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Mu Yangyang felt a little awkward but thought that it would be prudent for her to be cautious.

She opened the car door and slid right in.

Since Si Chengyu was the driver, it would seem as though he was the chauffeur if she sat at the back. Hence, Mu Yangyang shifted to sit next to Si Chengyu.

The car drove steadily. Then, Mu Yangyang fished out her phone to return Shen Yu's call.

It went through but no one picked up.

At that moment, Mu Yangyang felt uneasy. Did something happen to Shen Yu?

Just then, Shen Yu called back and she quickly answered, "Liang."

"Yangyang, where are you? Why was your phone switched off?" Shen Yu sounded a bit stern.

Did something happen?

Mu Yangyang felt anxious, "I was on a flight. Did something happen?"

"You didn't see the news..." Shen Yu paused as if she didn't know where to start.

"What news?" Mu Yangyang had an ominous premonition.

"Luo Ying. She..." Shen Yu didn't know how to put it across. In an exasperated tone, she said, "I'll send the photo over. See for yourself."

The phone cut off, and instantly Mu Yangyang received a message.

She saw the pictures Shen Yu sent. It appeared to be images from the news and blog.

Then she opened up the images and read through the content.

"Private meeting at mansion between a second-rated actress and a prestigious young master"

The content from the news was all speculation but nothing concrete. But she could make out the back view of the woman in the image, as well as the villa in the background.

She saw Luo Ying a couple of times before and had a deep impression of her. Hence, she immediately recognized the woman wearing shades.

Luo Ying's background was Mo Chenhao's villa!

Mu Yangyang recalled when Luo Ying approached her at Mu Corporation; she had apologized to her and even gotten her a huge gift as a token of apology.

It occurred to her that Luo Ying had other intentions back then, but she did not link that to Mo Chenhao. She rationalized that once she rejected Luo Ying, she would have backed off. Instead, Luo Ying went looking for Mo Chenhao in their villa.

Just as she thought, even if Mo Chenhao was really “ugly and inhumane” to outsiders, with the title of the Mo family, women would still come running.

Mu Yangyang felt a mix of emotions.

Was Mo Chenhao referring to this matter when he said he couldn't fetch me?

The next few photos analyzed the identity of the woman, Luo Ying, and also the owner of the villa.

The analytics seemed logical but actually wasn't. For those who did not know Mo Chenhao's brazen personality, they would have believed the article's description of “although he couldn't, but who could turn down someone who invites herself when lust takes over”.

Indeed, Mo Chenhao can be very thirsty in bed.

As for turning down someone who invites herself?

Actually, he can have any woman he wants.

Mu Yangyang rebutted the analytics in her mind as Shen Yu continued to send her texts: I should have known Mu Yumei and Luo Ying were up to no good. This woman is too ambitious! Had I known, I would have tortured her and made sure she got kicked out of the entertainment circle! Yangyang, did you see the news? I think even if Big boss wanted to cheat on you, he would've gone for someone prettier.

Mu Yangyang didn't know if she should be sad or happy. Is this how you usually comfort people?

Si Chengyu, who observed Mu Yangyang's constant change of expression, asked anxiously, “What happened?”

“Nothing much,” Mu Yangyang turned towards Si Chengyu while she replied Shen Yu.

She texted back: Were the news taken down?

Shen Yu's instant reply: Long gone.

That's good.

Mu Yangyang replied to Shen Yu before she put her phone down: I'm on the way home. Let me talk to Mo Chenhao and understand the situation first.

"How is Xuan?" She actually missed Mo Zhenxuan after being gone for these few days.

"We hired someone to cook for him. All he does is play games and watch movies. Just a few days back, he told me that he wanted to go back to Chenhao's place." Si Chengyu smiled helplessly, "As a brother, I feel like I'm not doing my part."

Although Mo Zhenxuan dissed Mo Chenhao for being cold, fierce and not giving him any allowance, he still wanted to go back to Mo Chenhao's place after being away for only a few days.

First, he said he wanted to have Mu Yangyang's dishes, then, said he left his homework at the villa.

At the end of the day, Mo Zhenxuan still wanted to stay with Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang did not let Si Chengyu send her home but drop her off at the city center. She then took a cab to the villa.

"Good day, Ma'am!"

The minute she alighted, the bodyguard immediately greeted her and took over the luggage from her.

Mu Yangyang asked as she walked, "Where is Young Master?"

The bodyguard answered honestly, "Young Master left early this morning."

When she arrived at the hall entrance, Aunt Hu greeted her, "I heard them from far away. Took an early flight, did you? I reckoned you have not had your breakfast yet, so I made some porridge. Young Master didn't take much. Let me heat it for you."

"Thank you, Aunt Hu."

Mu Yangyang thanked her before she headed upstairs for a change of clothes.

After changing, she was pulled into a warm embrace the moment she opened the room door.

The familiar scent wafted in and Mu Yangyang returned the hug.

Mo Chenhao kissed the top of her head, "How did you come back? Shi Ye said he didn't manage to pick you up."

Mu Yangyang did not try to hide, "I met brother at the airport. He gave me a lift and dropped me off at the city center where I took a cab back."

Instantaneously, she felt his dissatisfaction.

"What happened at the banquet previously was an accident. I bumped into him coincidentally, and he offered to give me a lift. I couldn't say no."

Mu Yangyang patiently explained, but she couldn't deny that she did feel a bit unhappy about it just now.

Earlier, Mo Chenhao had agreed to fetch her from the airport, and she was full of expectations when she disembarked. But he didn't end up coming.

"Ok," Mo Chenhao replied and bent down to kiss Mu Yangyang.

Right then, Mu Yangyang hurriedly pushed him away and said, "Aunt Hu made me breakfast. I haven't had any, and I'm starving."

Albeit reluctant, Mo Chenhao still let her go.

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In the dining room.

Mu Yangyang sat down for her breakfast while Mo Chenhao stared at her, with his arms hugging his shoulders.

His expression was indifferent as usual, but his vision was unusually focused as though he hadn't seen her in ages.

Mo Chenhao was being extra clingy today and it felt a bit odd.

Hence, she decided to ask, "What's that about Luo Ying?"

Naturally, she would believe Mo Chenhao but had to hear it from him nevertheless.

Why would Luo Ying look for Mo Chenhao in the villa? And how did the news come about?

Mo Chenhao questioned back, "Saw the news?"

"Yes, I saw them," Mu Yangyang took a spoonful of porridge and smiled in satisfaction. Aunt Hu's cooking skill is awesome.

Despite knowing how to cook, she could never compare with Aunt Hu.

Mo Chenhao observed her expression and saw nothing but a look of satisfaction.

He raised his eyebrow, "You're not angry?"

"It's not true anyway. What is there to be angry about?" Just a bit estranged.

She didn't like the idea of another woman's name to be tagged to Mo Chenhao.

At this notion, she forcefully jabbed her spoon twice. It was indeed infuriating.

Mo Chenhao stared at her intently, scrutinizing her every expression and movement, "You trust me that much?"

"Why not? You might as well have gone for Mu Yumei instead if you had wanted Luo Ying."

She had simply shot off her tongue and made an analogy, but Mo Chenhao's expression darkened.

Mu Yangyang glanced at him and was confused when she noticed that his expression had changed. Did I say something wrong?

"Mu Yangyang, listen up."

"Huh?" Is he going to scold me?

"Don't ever suggest for me to go look for other woman."

"Huh?" Mu Yangyang was taken aback by his sudden statement. She was thinking of ways to rebut just now and didn't expect Mo Chenhao to say this instead.

