo Chenhao.

Last night, she had been rather displeased with Mo Chenhao, yet he still... She became upset as soon as she recalled what happened.

With a puzzled look on Mo Chenhao's face, he paused for a while and finally said blandly, "I have some matters to attend to, but I will be right back."

Mu Yangyang replied with a cold shrug, "Oh."

Since Mo Chenhao was a little dissatisfied with what she said in response, he frowned and slightly clenched his fists. Nevertheless, he felt better when he turned her over and planted kisses all over her.

"Mo Chenhao, are you done? Get out now if you have matters to attend to." Mu Yangyang finally couldn't stand him.

She turned over to sit down and yelled at Mo Chenhao.

Since Mu Yangyang just woke up, her hair was still in a mess. However, she looked rather naive as she didn't put up any makeup.

Mo Chenhao wasn't upset but quirked his lips as he thought that she looked cute.

Since I can never be as shameless as Mo Chenhao, I can just ignore him.

Mu Yangyang hopped out of bed and instantly regretted it. She had totally forgotten that she had sprained her ankle last night as the sharp pain numbed her body, making her sweat.

Right beside her, Mo Chenhao frowned and helped her up, "Are you dumb?"

"Wouldn't you like to know?" Mu Yangyang snapped back.

Even though it was rather silly for her to hurt herself, she still couldn't stand to be chided by him.

Mo Chenhao frowned but didn't say anything. Nevertheless, he didn't leave right away but merely stood in front of the bathroom to watch as she washed up as if he was afraid that she would hurt herself again.

When Mu Yangyang finished, Mo Chenhao threw a set of sportswear onto the bed.

“What is this for?”

“Wear this.”

“Why are you deciding what I should wear?” Mu Yangyang felt that this man was rather naggy. Didn't he say that he had to go out, like half an hour ago? What is he still doing here?!

Mo Chenhao didn't speak but merely stared at her affectionately.

Mu Yangyang began to feel that she was a little presumptuous since the morning for dissing him repeatedly, but he didn't seem to be upset at all.

Did Mo Chenhao indulge me because he is guilty of what happened last night?

The door suddenly opened when she was still deep in thought.

Mu Yangyang looked up and watched as Mo Chenhao disappeared into the distance.

He finally left...

Mu Yangyang eventually wore the sportswear that Mo Chenhao handed her.

Since the sportswear was loose and designed specifically for winter, she looked rather plump and clearly wasn't as beautiful.

When she went down, the living room was empty.

Suddenly, a bodyguard came out of nowhere and said, “Ma’am, what do you want to eat?”

“Whatever.” Mu Yangyang was a little shocked as this bodyguard came out of nowhere, just like how Mo Chenhao usually appeared.

When Mu Yangyang was having her meal at the dining table, she gave a call to Shen Yu.

“How could you just let Mo Chenhao bring me home last night? I thought we are best friends!”

“But I'll still have to make sure that I survive! Since Mo Chenhao is now my big boss, he can easily destroy me if I ever disobey him.”

Mu Yangyang was speechless. Perhaps Shen Yu is just my frenemy after all.

They talked for a while before hanging up the phone.

When Mu Yangyang received a WeChat notification, she noticed that it was a friend request.

The profile picture was a picture of the sea, whereas the username merely had one word: 'Yu'.

Mu Yangyang paused and hesitated for a while. She could kind of guess who the person was.

After what happened last night, she was a little displeased with Si Chengyu and Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang decided to add him as her friend after hesitating for a while, and 'Yu' soon sent her a message: Yangyang, I'm Si Chengyu.

Since Mu Yangyang didn't reply him, Si Chengyu continued to message her: I'm sorry about what happened last night, and I promise you that it won't happen ever again. Is everything ok between you and Chenhao?

Mu Yangyang hadn't reply him even after he sent three messages, because she didn't really know how she should.

After a while, she replied with merely one word: Okay.

Since replying to someone with an 'okay' is simple, convenient, and can avoid being awkward, I finally understand why Mo Chenhao always uses 'okay' to answer all sorts of questions.

Si Chengyu came back with another text: That's good to hear. I would like to invite you and Chenhao for dinner.

This time around, Mu Yangyang said without hesitation: Ask Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang was at a loss and merely staring at her phone.

"Yangyang." Mo Zhenxuan said from behind.

Mu Yangyang turned around and asked, "Have you had your breakfast?"