She heaved a sigh. It seems like he is more stubborn than I am.

"I was only making an analogy."

"Analogies are not allowed."

"... alright," Mu Yangyang instantly deflated.

Only then did Mo Chenhao straightened himself for a proper conversation.

He crossed his brows slightly and said, "Luo Ying might be suspicious of my identity."

Mu Yangyang, who was almost full by now, sat her spoon on the table and turned to him, "What should

we do?”

He pondered for a while and replied, “Let's just go with the flow.”

“How do we do that?” Mu Yangyang couldn't quite comprehend Mo Chenhao.

Does that mean that Mo Chenhao will be back in the limelight?

Then the rumors of the Mo family Young Master's disfigurement would come to light.

Following that, countless women would flock towards Mo Chenhao.

At that instant, Mu Yangyang felt rather weighty.

It was like a treasure that she had been keeping to herself, and she would be the only one who knew about it. But one day, this treasure had to be revealed to the public and ended up being coveted by others.

It didn't feel good.

“Full yet?”

Mu Yangyang nodded, “Yes.”

Mu Yangyang was led back to the bedroom. The instant they went in, they kissed deeply.

The weighty feeling Mu Yangyang had had was washed away by their intimate kiss.

People used to say absence makes the heart grow fonder, and Mu Yangyang had always thought that it was just an exaggeration.

But she experienced that in these few days.

And hence, Mu Yangyang obediently returned Mo Chenhao's affection; this, in turn, made him even more excited.

When they were both at their peak, Mo Chenhao lifted her legs and went in. With a throaty voice, he said, “Call Darling.”

“Darling... ah!”

Mo Chenhao went harder; Mu Yangyang couldn't help but moan.

After her morning flight and breakfast, Mu Yangyang had a few rounds with Mo Chenhao before she was

finally allowed to hit the sack.

When she awoke, it was already nighttime.

The lights in the room were switched off except for a faint glow by her side.

Mu Yangyang turned over and saw Mo Chenhao sitting on a sofa not far from her bedside while reading some documents. The floor lamp gave off a golden glow.

Mo Chenhao had showered; his hair was soft, and he wore a casual top. His intense vibe was softened by the glow and looked extremely gentle.

Mu Yangyang looked at him a while longer and smiled before she turned over.

Her minute movement caught Mo Chenhao's attention.

He looked up, and his coal-like eyes that were usually unreadable revealed a glint of gentleness.

With a hoarse voice, he asked, "Hungry?"

"Yes," Mu Yangyang nodded in reply and realized that she sounded hoarse too.

Mo Chenhao dropped his documents and sat by her bedside before he kissed her forehead.

He was just about to leave when he saw Mu Yangyang's beautiful cat-like eyes staring at him.

That pair of beautiful eyes. It was beyond beautiful and looked so seductive when they were directed at him.

Thus, he could not help but gave her another kiss.

He kissed her so hungrily that it left Mu Yangyang breathless. So, she pushed him away and said, "I'm really hungry!"

Mo Chenhao sounded equally breathless, "Do you want to have it downstairs or here?"

"Downstairs!" If they were to have it here, Aunt Hu would find out what Mo Chenhao and her had been up to this afternoon!

Mo Chenhao saw through her and chuckled.

To dispel his smug look, Mu Yangyang gave him two hard jabs.

The next day, Mu Yangyang was awoken by a phone call.

She stretched her arms out to search for the phone. But Mo Chenhao, who was beside her, reached it before her and hung up the call.

With his long arms, he snuggled her in, "It's still early. Get some more sleep."

She was about to head back to sleep when the phone rang once more.

Mu Yangyang had already been woken up by the first call. By the second call, she was fully awake. However, Mo Chenhao wasn't too happy that her sleep was interrupted, so he wanted to switch off the phone.

"Don't turn it off. Pass it to me," Mu Yangyang took the phone from Mo Chenhao and picked up the call.

Shen Yu's voice blasted through the receiver. She sounded agitated and furious, "Still sleeping, are you? Quickly wake up. I'm going to catch them in the act at the hotel!"

"Ah? Catch who?" Mu Yangyang was dazed. What is she talking about?

Shen Yu's voice sounded urgent, "Obviously your husband Mo Chenhao!"

Mu Yangyang was just about to give Mo Chenhao a peck...

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Early in the morning, Shen Yu called to catch Mo Chenhao in the act at the hotel.

But Mo Chenhao was right beside her. And both of them had not left home since her arrival at noon yesterday.

This entire episode seemed rather odd.

"What happened?" Mu Yangyang sat up and leaned against the bed frame, "Mo Chenhao is beside me right now."

"Ah?" Shen Yu was extremely surprised.

At the mention of his name, Mo Chenhao looked at her and reached for his phone. With a few swipes, he showed the screen to Mu Yangyang.

The latest news headline was sensational.

"Mo family's successor, who has not revealed his face for ten over years, now exposed... with numerous women..."

The key words struck Mu Yangyang, and her mind instantly cleared up.

She murmured, "Liang, Mo Chenhao is beside me right now. I'll talk to you later."

Then, she hung up and took over Mo Chenhao's phone to go through the contents of the news.

Other than photos of Mo Chenhao, there were also images of him together with another woman at the hotel.

The latest news even stated that Mo Chenhao sought out a few women at the hotel last night.

Mo Chenhao had never revealed his face in public; however, this news had exposed not just Mo Chenhao's identity but also his looks. It was no wonder Shen Yu believed them.

Just then, Mo Chenhao suddenly took back his phone and said, "Don't look anymore. It's photoshopped."

Mu Yangyang allowed him to claim back his phone and asked, "What's happening?"

"I have to announce my identity sooner or later. Since Luo Ying is already aware, I might as well declare it now," Mo Chenhao sounded indifferent. It was clear that he had already planned it out.

Mu Yangyang recalled when he said, "go with the flow". So that was what he meant.

"Why did it become like this?" Mu Yangyang's vision fell onto the phone, and she could see that the images from the news still flashed on the screen.

The photos showed Mo Chenhao and other women checking in at hotels.

Even if it was photoshopped, it was still an eyesore.

"The plan was to make use of Luo Ying's matter to reveal to the public anyway. We'll just go along."

Mo Chenhao finished his explanation, but Mu Yangyang was still unhappy. With lips upturned, he kissed her.

He had wanted to kiss her since just now.

But Mu Yangyang turned her head away, "Ugh. Morning breaths."

"I don't mind," Mo Chenhao adjusted his angle and inched in.

Mu Yangyang covered his mouth, "Well, I do."

With that, she removed the covers and got off the bed.

Mo Chenhao maintained his position, with an arm on the side of the head about to kiss; his eyes trailed after her as she entered the bathroom.

After that, Mu Yangyang shut the door to the bathroom and stood before the mirror.

She was dressed in a sleeping gown. Last night, Mo Chenhao had clung to her, and she ended up sweating so much that he had to take her for a shower and helped her change.

On her neck was a string of love bites that reached down to the covers of her gown. These were all evidence of Mo Chenhao's doings.

Deep down, she knew Mo Chenhao would use this type of method to announce his identity. This was also the most convenient and natural way. However, the news and photos still made her feel displeased.

Mu Yangyang slowly washed up and realized that Mo Chenhao had already changed. He looked impeccable with his suit on, making her feel a bit distant.

With a tie in hand, he called out to Mu Yangyang when she stepped out, "Come here."

Mu Yangyang went over obediently. Then, he placed the tie on her hand, "Help me with the tie when I come out."

With that, he entered the bathroom.

Mu Yangyang looked at the tie with a mix of emotions.

This man is really...

Since Mu Yangyang just came back from the overseas trip with Mu Zhengxiu, she was granted special approval to take a day off.

When Mo Chenhao left, Mu Yangyang intended to do some write-up on her laptop.

No doubt Shen Yu's introduction to the director had been a mess. But that wouldn't stop her from writing her manuscript. I will persevere!

Right before she was about to head upstairs, her phone rang.

It was Mu Yumei calling.

Mu Yangyang knew exactly why Mu Yumei was calling and did not hesitate as she hung up.

With Mo Chenhao's identity going public, of course, Mu Yumei would be shocked.

When Mu Yumei thought Mo Chenhao was Mo Zhenxuan, she was already eyeing him. To think that he was actually Mo Chenhao, she would definitely not let go now.

She was right. Mu Yumei kept calling relentlessly. However, Mu Yangyang did not switch off her phone but instead hung up the calls one by one.

She could almost imagine Mu Yumei turning red with anger right now.

Nonetheless, Mu Yumei was determined and made ten over calls before she stopped.

Not long after, Xiao Chuhe called, and was followed by Mu Liyan...

But Mu Yangyang did not answer any of the calls.

She knew them all too well.

Surely, they were not here to show any care and concern.

When she managed to retrieve the laptop from her room, the phone rang once more. It was Mo Zhenxuan this time.

“Yangyang, Liang and I are hanging out. Do you want to join?”

Mo Zhenxuan and Shen Yu?

Since when did they start hanging out?

Mu Yangyang, who wasn't that motivated to write her manuscript in the first place, agreed.

Cabbing over to the given address, she found herself at a theme park.

Shen Yu and Mo Zhenxuan were fully wrapped up, with candy floss and ice-cream in hand.

Right beside Mo Zhenxuan, Shen Yu was dressed in full fighting gear. No one would have recognized her.

“You're finally here!” Shen Yu handed over the untouched candy floss to Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang took it and spoke softly, “You've got so much time on your hand lately.”

A rising star like Shen Yu should have a booked-out schedule.

“Only because I'm worried about you.” Shen Yu rolled her eyes, “Let's play.”

The three of them spent the entire afternoon at the theme park. During that whole afternoon, Mo Chenhao called a few times, but Mu Yangyang didn't manage to pick them up.

When they finally settled at a restaurant, Mo Chenhao's came through again.

Mo Chenhao's voice held a wave of underlying anger when she finally picked up, "Where are you? Why didn't you pick up?"

"I'm out, so I didn't see your call," Mu Yangyang browsed the menu as she spoke and was unaware of Mo Chenhao's anger.

Suddenly, an ear-piercing shriek echoed through the restaurant.

"Mu Yangyang!"

Mu Yangyang looked up to find Mu Yumei marching towards her furiously.

Uh oh. She looked murderous.

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Mu Yangyang knew Mu Yumei would not have let her off easily. She did not receive Mu Yumei's call the entire day and thought she might have already exploded with rage.

"I'm busy now, we'll talk later."

Mo Chenhao overheard Mu Yumei in the background, and asked, "Where are you?"

However, Mu Yangyang did not answer him and ended the call.

She knew Mu Yumei had come to look for Mo Chenhao, so she did not want her to see him.

The way Mu Yumei stared at Mo Chenhao was so appalling that she felt as if Mu Yumei was taking advantage of him.

Mu Yumei looked at Mu Yangyang with eyes that were blazed with fury, "Mu Yangyang! I've been looking for you the whole day, and you're hiding here while enjoying your meal?"

Excuse me, why do I need to hide?

"Why can't I enjoy my meal? And I'm not even hiding. I just don't want to entertain you." Mu Yangyang gave her the cold shoulder.

Her words felt like a slap to Mu Yumei's face. She would have ripped Mu Yangyang's face apart if they were not in a public area.

But Mu Yumei clenched her teeth and said, "All this while, you knew 'Mo Zhenxuan' was Mo Chenhao, but you kept this secret from all of us! How can you be so cunning!"

The person who tried ways to force her to marry into the Mo family suddenly described her as 'cunning'. How ironic!

Bang!

Before Mu Yangyang could respond, Shen Yu slammed her hand on the table and stood up, "Mu Yumei, are you done? You used Yangyang to get rid of Mo Chenhao and forced her to marry into the Mo family. Now that you learned that Mo Chenhao is actually normal and good-looking, you regretted and wanted to take it out on Yangyang?"

Mu Yumei knew who Shen Yu was.

She had met Shen Yu when she bullied Mu Yangyang in the past, so she knew they were good friends.

Moreover, Shen Yu was also a young mistress from a rich family, so she would not allow anyone to step on her toes. Hence, Mu Yumei was a little shocked by the way she slammed the table and stared at her.

However, Mu Yumei mustered up all the courage she had and raise her voice, "This is between me and Mu Yangyang. It's none of your business!"

Shen Yu raised her brows, "This is my mouth, I can say what I want, it's none of your business!"

"You....." Mu Yumei did not know how to react.

While they were arguing, Mu Yangyang had instructed the manager, "Please get her out of the restaurant, she has affected my dining experience here."

The manager immediately called two waiters over, and pointed at Mu Yumei, "Please show her out."

This left Mu Yumei hopping mad, and she voiced out, "What are you doing? I'm here to eat too!"

Shen Yu would always opt for high-end restaurants when she was eating out, and managers of these restaurants were normally well-trained in hospitality management. They were capable of handling this kind of situation.

And since Mu Yumei's behavior had already disturbed the other guests in the restaurant, the manager did not care what she had to say. He immediately instructed the two waiters to get her out.

Once Mu Yumei left, the restaurant became peaceful again.

Shen Yu lolled on the couch and said, "I must say the workers here are quite efficient. It's definitely worth paying the service charges."

Just then, Mo Zhenhuan, who was sitting there quietly and observing the whole commotion, suddenly asked, "Excuse me, the aunt said something like 'Mo Zhenxuan is Mo Chenhao'..... what does that mean?"

At that moment, Mu Yangyang suddenly remembered Mo Zhenxuan was there all along.

However, Mo Zhenxuan looked at Mu Yangyang and continued asking, "Did they force you to marry my cousin?"

Children were just that straightforward.

While Mu Yangyang was thinking of a proper way to tell him what happened, Shen Yu suddenly gave her a signal.

She turned around and saw Mo Chenhao walking towards them.

He was tall, with a nice masculine physique, and exuded an aura of elegance. His presence in the restaurant had immediately drawn the attention of those around him, especially female customers.

Mu Yangyang squinted at Mo Zhenxuan. He must have given Mo Chenhao the address of this restaurant.

But Mo Zhenxuan just rubbed his nose and looked away. He acted as if he was innocent.

Meanwhile, Shen Yu was all smiles as she stood up from her seat and said, "Hello boss, please sit here."

Mu Yangyang had earlier explained to Shen Yu about the news, so currently in Shen Yu's heart, Mo Chenhao was not just a capable business owner but also a reliable man.

"Thank you." Mo Chenhao gently nodded and sat beside Mu Yangyang.

Shen Yu and Mo Zhenxuan, who was seated right opposite the couple, avoided their eye contact with Mu Yangyang by studying the menu together.

Mo Chenhao grabbed her hand and asked gently, "Did Mu Yumei come to find you?"

"She left," Mu Yangyang nodded. She knew Mo Chenhao must have heard her voice over the phone, so she just told him the truth.

"You don't need to face this alone. I can take care of it." Mo Chenhao said coolly in a deep voice, but his

eyes were full of concern.