Right in front of her, Mo Zhenxuan stifled a yawn and said, "Yes, I had my breakfast."

He had actually had his breakfast and went back to his room to sleep again.

"You haven't answered my question yesterday." Mo Zhenxuan was at a loss for a moment when Mu

Yangyang suddenly said so.

“What question?”

Mu Yangyang said blandly, “The question about Qingning.”

Mo Zhenxuan is the best person to answer this question.

Mo Zhenxuan was startled for a moment and replied blandly, “She's our neighbor and would always come to visit us. She's a nice person.”

Since Mu Yangyang had known that 'Qingning' got along with them well, she wasn't surprised when she heard this from him.

There was one question that she had been dying to ask, “Does Mo Chenhao know her too?”

“Yes, Chenhao knows her too. Chenhao, my brother and she were like best friends, and they treated her very well...”

Right then, Mo Zhenxuan realized that he might have a slip of the tongue only after he told her.

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Mo Zhenxuan looked up to observe Mu Yangyang carefully and then continued since Mu Yangyang looked composed as usual, “Qingning is a photographer. She was caught in an avalanche when she wanted to take photographs in the snow, and the rescue team could never locate her since then...”

Mo Zhenxuan's voice became increasingly softer.

His statement left Mu Yangyang speechless. She paused and thought of a way to carry the conversation on.

“When did it happen?” Mu Yangyang looked up and asked him.

Mo Zhenxuan said, “Five years ago.”

“Your brother...”

Mo Zhenxuan bit his lips and looked dejected when he said, “She's my brother's fiancée.”

With her mouth hanging low, Mu Yangyang was shocked and at a loss.

At that moment, Si Chengyu's message came through. She read it and replied: Okay, I'll talk to Mo Chenhao.

Since the rescue team failed to locate her after the avalanche, it's very possible that she was buried under mounds of snow. It was a piece of upsetting news, but Mu Yangyang felt a little displeased when she thought about it.

Even before this, Mo Chenhao seems to be upset about my relationship with Si Chengyu.

This is probably why.

Mu Yangyang asked Mo Zhenxuan again, "Do I look like her?"

Since Mu Yangyang looked perfectly calm, he answered honestly, "I think the two of you look rather alike."

Mu Yangyang fell silent.

Right before lunch time, Mo Chenhao came home.

Since Mu Yangyang was injured and couldn't prepare lunch, his bodyguard prepared it for them.

Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang didn't eat much, whereas Mo Zhenxuan enjoyed the food very much.

And soon, he finished his food and left.

With Mo Chenhao still sitting in front of Mu Yangyang, he suddenly asked, "What do you want to say?"

Mu Yangyang looked up at him with surprise. How did he know that I want to talk to him even before I say anything?

Then he continued, "It's so obvious that you have something to tell or some questions to ask me."

Mu Yangyang touched her face and thought to herself. Is it that obvious?

"Can I ask any question I want?" she said.

Mo Chenhao frowned and felt that she was behaving rather oddly. This woman was rather displeased with me when I left the villa in the morning, yet has something to say now.

But he quirked his lips and said, "You should know that there're some questions that you shouldn't ask."

"Since you investigated me, can I ask you some questions?" Mu Yangyang quirked her lips too, stared at him with her sparkling eyes, and said, "Do you think that I look like Qingning too?"

At that instant, Mo Chenhao's face fell, and the whole atmosphere became grave, "Did Xuan tell you this?"

“If it's something that I really wish to know, I'm able to get the answer whether others tell me or not.”

Since Mo Chenhao could confirm that Mo Zhenxuan told her this, he said with his squinted eyes, “Did he tell you that you and Qingning look alike?”

Qingning? It sounds so intimate when you say her name.

Mo Chenhao has always referred to me as 'Mu Yangyang', and will only call me 'darling' when he wants me to attend a banquet with him.

Mu Yangyang felt that she was somewhat pathetic for being jealous of a woman who had most probably passed away.

With that thought in her mind, she bit her lips nervously and fell silent.

Mo Chenhao suddenly said, “I think that the two of you don't look alike at all.”

He turned around and left once he said that.

The relationship between Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao got tenser ever since she mentioned Qingning.

Since Mu Yangyang felt uncomfortable being with Mo Chenhao, she brought her pillow and went back to her previous bedroom.

Nevertheless, Mo Chenhao came to look for her as soon as she lay on the bed.

Standing at the door, he looked at her blandly with his arms crossed and said, “Mu Yangyang, do you really prefer sleeping in separate bedrooms?”

A pang of guilt crept up to her when she saw that poker-face Mo Chenhao standing at the doorway.

She hesitated for a while and answered him with an excuse, “My leg is injured, and I'm worried that you might touch it accidentally in your sleep.”

Right that instant, that poker-face of his was replaced with sarcasm, as if to ridicule her, “I didn't even touch your leg once when we had sex in the bathroom last night. Do you think I'll touch your leg when I'm asleep?”

“Um...” Mu Yangyang blushed at the thought of that, but couldn't find words to retaliate.

Hence, she just threw one of her pillows towards Mo Chenhao and said, “Get out!”

Mo Chenhao averted it effortlessly. He continued in a calm manner, “That's enough. Let's go back to our

room and sleep.”

What's wrong with him? Ever since I mentioned this 'Qingning' he had been behaving weirdly, but he acts like it's nothing. Does he really think that I wouldn't notice?

He can investigate everything about me, regardless of whether it's something important or trivial. But he got emotional just because I asked him about his cousin's fiancée.

Can't I be slightly displeased when he acted strangely because of other women?

Does he think that I'm just throwing a tantrum?

Why can't I express my thoughts and feelings? I'm a human being too! And it's not like he's right all the time!

Well, to hell with that!

The more Mu Yangyang thought about it, the more the feeling of discontent engulfed her, then she burst out, “I'm not going back!”

Besides, she was also disgruntled with what happened during the banquet that day.

“Why were you so nervous when your brother held my hand during the banquet? What were you suspicious and furious about? Even if you were furious, you should just start the fight with him! Why did you have to torment me?”

Mu Yangyang shrieked aggressively as she felt that she was being wronged.

Since Mo Chenhao was usually unmoved by most things, she knew that he reacted strangely because of Qingning.

“Were you nervous because you think Qingning and I look alike? Since Si Chengyu also thought so, that's why he held my hand and wouldn't let me go when he was drunk. And you were angry because you knew it!”

“Answer me, Mo Chenhao. Were you furious because Si Chengyu held my hand, or because he thought that it was Qingning's?”

“I know you were just lying when you said that I don't look like Qingning!” After Mu Yangyang had blurted everything out, it was like a weight had been lifted from her shoulders. She gasped for air and could finally breathe.

Mo Chenhao stood at the door composedly for quite some time, then he finally said, “Do you really think so?”

“It doesn't matter what I think, but rather what you think!” Mu Yangyang smiled heart-wrenchingly and continued, “You pretended to dislike me since I was married into Mo family, but still couldn't resist flirting with me sometimes because I look like Qingning. Am I right?”

Mo Chenhao twitched. Finally, there seemed to be some emotions coming from him as he said, “Mu Yangyang, don't talk nonsense!”

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Mu Yangyang smiled and said dejectedly, “You don't dare answer me, for you know very well that you got close to me because I look like Su Qingning.”

Mo Zhenxuan said before that Qingning's surname was Su.

Mo Chenhao treats me very well not because I'm Mu Yangyang, but rather because I look like Su Qingning.

He has been pretending that I'm another woman and treats me well merely because he misses her dearly.

Everything that I possess now belongs to Su Qingning.

Even though I finally cracked the case, I still hope that Mo Chenhao will deny it. But he didn't.

Instead, he flung open the door and left in a hurry.

Mu Yangyang lifted her head to lean against the headboard and looked up at the ceiling.

Tears won't stream down my face when I lift my head.

On Monday, Mu Yangyang walked to Mu Corporation with crutches.

Everyone was busy because Old Master Mu had returned to take charge, and he had restructured the entire company.

Since Mu Yangyang's leg was injured, she was assigned with a slightly easier task.

Time flew, and soon it was seven o'clock at night after she finished her work.

Her colleagues were talking about where they should have dinner.

Though uncertain whether they were being polite or sincere, they still asked Mu Yangyang since she was still there, “Yangyang, do you want to join us?”

“Sure.” Mu Yangyang replied smilingly.

They were startled for a moment as if surprised by her answer.

Nevertheless, Mu Yangyang couldn't join them for dinner as Shen Yu called last minute and had asked her to send a set of clothes for her.

“What happened to you?” Mu Yangyang asked as she felt that this request was rather odd.

“It's a long story, but I'm naked now and trapped in the dressing room. Others might even enter the room anytime.”