His words made Mu Yangyang's heart pound like a giddy schoolgirl in love; it felt like her heart was going to jump out any minute.

But when she remembered how Mu Yumei coveted her man, she clenched her teeth and said, "I'll handle it myself. You stay away from Mu Yumei!"

Mo Chenhao could tell she was jealous.

Hence, he balled his fingers to a fist, placed it beneath his lips, and cleared his throat cheekily, before answering, "Okay."

Mu Yangyang knew he could read her mind, so that made her awkward. Then, she pressed her lips and pinched his palm with her other hand.

But it felt like nothing to Mo Chenhao.

He, on the other hand, wanted to tease her. So, he leaned forward to pretend that he was about to kiss her.

Why is he suddenly so into kissing? What's wrong with him? Mu Yangyang glared at him and immediately leaned back to avoid him.

Yet Mo Chenhao grabbed her shoulder and said in a deep voice, "Why are you hiding? Look, your hair is all tangled."

She could only respond with an awkward chuckle.

Just when Mo Zhenxuan wanted to take a peep at the couple, Shen Yu immediately pressed his head down and whispered, "Don't watch, you're just a kid."

Mo Chenxuan pouted his lips, "There are many lovebirds in my class too."

"Then do you have a girlfriend?"

"No....."

Shen Yu mocked, "Ops. Haha....."

That left Mo Zhenxuan speechless.

Soon after, they left once they finished their meals.

When Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao reached home, they saw Aunt Hu's face was plastered with a glum expression.

"Sir and Ma'am, you're back."

"Aunt Hu." Mu Yangyang noticed something was not right.

Aunt Hu smiled, but she turned to Mo Chenhao and said, "I received a call from the Mo's old residence just now. They asked all of you to go back tomorrow."

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Mo family's old residence?

Mu Yangyang turned around and looked at Mo Chenhao. His face suddenly turned sullen.

She had noticed that every time someone mentioned anything about the Mo family, Mo Chenhao's expression would change.

He did not seem like the Mo family.

She reached out her hand to touch his, but Mo Chenhao was swift enough to grab her wrist.

Mo Chenhao then responded in cold voice, "Got it."

She could tell that Mo Chenhao was hesitant to visit them.

Although she knew nothing much about the Mo family, she knew that it was large. Mo Zhenxuan once told her that there were many members in the Mo family, especially the cousins. Out of all the cousins, Mo Chenhao had a closer relationship with Mo Zhenxuan and his brother.

Now that Mo Chenhao's identity had been revealed, it made sense for the Mo family to call him home.

They returned to their room, and Mu Yangyang asked, "Are we going back tomorrow?"

Mo Chenhao lifted his head and looked at Mu Yangyang, who was trying very hard to cheer him up. So, he lifted the corner of his mouth and softened a little.

Then he pulled Mu Yangyang into his chest, and quipped, "Of course. Got to show the old man his daughter-in-law."

Mu Yangyang tilted her head upwards and asked, "Who?"

Mo Chenhao looked at her with smiles and said, "Grandpa."

The patriarchs of the Mo family were all legendary figures, and this included Old Master Mo.

Therefore, Mu Yangyang felt a little uneasy.

The next day, Mu Yangyang woke up early. She wanted to pick out something suitable to wear.

This color is too dull, that dress doesn't look formal enough.....

Mu Yangyang got a little fed up, as she was unable to pick the right outfit for the occasion.

Suddenly she felt a movement behind her. By the time she turned around, Mo Chenhao was already leaning against the wall and looking at her with a smile.

How dreamy. That smile of his was just too much for Mu Yangyang to handle!

She realized that Mo Chenhao seemed to be smiling more often than before, especially when he was looking at her. It was as if he was possessed.

Mu Yangyang tossed the blouses aside and pouted her lips, "Can you choose one for me?"

By doing so, if anyone from the Mo family were to criticize her dressing style, she could just put the blame on Mo Chenhao.

"Okay."

Mo Chenhao walked towards her without hesitation.

Then he picked a puffer jacket and handed it to Mu Yangyang.

A puffer jacket?! Is he kidding?

Not only did she not feel like taking the puffer jacket from him, but she also felt like kicking him out of the room.

I guess I cannot expect anything from this man, who always thinks I'm cold.

Since it would be her first meeting with the elders of the Mo family, she wanted to dress more appropriately for the occasion.

Mu Yangyang looked at him and frowned, "There are so many pretty celebrities in Sheng Ding, yet you did not learn a thing or two about fashion from them?"

"Pretty celebrities?" Mo Chenhao repeated. He turned around, picked up the puffer jacket, and hung it back into the closet, "No one is as pretty as you."

Mu Yangyang was stunned for a moment.

Did he just praise me?

Mo Chenhao went through the closet. After a while, he found her a dark-gray coat, "How about this?" He looked at Mu Yangyang expectantly.

She was staring back at him with those beautiful almond eyes. Those eyes shone brightly in excitement and joy, but there were no answers coming from her.

So, Mo Chenhao raised his brows and cleared his throat, "Umm..."

Mu Yangyang, who was in a daze, immediately nodded without knowing what he actually picked for her, "Very nice."

Is she ok? Mo Chenhao was confused about her sudden lack of response, so he touched her forehead with his palms.

She doesn't feel warm... So, she's not sick then?

Even though Mo Chenhao did not compliment her directly, Mu Yangyang had interpreted 'not as pretty as you' as 'you're prettier than them.'

Her reaction might be a little exaggerated, but a compliment like this would brighten any woman's day!

It was only when Mu Yangyang walked out of the room with the outfit, Mo Chenhao realized that she was acting strangely because of something he said.....

That actually made her happy? Oh well, it's the truth, anyway.

After breakfast, Shi Ye came and drove them to the Mo family's old residence.

It was called the 'old residence' because the building had a long history. It was built during the Qing dynasty and had been passed down for generations. According to property experts, the value of this residential unit was about 10 billion.

The Mo family had renovated this old house several times, and they tried to retain the original façade and design as much as they could.

The Mo family's old residence was also a popular landmark among the tourists, though they could only appreciate the building from afar.

"Sir, Ma'am, we've arrived." Ye Shi said.

Throughout the journey, Mu Yangyang felt uneasy but felt much better once they have reached the old residence.

She looked outside the window and saw the antique-looking gate of the old residence. There were even two rows of bodyguards and maids lining by the entrance to welcome them.

It looked like a scene from the movies, and she had never expected that she would experience this in her lifetime.

Just when she was about to open the car door, Mo Chenhao suddenly held her hand and said, "Don't move."

She turned around and looked at Mo Chenhao, perplexed.

But Mo Chenhao did not explain further. At that moment, Ye Shi had already gotten down from the car and opened the door for Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao got out of the car. With Ye Shi Ye by the door, he gently bent over and guarded the top of the car with his hand to prevent Mu Yangyang's head from knocking against it. Then he extended his other hand to her and smiled, "You may get down now."

That handsome man before her suddenly became so attractive when he put on a dashing smile, hence she was even more bedazzled by him when he opened the door for her.

Though Mu Yangyang was not a helpless romantic and not a big fan of such special treatments, she could not stop herself from blushing when she looked at Mo Chenhao's face...

She then gently put her hand on Mo Chenhao's palm. With a big smile on his face, he held Mu Yangyang's hand and walked towards the gate.

The bodyguards and maids bowed and greeted, "Welcome home, Young Master and Ma'am!"

Mu Yangyang had been married to Mo Chenhao for quite some time, but they had always stayed in a villa on a mountainside. Besides, Mo Chenhao had always been very down-to-earth and did not complain much. Whatever meals that she cooked and restaurants that she chose, he just went with it.

So even when she knew she had married into a wealthy family, it was not that big of a change in her lifestyle.

But at this point, standing outside the Mo family's old residence and being greeted by bodyguards and maids, she finally felt, for the very first time, that she had truly married into an extremely wealthy family.

Mo Chenhao could feel Mu Yangyang trembling, so he squeezed her hand a little and comforted her, "Don't be nervous. Just come with me."

She pressed her lips and nodded, "Okay."

The Mo family's old residence was more or less like a modern-day villa, but it had a garden that was tastefully designed and well-kept.

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As they were making their way to the house, all the maids and bodyguards whom they passed by stopped and greeted Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao.

The way they bowed was the exact same. Clearly, they had all received proper training in greeting the masters in the family.

Mu Yangyang became more and more nervous, and the expression on her face had become more serious.

The Mo family's old residence was enormous. They walked past the front yard, then cut through the main hall, and finally reached the backyard.

Old Master Mo preferred staying in a quiet area, so he decided to move to the backyard.

Mo Chenhao asked the maid who was guarding outside Old Master Mo's room, "Is grandpa in there?"

"Yes." The maid saw Mo Chenhao and greeted him with a smile. She gently opened the door and said, "Sir, the Young Master is back."

The door was slightly ajar, and it was just big enough for the maid to talk to the old master. Mu Yangyang could not see anyone in the room, but heard a frail voice, "Since they're here, ask them to come in."

The maid turned around and gave Mo Chenhao permission to enter.

Mo Chenhao held Mu Yangyang's hand tightly, "Come, let's go."

He then led the way and she followed right behind him.

The room was warm and had a nice mild fragrance that came from the tea and ink. Decorations were simple, and there were only a bookshelf, a desk, and a tea set.

Old Master Mo wore a tunic suit and was practicing calligraphy by the desk. Though he was already in his seventies, he seemed energized and had a good body posture for his age.

Mo Chenhao greeted, "Grandpa."

Old Master Mo lifted his head and looked at Mu Yangyang. He did not say anything, but everyone there could feel his stern presence.

Mu Yangyang dropped her head. Mo Chenhao, who had not uttered a word, pulled her slightly behind him as if he was trying to protect her.

As soon as Old Master Mo saw that, he let out a snort, "Who is she?"

MoChenhao raised his brows, "Someone you wish to see."

He said it in a harsh tone, and that agitated Old Master Mo. He threw the calligraphy brush aside and said, "And who are you?"

His sudden outburst left Mu Yangyang speechless.

Is the Old Master suffering from dementia?

Just when that thought popped up in her mind, Old Master Mo shot a glance at her, "Do you think I have dementia?"

Mu Yangyang froze. How on earth did he know?

But the stare was not exactly an unpleasant one. In fact, she could feel an inexplicable affability from his eyes.

Mu Yangyang smiled, "Nope, I just thought grandpa looks great and energetic."

Old Master Mo liked how she described him, so he squinted at Mu Yangyang for a few seconds and said, "Come here."

Mu Yangyang turned around and looked at Mo Chenhao for affirmation. He nodded and led her to the front with a gentle push on her back.

The conversation between Mo Chenhao and Old Master Mo earlier seemed a little ridiculous at first, but she could feel they had a close relationship.

Mu Yangyang went up and said, "Grandpa, my name is Mu Yangyang, and I'm Mo Chenhao's wife."

Old Master Mo did not respond. He just studied her from head to toe, and that made Mu Yangyang a little uncomfortable.

From her reaction, Old Master Mo could tell that she was uneasy. Suddenly, he let out a cheeky smile, as if he had successfully pranked the little girl in front of him, "You're a sweet girl. Come, sit."

Mu Yangyang was at a loss for words. Just when she was about turn around to see Mo Chenhao, Old Master Mo stared at her and said, "Stop looking at that rascal, you just come and sit!"

"Okay....."

But hearing someone calling Mo Chenhao a 'rascal' just made her day. She found it rather hilarious that someone would actually say that out loud.

Hence, Mu Yangyang went as told and sat beside Old Master Mo.

Just when Mo Chenhao was about to walk up and sit beside her, Old Master Mo kicked him away and bellowed, "Did I say that you can sit here?"

Old Master Mo's kick was swift and steady; it clearly was not just a light one.

Even Mu Yangyang could feel the pain when she saw Mo Chenhao winced.

"Grandpa....." Mo Chenhao raised a white flag, "It's my first time bringing your granddaughter-in-law to visit you, can't you be more kind to me...."

"And who's going to be kind to me?" Old Master Mo said in agitation, "Tell me if you can recall the last time you visited me?"

Mo Chenhao did not dare to answer him.

Instantly, the room plunged into an awkward silence.

Mu Yangyang could read between the lines. She somewhat understood the meaning of their conversation.

Since Mo Chenhao suspected that the Mo family was the mastermind behind his mother's case, he kept a distance away from them and did not want to come home.

It was her first time visiting the Mo family's old residence, and since this matter was between Mo Chenhao and his grandfather, Mu Yangyang felt she should just sit quietly and watch.

Just then, someone once again opened the door.

It was Mo Chenhao's father, Mo Qingfeng.

Mo Qingfeng greeted Old Master Mo first, "Dad."

Then he turned his attention to Mo Chenhao, "Someone called and told me Mo Chenhao was back, but I didn't believe it. How come you didn't tell me? Let's have dinner tonight. You can stay overnight. The maids have kept your room clean all this while."

Old Master Mo immediately let out a loud snort, "Why would you ask him to stay? He should get lost!"

In the end, Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang decided to stay.

When it was dinner time, a few of them gathered around a large dining table, with a row of maids standing beside them. This made Mu Yangyang feel uncomfortable.

Mo Qingfeng left soon after the dinner, as he had something to attend to. Then, Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao accompanied Old Master Mo back to his room.

As the maid prepared tea for them, Old Master Mo handed a red packet over to Mu Yangyang.

However, Mu Yangyang did not accept the red packet right away.

So Old Master Mo stared at her in disbelief, "What? How dare you not accept my gift?"

Right at that moment, Mu Yangyang learned where Mo Chenhao got his arrogant attitude from.

"Thank you, grandpa." Mu Yangyang saw that the red packet was not very thick and thought it was probably a check.

Regardless of the content inside the red packet, Mu Yangyang was surprised by how he treated her.

Before coming, she thought Old Master Mo would not treat her nicely, but it seemed he had welcomed her into the family.

After a short tea-drinking session, Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao were led to their room to rest.

It was Mo Chenhao's room when he was still a teenager. When that incident happened, he went overseas. Even after he had returned to the country, he chose not to come back but stayed in the villa on the mountainside.

His room was still filled with items from his teenage self; from the poster of basketball players, robots, books to video games, they were all his memories.

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Mu Yangyang scouted around, as she was curious about some of the things that he owned.

At one corner of his desk, she saw a picture of a woman and a child.

The photo was taken during summer. From the picture, she could see how good-looking the boy was; he wore a school uniform and seemed genuinely happy.

The woman beside him wore in a white dress and had a pleasant smile that could warm people's heart like a ray of diffused sunlight.

"My mum," Mo Chenhao said in a hoarse voice.

He walked up to Mu Yangyang, wrapped his arms around her waist, and gently pulled her back so she could lean on his toned chest.

He then touched the woman in the photo with his other hand and slowly explained to Mu Yangyang the story behind it.

"We took this picture during a school event on Children's Day."