Mu Yangyang was already nervous even though Shen Yu still sounded calm. Hence, she said, “Send me your location, and I'll be right there.”

She suddenly recalled the earlier days when Shen Yu entered the entertainment industry. She had always complained to Mu Yangyang about how the newcomers would be pranked, or how some of them were being shameless.

Shen Yu even said before, “Since I can still live a comfortable life at home, I might as well just quit.”

But when it was the next morning, she rushed to the set once she got out of bed.

She sure loves acting.

A person who desires for nothing can live a simple life, but once you desire for something, you are destined to go on a difficult journey.

Once I decided to accept Mo Chenhao, I'm destined to go on this challenging journey.

I might tumble, be hurt, or even be abandoned, but that's all because I chose to.

If I choose to leave now, can I still be who I use to be?

Mu Yangyang sighed and didn't think further about it. She still had an important errand to run, thus, she immediately took a cab to a shopping mall and bought a set of clothes for Shen Yu.

Since the venue where Shen Yu did her shooting was just a temporary studio, she would be rather unsafe as even the dressing room was built temporarily.

When Mu Yangyang reached the studio, she spent quite some time before she found the dressing room. Then she whispered, “Liang?”

Finally, she found Shen Yu in the dressing room at the corner.

“Yangyang, is that you?” Shen Yu said with a throaty voice.

It's so cold in here. Are they trying to kill Shen Yu by turning off the heater? Those bastards.

Mu Yangyang handed the clothes over to her.

After a while, Shen Yu said, “Damn. My hands are freezing. How am I supposed to put on the clothes by myself...”

Clearly, I'm thinking too much. She still sounds like she's fine. Without much hesitation, she walked into the room to help Shen Yu put on her clothes.

After they finished, Shen Yu was all smiles and said, “I'll definitely marry you if you were a man.”

“Dream on,” Mu Yangyang sneered and continued, “If I were a man, I'll look for a woman just like me.”

Shen Yu was speechless.

They heard someone talking outside when they were about to walk out of the dressing room.

“Which dressing room is Shen Yu in now?”

“Look for her one by one. Where could she hide since it's cold and she's naked?”

“Those women have so many ways to prank someone...”

“I've watched Shen Yu's film, and I'm sure that she hadn't undergone any plastic surgery. Since she has a good figure, we might have the chance to touch her...”

It was then when Shen Yu couldn't take it anymore. She decided to head out and teach them a lesson.

But Mu Yangyang held her down and whispered, “Just wait until they reach this cubicle, then we'll beat them up and send them to the police station. If you go out now, they'll probably just run away.”

Shen Yu felt like that made sense, so she held her anger and waited.

The two men soon reached the dressing room in which Shen Yu and Mu Yangyang were trapped.

When they came into the room, Shen Yu saw that one of them was even holding a camera.

Thus, she couldn't hold back anymore and immediately punched the man in his face. When the other man holding the camera wanted to run away, Mu Yangyang jumped towards him with one leg and hit him on his head with her crutches.

Shen Yu soon overpowered the two men by holding one down and stepping another on the floor, and said, "The one who hired you to take a nude picture of me must be stupid. It isn't worth the trouble anyway."

When she said that, Mu Yangyang's heart dropped.

Luckily, the one who wanted to plot against her is stupid...

After making a police report over the phone, Shen Yu and Mu Yangyang head over to the police station.

The police officers felt odd when they looked at Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu remained unharmed. On the other hand, those two men who were planning to take nude photos of Shen Yu seemed to have taken quite a beating.

Women nowadays are real fighters.

Just as they were in the midst of making their statements, Mo Chenhao and Gu Zhiyan rushed into the scene.

Since Gu Zhiyan was in a hurry, his hair and clothes looked rather disheveled.

He immediately came up to Shen Yu and asked nervously, "Shen Xiaoliang, are you alright?"

Shen Yu said softly, "I'm alright... but it's really scary..."

Right beside them, Mu Yangyang felt her hair standing up on the back of her head, though she heard how Shen Yu was like, earlier in the changing room.

Nevertheless, Gu Zhiyan totally believed her and said, "Don't be afraid. I'll kill them for you!"

Just then, one of the officers spoke up, "Ehem. Excuse me, but this is the police station."

Shen Yu turned around to look at the police officer, sniffled, and said softly, "I really didn't beat them up. They fell and hurt themselves."