Mu Yangyang turned around and glanced at him, then she turned her attention back to the boy in the photo.

The boy's smile was innocent and carefree. It was hard to imagine that he was actually Mo Chenhao, ten years ago.

The Mo Chenhao now was still exceptionally good-looking, but there was this constant sadness on his face. Whenever he encountered anything that had to do with his mother, he would become a different person.

Who doesn't want to live a happier life?

I'm sure Mo Chenhao wanted to be happy too, but the circumstances around him had turned him into who he is today.

How vile can a person become?

Mu Yangyang could not imagine the trauma Mo Chenhao had gone through; right before his eyes, he watched his mother being tortured while trying to save him. At that time, he was just 11 years old.

And how long did he spend to recover from that traumatic experience? Mu Yangyang could not bear to imagine.

Although Mo Chenhao's behavior could sometimes be unpredictable and he was not exactly the kindest person in the world, Mu Yangyang knew he would definitely not turn into those people who tortured and humiliated his mother.

And if his mother's case really has to do with the Mo family.....

That thought sent a chill down her spine, and Mo Chenhao felt her shivering.

So, he asked, "Are you cold?"

"Nope." Mu Yangyang shook her head. She felt awful just thinking of Mo Chenhao's tragic life story, "How many members are there in the Mo family?"

Other than the maids and bodyguards, Mu Yangyang had only seen Old Master Mo and Mo Qingfeng in the old residence.

Mo Chenhao shook his head, "I don't know, I've lost count. Those who stay in this house, those who stay elsewhere in the country, and those who are overseas... it's just too many."

Mo Chenhao lowered his eyes to look at her face and decided to change the topic, "Are you not going to open the red packet?"

Mu Yangyang almost forgot about it. So instead of probing further, she took out the red packet and smiled, "I think it's a check."

Mo Chenhao reciprocated with another smile, "He is more generous than that."

Is he trying to say, it's not going to be just a check?

But..... rich people in the drama series do like to write checks, don't they? At that moment, Mu Yangyang felt that rich people were indeed mysterious creatures; they were so unfathomable.

"Open up and see." Mo Chenhao pulled her to the bed and made her sit.

Mu Yangyang opened the red packet and took out a thin card.

She then took a glance and was totally stunned.

This card! It was the black card that had once shocked Mu Yumei and Shen Haochu!

Before she could express her astonishment, Mo Chenhao raised his brows and said nonchalantly, "Well, at least the old master is sincere."

"Is this Mo Corporation's limited edition black card?" Mu Yangyang did a little research on the Internet when Mu Yumei stole the previous black card from her.

"Yes, only for the Mo family. In fact, not every family member has it." Mo Chenhao checked the card and immediately grinned after realizing it was a new one.

Looks like grandpa already knew who Mu Yangyang is and has prepared this gift for quite some time now.

Mu Yangyang asked, "What's the credit limit?"

Mo Chenhao said, "I don't know."

"What do you mean by 'you don't know'?"

"I've been using this card since I was young. I've used this to buy cars, villas, and even used it to open up a new company, but I have yet to hit the credit limit."

Mu Yangyang's mouth was agape.

That night, they stayed overnight at the Mo family's old residence.

When Mu Yangyang woke up the next day, she realized that Mo Chenhao was not in the room anymore.

So, she guessed that he must have gone to look for Old Master Mo.

As Mo Chenhao's room was just a stone's throw away from Old Master Mo's place, Mu Yangyang went downstairs to look for him after cleaning herself up.

While making her way to Old Master Mo's room, she bumped into a woman.

Mu Yangyang saw the woman from afar and turned sideways for her to walk through, but that woman walked straight into Mu Yangyang as if she was invisible.

The woman then reacted coldly towards Mu Yangyang, "Are you a new maid? Don't you know the rules here?"

She was beautiful and had a good taste in fashion, so she should be one of the young mistresses in the Mo family.

Mu Yangyang retaliated, "I don't know about the rules, but I know you're the one who knocked into me first."

In the Mo family, no maid would dare to talk back to the master in such a manner.

Upon hearing her voice, the woman lifted her head and looked at Mu Yangyang.

She was surprised to see a gorgeous woman standing in front of her.

At the same time, Mu Yangyang also studied the woman from head to toe and thought she looked oddly familiar.

She finally recognized this woman as Mo Enya, a host of a famous variety show.

Mo Enya took showbiz by storm when she made her first appearance in the industry. There were speculations that she was from the Mo family, but this rumor was not confirmed.

“So, you're not a maid? Anyway, please behave yourself. If you're a guest here, act like one. Just because you're here today, it doesn't mean you will become a part of the family.” Mo Enya gave her a disdainful look and walked away.

There were many men in the Mo family, so it was not uncommon for them to bring random women back to the old residence. Mo Enya thought Mu Yangyang was one of those women.

But Mu Yangyang knew what she was talking about, so she rolled her eyes behind her back.

She realized that not all members of the family were as smart as Mo Chenhao. Some were just egocentric and did not know what was happening around them.

Meanwhile, Mo Chenhao came from the backyard and was on his way to call Mu Yangyang for breakfast when he met her downstairs.

Just then, he noticed that she seemed a little annoyed, “What's wrong?”

“Nothing.” Mu Yangyang shrugged her shoulders.

Mo Chenhao turned his head and looked around, and suspected Mu Yangyang must have bumped into Mo Enya, who had come to visit the old master earlier.

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Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao planned to leave right after having breakfast with the old master.

But before leaving, Old Master Mo called Mu Yangyang, “You stay back, I want to talk to you.”

After spending a day with him, Mu Yangyang thought Old Master Mo, albeit his weird temper, was not a difficult person to deal with.

Hence, she did not hesitate and went with him.

But Mo Chenhao grabbed her hand and stopped her from leaving.

Old Master Mo saw this, and his expression darkened. Mu Yangyang signaled him from the corner of her eyes and whispered, “Let me go.”

Old Master Mo sighed, "I just want to talk to her. Do you think I'm going to eat her up?"

"Oh." Mo Chenhao responded and released Mu Yangyang.

Old Master Mo stared at him with a look that meant trouble.

Then, Mu Yangyang caught up with Old Master Mo and held his arm as they made their way to his room.

Once they got into the room, Old Master Mo suddenly became very calm and serious, unlike the bad-tempered person he was earlier.

"I know you did not marry Chenhao voluntarily." Mu Yangyang was shocked by what he said.

But she kept quiet and listened to what Old Master Mo had to say.

"You're a smart kid, and you should know Chenhao cares about you. Since you married him, you're now a young mistress of the Mo family, and we'll take good care of you."

Old Master Mo was making a stand but threatening Mu Yangyang at the same time.

He was simply warning her that he would not let her off easily if she tried to hurt Mo Chenhao.

Seems like Old Master Mo really cares about Mo Chenhao.

Likewise, Mo Chenhao was willing to return and pay Old Master Mo a visit when he received his call. He would not have bothered if it was someone else in the family.

Thus, Mu Yangyang understood why Old Master Mo had threatened her and did not blame him for doing so. She smiled, "Grandpa, my relationship with Mo Chenhao, is exactly like yours with his."

Old Master Mo treated Mo Chenhao well, so Mo Chenhao obeyed and respected him.

If Mo Chenhao treated her well, she would also reciprocate in the same manner.

Old Master Mo was at a loss for words for a moment and eventually burst out laughing, "You're very good with your words. Okay, go now, don't keep that rascal waiting. I don't want him to blame me for holding you for too long."

"I'll come and visit you soon."

Mu Yangyang left the room, but Mo Chenhao was nowhere to be found around the area.

When she walked out of the old residence and arrived at the gate, she saw Mo Chenhao talking to Mo

Enya.

She had to admit that the Mo family had great genes. Mo Enya was gorgeous, and Mo Chenhao was handsome. So, when the two of them stood next to each other, they looked absolutely pleasing to the eye.

Mu Yangyang initially wanted to wait for them to end their conversation, but Mo Chenhao seemed to have noticed her, so she had no choice but to approach them.

Mo Enya followed his line of sight and saw Mu Yangyang from afar. She frowned for a moment and suddenly remembered, "She....."

However, Mo Chenhao had no intention of introducing Mu Yangyang to Mo Enya, then he wrapped his arm around her shoulder and said, "Let's go."

Mo Enya subconsciously called him, "Brother."

In the Mo family, Si Chengyu was the oldest among the cousins, followed by Mo Chenhao's twin sister. Mo Chenhao ranked third in the family.

Those who were younger than him would call him 'third brother'.

Nonetheless, Mo Chenhao did not entertain her but left right away. Instead, it was Mu Yangyang, who turned around and gave Mo Enya a faint smile.

Mo Enya's face turned red after recalling her encounter with Mu Yangyang earlier.

In her younger days, Mo Enya used to be very close with Mo Chenhao, but after his mother's tragic incident, she moved out of the old residence. And when she heard Mo Chenhao was disfigured and had severe health problems, she totally lost touch with him.

Even after she became a television host, she did not tell a single soul that she was a member of the Mo family. She was afraid that she would be embarrassed if anyone asked her about Mo Chenhao.

When Mo Chenhao's real identity was finally revealed a few days ago, she had a total change of mind and wanted to meet him as soon as possible.

Since Mo Chenhao was the rightful successor of Mo Corporation and would eventually take over the family, it was no surprise that all the siblings and cousins would want a piece of the pie for themselves.

This was why she purposely made a trip back to the old residence, after hearing Mo Chenhao was going to visit the old master with his newly-wedded wife.

Little did she expect, the woman whom she thought was just some random woman her cousins brought

home, was in fact Mo Chenhao's newly-wedded wife!

Is she going to badmouth me in front of Mo Chenhao?

Mo Enya felt she needed another opportunity to talk to Mo Chenhao and reconnect with him.....

Inside the car, Mu Yangyang lolled on the back seat and stared blankly at the car ceiling.

Mo Chenhao gently caresses her head, "Tired?"

"A little."

In fact, she was quite exhausted.

She knew Mo Chenhao did not want her to feel pressured, and hoped she could just be herself. But how is that possible?

No matter how much Mo Chenhao disliked the Mo family, he could never cut ties with them. Though Mu Yangyang did not live with them, she, as his wife, would still want to make a good impression on the family members.

Thus, she spoke carefully and was constantly mindful of how she carried herself in front of Old Master Mo.

At that moment, Mo Chenhao pulled her into his embrace, rested his chin on her head, and said in his deep voice, "We don't have to come back here if there's no need to."

"Don't you want to visit grandpa? I think he really hoped you'll visit more often." Mu Yangyang laid on his chest and said in a muffled voice.

Mo Chenhao sneered, "Even if I don't visit, he still can eat and sleep as usual."

Then Mu Yangyang sat straight up and glanced at his reaction. Indeed, his expression changed.

"What's wrong?"

Mo Chenhao did not answer but just gave her a peck on the lips.

She instantly pushed him away. Shi Ye is right in front, driving the car!

But Mo Chenhao did not care. Instead, he placed his hands around her head and went in for it.

In front of them, Shi Ye remained professional and kept his eyes on the road.

Who can understand the pain of a young man who has just gotten out of a marriage?

After a battle of the tongues, the couple were left breathless.

Mo Chenhao hugged her and did not utter a word. He seemed a little zoned out.

This morning, he woke up early to find grandpa, in the hope of getting some details about his mother's case.

But what did he say?

“Let bygones be bygones; it's time to move on. Your mum would want you to lead a happier life.”

Old Master Mo's advice was clear; it was time to stop investigating in his mother's case.

Why? Was he afraid that I might one day expose the dirty secrets of the family?

But no one could stop him. Mo Chenhao was determined to get to the bottom of it.

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The revelation of Mo Chenhao's identity also had a significant effect on Mu Yangyang.

In the past, her colleagues in Mu Corporation were willing to talk to her because they thought Mo Chenhao was just a useless man and felt Mu Yangyang was just like one of them.

Now, those colleagues had started to treat Mu Yangyang differently. Some would intentionally get in her good books, whereas some despised her for being a liar.

Deep in her heart, Mu Yangyang knew what they were thinking, but she did not care.

“That Mu Yangyang was so good at playing the sympathy card, till we all felt sorry for her. And what happened? Out of a sudden, her husband Mo Chenhao is just as healthy as a normal person! She must be laughing at us; thinking how stupid we were to actually believe her.....”

“You shouldn't think of her like that, maybe she really didn't know.....”

“Oh please, she didn't know? How is that even possible?”

“Let's not talk about her. Hey look, this Si Chengyu is on Weibo's hot topic.....”

A few women began to talk about the news they read on the phone as they walked out of the bathroom.

Mu Yangyang came out from the cubicle after she was certain that those women had left the bathroom.

There would always be people who thought negatively of others all the time.

But what they said was true too; she did hide the truth about Mo Chenhao from everyone.

Since we don't treat each other genuinely, and our relationship is not that close, so be it.

Mu Yangyang turned on the tap and washed her hands. Just when she was about to retrieve the paper towel to dry her hands, she heard footsteps of high heels stomping on the floor.

The sound became clearer and louder as the footsteps approached the bathroom.

Just when Mu Yangyang was ready to leave the bathroom, she saw Mu Yumei. Her face was contorted with anger.

Mu Yumei pushed her into the bathroom again and shut the door.

“Mu Yangyang, I've underestimated you. Not only did you hide Mo Chenhao's condition from us, you even tried to seduce Si Chengyu!”

Mu Yumei spewed out those words without hesitation, with fiery flames in her eyes.

Si Chengyu? Mu Yangyang was clearly taken aback by her sudden accusation.

Right in front of her, Mu Yumei looked like she was about to explode with rage. Clearly, she was really upset about it.

Mu Yumei became more exasperated when Mu Yangyang did not respond. So, she scowled at her in total contempt and raised her hand, trying to teach her a good lesson.

They had had arguments for many years, so Mu Yangyang knew exactly what she was about to do.

Though Mu Yangyang might not be agile as Shen Yu, dealing with Mu Yumei was not a problem. At that instant, she immediately reached out her hand and caught hold of Mu Yumei's wrist.

Mu Yangyang taunted, “It seems like you're only good at slapping people, huh? What else? Oh, and also having group sex, right?”

“Shut up! Who are you to talk to me like this!” Mu Yumei struggled and tried to pull her hand away, but Mu Yangyang's grip was too strong.

“Are you my mother? You have no right to ask me to shut up.” Mu Yangyang let out a scoff, “Even if my mother is here, do you think I'll listen to her?”

Mu Yangyang suddenly recalled hearing something about Si Chengyu that was mentioned by a few women in the bathroom earlier.

She saw the phone in Mu Yumei's other hand and snatched it away from her.

The screen was unlocked and was displaying the hot topic on Weibo; it was the hot topic about Si Chengyu, and it had a sensational headline.

#Best Actor Award Winner Si Chengyu's Secret Girlfriend Exposed#

A sudden frown warped Mu Yangyang's face.