Shen Yu is indeed an actress. How can anyone be so good at lying through their teeth?

"That's right. How can two girls beat the hell out of them? Plus, my leg is already hurt..." Mu Yang spoke in a serious and sincere manner, so much so that the police officer believed them.

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The police officers who took their statements were young and inexperienced. Since Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu pretended to be innocent, the police officers began to feel dubious and could hardly believe

that the two girls who looked weak and gentle could beat the hell out of the two men.

Even though the police officers were still suspicious about their statements, they wouldn't say it even if they believed that Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu had beaten them. That was because they hated these types of criminals too.

Many things can't be explained with words. Also, it's not a bad thing to teach them a lesson.

The two men, who were beaten up just now, were clearly dissatisfied.

One of them said, "Sir, I swear to god that she's the one who beat me up!"

The police officer gave him a cold-eyed stare and asked seriously, "Do you have any proof?"

Well, that's a tricky question.

CCTV cameras are installed outside but not inside the dressing room. Also, since the person who hired us had sent the rest away, what kind of proof can we possibly get?

The man said discontentedly, "Well. Police officers such as yourselves should investigate and find proof!"

Mu Yangyang looked at them coldly and said solemnly, "Or you can choose to sue us."

The man glared at Mu Yangyang but fell silent.

Apart from wasting their time, they wouldn't receive much money even if they could win the case in court. Also, they did it because they were paid and wouldn't want to be put to any trouble.

In the end, both of them, who were beaten up by Shen Yu and Mu Yangyang for taking pictures, had to be detained at the police station for half a month.

Mo Chenhao had also come to the police station with Gu Zhiyan. However, he didn't speak at all when Gu Zhiyan was talking to Shen Yu.

But just as they were leaving the police station, Mo Chenhao suddenly grabbed Mu Yangyang's arm.

Since Mu Yangyang tried to wrench free from him but failed to do so, she looked up at him impatiently. As soon as she was about to speak, Mo Chenhao interrupted her and said, "Are you alright?"

Since the two of them fell out last night, Mu Yangyang was still displeased and said, "Did you wish that something would happen to me? Let go of me!"

She was even more annoyed when this man grabbed her arm and would not simply let go.

If a person is the apple of my eye, I would like him even if he's poking his nose. But if I'm annoyed by that person, everything he does will be irritating.

Mo Chenhao suddenly stopped and was deep in thought, as if he could sense that something wasn't right. Then, he let go of Mu Yangyang.

With her hands free from his grasp, Mu Yangyang walked past him and went outside right away.

When she reached the lobby, Shen Yu was chatting with two female police officers.

Mu Yangyang could hear their conversation as she walked closer to them.

"Rest assured. We will teach both of them a lesson!"

"I despise those who resort to underhanded tricks the most..."

"Is your new film going to be released next month?"

"Let's take a picture."

Mu Yangyang stood still with a smile on her face while watching them.

Since the female police officers were on duty, they quickly took a photo with Shen Yu and left.

"It's good to be a star. Your fans are everywhere and would even volunteer to help you punish the bad guys." Mu Yangyang teased her.

"Yes." Shen Yu put her arm around Mu Yangyang's shoulder and asked, "In that case, when will you be leaving Mu Corporation to pursue your dream of scriptwriting?"

Shen Yu knocked on her own head and continued, "I've almost forgotten that I gave a director one of your scripts to go through, and he seemed to like it. But since you're a newcomer, he will surely bargain to force your price down."

"Really?" Mu Yangyang was excited when she heard it and said, "Price is negotiable."

Mu Yangyang did write some scripts when she was studying at the university. Nevertheless, she couldn't sell her scripts at a high price but could merely earn some pocket money.

She had written scripts for micro movies, web series, online movies, as well as other content with custom themes.

In recent years, thrillers had become increasingly trendy, while Si Chengyu was also an actor in many

thrillers. Apart from that, since she personally loved that genre, she had begun writing a thriller script too.

She devoted a lot of her time to research and had been drafting the script from time to time for half a year, yet hadn't finished writing it yet.

“Many directors in the entertainment industry had said that they are looking for thriller scripts. Let me ask some directors about it, and you can pick one of them. Since you can always say no and refuse to sell your script, you'll have nothing to lose anyway.”

Mu Yangyang was amused by Shen Yu's confidence.

Gu Zhiyan, who remained silent just now, suddenly said, “Yangyang, you can give me your script, and I'll look for a suitable director in our company to read it.”

Even though Gu Zhiyan offered to help her out of kindness, his boss was Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang shook her head and said, as if she wanted to keep a distance between them, “It's fine. Thank you.”

Speaking of Mo Chenhao, it seems like he's not here.

The next moment, Mu Yangyang received a text message.

It was sent by Mo Chenhao: I've some matters to attend to. You can wait for me in the car.

Just mind your own business if you're busy. Why even bother texting me?

Who wants to wait for him?

Mu Yangyang let Gu Zhiyan read the message and said, “Mo Chenhao wants you to wait in the car.”

Gu Zhiyan could sense that Mu Yangyang sounded a little displeased.

When someone told Gu Zhiyan over the phone that Shen Yu had run into some troubles at the studio, he merely said that Shen Yu was with a friend. Since the person didn't know Mu Yangyang, Gu Zhiyan was only guessing that Shen Yu's friend would probably be Mu Yangyang. Hence, he asked Mo Chenhao to come along.

He was rather anxious then, while Mo Chenhao also took his jacket and rushed to the police station with him as soon as he got the news.

But since Gu Zhiyan was occupied with Shen Yu just now, he had only realized that Mo Chenhao never said a word to Mu Yangyang ever since they arrived at the police station.

What's wrong? Did they argue again?

Shen Yu kicked Gu Zhiyan silently, and he immediately got her meaning to leave them alone.

When Shen Yu helped Mu Yangyang out of the police station, she asked, "Haven't you reconciled with him? Was it still because of the banquet?"

"No." Mu Yangyang shook her head and continued, "It's some other thing."

Mu Yangyang looked dejected somehow, so Shen Yu, as a friend, frowned with her. But she said cautiously, "I think big boss is a rather good man."

Mu Yangyang wasn't sure why Shen Yu would think of him that way. She laughed it off and said seriously, "I think Gu Zhiyan is quite good."

"He..." Shen Yu shook her head and bit her tongue.

Mu Yangyang heaved a sigh and stopped walking. She then said to Shen Yu in envy, "Gu Zhiyan might appear to be unreliable, but it's obvious that his feelings are sincere to you. You're the apple of his eye. But when you look at Mo Chenhao, can you actually tell that I'm the apple of his eye?"

Shen Yu wasn't sure how to answer Mu Yangyang's question.

She thought that Mo Chenhao treated Mu Yangyang very well and that he was a nice guy.

Nevertheless, she really couldn't tell how much Mo Chenhao loved Mu Yangyang.

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When Shen Yu was at a loss for words, Mu Yangyang patted her on her shoulder and said, "Gu Zhiyan really cares for you. Even though I'm not sure what happened between the two of you, you can actually try to talk to him if you have feelings for him too."

"I know." Shen Yu looked rather dejected and continued, "But we can never be together."

Mu Yangyang was rather shocked, as she had never seen Shen Yu behaved this way.

As soon as they reached outside, they shivered in the piercing wind.

Gu Zhiyan, who went out earlier, was already standing in front of the car as if he was waiting for someone.

As soon as he saw Shen Yu, he opened the car door and said smilingly, "Shen Xiaoliang, get into the car now. It's very cold out here."

When Mu Yangyang turned around to look at Shen Yu, she noticed that something was amiss with Shen Yu.

Feeling a little anxious, Mu Yangyang dragged Shen Yu's hand and whispered, "Liang."

Shen Yu stared at Gu Zhiyan for quite some time before coming up to him.

"Why are you walking so slow, just like when you were a kid? Get in now, or else you might..." Gu Zhiyan didn't notice anything wrong with her and was just urging her to get into the car quickly.

Shen Yu suddenly interrupted him, "Gu Zhiyan! That's enough! I'll tell you straight today. We can never be together, nor can we start over. The outcome will be the same no matter what you do!"

Gu Zhiyan was already lifting his hand to drag Shen Yu over when he heard this and was completely stunned by her response.

His hand was merely three centimeters away from Shen Yu's hand.

"Shen Xiaoliang, please be reasonable. Even if you sentence me to death, I should at least know what happened. Can you tell me the reason that you reject me?"

Gu Zhiyan, who was initially composed when he spoke, eventually yelled at her, "Don't lie to me that you love someone else. I've known you for 24 years! Your lies can't deceive me!"

Gu Zhiyan finally broke down when Shen Yu said blandly with three words, "I hate you."

Even though she said the three words softly, Gu Zhiyan, who was a tall and sturdy man, was stunned for a moment.

They knew each other very well as they were good friends since childhood.

At that moment, Gu Zhiyan tried very hard to read Shen Yu's mind to find out if she was lying but failed to do so.

Before he could ask 'why', Shen Yu had turned around and walked to the roadside to take a cab.

Gu Zhiyan took a step and tried to catch up with her but eventually stopped in his tracks.

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang was angry at herself for spraining her ankle. How am I supposed to catch up with Shen Yu now?

"I'll ask Shi Ye to follow her." A man said with a throaty voice familiar to them.

Mu Yangyang turned around and saw Mo Chenhao standing behind her.

The one who stood beside him was Qi Dui.

Qi Dui was the officer in charge the last time Mu Yangyang came with Mo Zhenxuan to the police station, and she could still remember him.

Out of politeness, she called him, "Qi Dui."

Qi Dui seems like a rather fierce and serious man.

But this time around, Qi Dui said smilingly, "I remember you. Are you in trouble again?"

Mu Yangyang was at a loss for words.

Why did he say that I'm in trouble again? I merely accompanied Mo Zhenxuan to the police station at that time.

Mu Yangyang, who was slightly irritated, looked at Mo Chenhao, who was standing beside Qi Dui. Meanwhile, Mo Chenhao happened to be looking at her too, and he seemed to be gloating.

She immediately averted her gaze from him.

As soon as Qi Dui saw that, he whispered to Mo Chenhao, "Your wife is quite pretty. Be nice to her and don't always wear that long face."

Mo Chenhao, who normally refused to heed any advice given by the others, answered him affirmatively.

Qi Dui heaved a sigh at the cold-looking young man. He then shook his head and said, "Just go home now. It will get colder at night. Even though your mother's case was officially closed, I will still investigate it for the rest of my life."

For a brief moment, Mo Chenhao's face slightly darkened when Qi Dui mentioned about his mother, but he soon looked composed as usual.

On their way back, Mu Yangyang sent a message to Shen Yu and was finally relieved after receiving her reply. She then looked out the window and was deep in thought.

You might easily feel confused and lost when it comes to love, yet you are actually just lying to yourself.

That's because you know very well about your own relationship with the man you love.

When you're uncertain and feel dubious about the relationship, there're only two possibilities - either he doesn't love you, or you don't love him.

There won't be so many uncertainties between those who love each other deeply.

You will feel dubious, uneasy, and upset, simply because you're uncertain if the person, whom you love very much, loves you the same.

Unfortunately, I'm exactly in such a situation.

Because I care for him, I am eager to discover the truth and figure out how important I actually am to him.

Even Shen Yu and Gu Zhiyan, who grew up together and were very close to each other, ended up like this today.

On the other hand, since Mo Chenhao and I do not have such a deep relationship as that between Shen Yu and Gu Zhiyan, I'm just a woman who looks like Su Qingning in Mo his eyes.

Well, I have always been ignored by others throughout my life.

But I have something to be proud of.

Mu Yangyang touched her chest and slightly bit her lips. I won't be disappointed or dejected anymore once I don't care for anyone.

Just then, Mu Yangyang turned around to ask him, "Do you know Qi Dui?"

She only noticed now that he was driving slowly.

Even though Mo Chenhao was focusing on driving, he drove slowly because he would steal a glance at her occasionally.

When Mu Yangyang spoke to him, he answered with a little bit of surprise, "Yes."

"Oh." Mu Yangyang merely asked him casually, but apparently wasn't interested to know how he knew Qi Du.

It's actually nothing unusual for a man like Mo Chenhao to know a high-ranking police officer, but they looked rather close to each other.

Since Mu Yangyang fell out with him last night, he didn't expect Mu Yangyang to be willing to talk to him first. He knew very well that she's a stubborn woman.

She was obviously dejected last night.

Even though Mu Yangyang talked to him as usual, he felt that something was different about her, yet couldn't exactly tell the difference.

It's still early when they reached home, and Mu Yangyang hadn't had dinner. After the bodyguard served them with some food, they sat down to have their dinner.

Since she had dealt with her previous doubts, she was apparently delighted and enjoyed the food very much.

At the sight of that, Mo Chenhao frowned and put down his chopsticks. He suddenly asked, "What happened?"

What happened to her that she changed so much in such a short time?