She scrolled down the page and saw the photos under the headline. Indeed, those photos were taken when she bumped into Si Chengyu at the airport.

Their faces were not exactly clear, but those who knew them could definitely recognize them.

In the photo, Si Chengyu walked with his luggage as if he was leading the way, and Mu Yangyang followed right behind him, with her head low.

Another photo was taken in the carpark. Though they did not have any intimate interaction, they did look like a couple.

Mu Yangyang's expression changed. She shoved the phone back into Mu Yumei's hand, pushed her aside, and stormed out of the bathroom.

"Mu Yangyang, you stay right there! Explain yourself!" Mu Yumei was stunned at first but soon caught up with her.

As she was walking away from the bathroom, Mu Yangyang immediately texted Si Chengyu on WeChat.

It seemed like Si Chengyu was busy at the moment as he did not reply.

It would be more appropriate for Si Chengyu to clarify this rumor with the public.

After a while, Si Chengyu replied with a location attached. The text message read: Let's talk about this when we meet.

Mu Yumei tried to catch up with Mu Yangyang, "Why are you running! Come back and explain yourself!"

However, Mu Yangyang could not be bothered with Mu Yumei. She had more important things to take care of. Thus, she grabbed her bag and left the office right away.

Mu Yangyang hailed a cab outside Mu Corporation and followed the address given by Si Chengyu. The

place seemed like a high-end café.

While waiting for the cab driver to give her the change, she saw Si Chengyu walking out.

Si Chengyu's face looked pale, and he seemed troubled.

“Miss, here's the change.”

The cab driver drew her attention back.

“Thank you.” Mu Yangyang kept the change, but by the time she got down from the cab, Si Chengyu was already gone.

She looked around but did not find him.

Then she texted Si Chengyu on WeChat: I've arrived. Where are you?

But there was no reply.

So, Mu Yangyang gave him a call, but no one answered.

The odd expression that he had earlier was still fresh in her mind, so she was concerned. Thus, instead of waiting outside the café, she decided to give Mo Chenhao a call.

The call got through, and she heard a familiar deep voice, “Are you in the office?”

Mo Chenhao's voice had a deep resonance that could soothe a person's mind.

Mu Yangyang started asking, “Have you seen the hot topic on Weibo?”

“What hot topic?” Mo Chenhao had just ended a meeting and did not have the time to check the latest news.

Coincidentally, Gu Zhiyan came into his office and said anxiously, “Chenhao, bad news! Si Chengyu and your wife are on Weibo's hot topic!”

There was an awkward silence in the office. Gu Zhiyan spoke so loudly even Mu Yangyang could hear him over the phone.

There was nothing between Mu Yangyang and Si Chengyu, but the way Gu Zhiyan phrased it had made it sound as if there was something fishy.

There was a moment of silence, then Mo Chenhao responded, “Okay. I know now.”

A pang of inexplicable guilt baffled Mu Yangyang as she said, "Someone must have taken our photo at the airport."

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"Oh." Mo Chenhao said very casually, "You gave me a call just to inform me of this?"

"Not entirely....."

"What else do you have to say then?"

Mu Yangyang could tell from his tone that something was off even though he still sounded very informal.

"That's it....." She suddenly did not have the courage to mention the matter between her and Si Chengyu.

"Send me your current location. I will come and find you." Mo Chenhao said as he took the car keys and was about to head outside.

"Where are you going?" Gu Zhiyan said in shock as soon as he saw Mo Chenhao heading outside with the car keys in his hands. "Please do not tell me that you are going to look for Si Chengyu to start a fight. He isn't at the office....."

Mo Chenhao ignored his nonsense and headed out right away.

Since Mo Chenhao said that he would look for her, Mu Yangyang had no choice but to find a restaurant near the teahouse to wait for him.

She chose a seat that was next to the window and kept looking outside intermittently. As such, Mo Chenhao would then be able to see her as soon as he arrived.

Soon after, Mo Chenhao arrived. After Mu Yangyang gave him a call, he parked his car and walked towards the restaurant.

When he saw Mu Yangyang, she was smiling at him very sweetly, "What would you like to drink? I ordered a glass of lemon tea for you."

Lemon Tea?

That's a girls' drink.

Mo Chenhao raised his eyebrows, but he did not say anything.

He just sat down and said directly, "You are supposed to be working at this hour."

In other words, it meant that for Mu Yangyang to appear here, she must have had some matters to settle or that she had an appointment with someone.

Mu Yangyang knew that she could not hide it any longer from Mo Chenhao since he was very observant.

Thus, she had no choice but to tell him everything frankly.

After she finished her explanation, Mo Chenhao remained silent. All he did was stare at her coldly for a moment.

Mu Yangyang was terribly uncomfortable under his steely gaze. And only after a few minutes, he opened his mouth, "So after Si Chengyu and you became the hot topic on Weibo, the first person you looked for was Si Chengyu."

At that instant, Mu Yangyang could sense some anger in his words.

The blazing inferno within him seemed ready to explode if she were to say something wrong in her reply.

She trembled and started to think of what she could say to put out the fire within Mo Chenhao. Just then, she saw Mo Qingfeng and Mo Anlin.

Mo Anlin was the name of Old Master Mo.

The two of them left the teahouse together, but there was a distance between them as they walked.

Although Mu Yangyang could not clearly see the expressions written on their faces, she could still tell that something was off between the two.

Mu Yangyang then pointed to them and said to Mo Chenhao, "Why were your father and Grandpa there?"

Right then, Mo Chenhao turned over and saw Mo Qingfeng and Mo Anlin.

He paused for a moment and seemed to think of something. He then replied, "This teahouse is under the Mo Corporation. It is common for the members of the Mo family to settle business matters over here."

Mu Yangyang nodded and was clearly awestruck at his statement, "Oh....."

The properties that the Mo Corporation owned were really numerous.

"With the black card that Old Master Mo gave to you, you can have access to all the hotels, restaurants,

and entertainment outlets that are under the Mo Corporation.”

Although Mo Chenhao was speaking to Mu Yangyang, he was looking out of the window.

At that moment, Mo Anlin had already hopped into the car after the bodyguard opened the door for him.

Before leaving, he asked Mo Qingfeng to come close to the car and chatted with him for a while. After that, the car left.

Mo Qingfeng only returned into his own car when Mo Anlin's car was out of sight.

It was just an afternoon tea session for the father and son, and it appeared that there was nothing unusual about it. But.....

“Tell me, when brother walked out from there, was he looking extremely depressed?” Mo Chenhao turned to look at Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang stared at him blankly. She was clearly still in shock at the statement made earlier.

Mo Enya was right by saying that she was relying on a guy to climb to a higher social stratum.

Indeed, Old Master Mo's gift to her was really generous.

“Yes, he ignored me even when I gave him a call on WeChat afterward.” Mu Yangyang threw on a serious look when Si Chengyu was mentioned.

“I feel that given Chengyu's gentle temperament, being a hot topic wouldn't have caused such a major change in him. Something else must have happened, which caused...”

Mu Yangyang froze before she added, “Caused him to suffer a heavy blow.”

The blow that he suffered must be drastic for him to be so depressed.

“Besides, he was still acting all normal when he asked me to come over. Something serious must have happened when I was on my way here. But what could have happened within such a short period of time?” Mu Yangyang analyzed the whole situation in a well-reasoned manner, but she still could not conclude.

Just then, she suddenly lifted her head and found Mo Chenhao staring intently at her.

“What's wrong? Did I say something wrong?” Mu Yangyang held the glass of water in front of her and asked him in bewilderment.

“You have his phone number and his WeChat. It seems like the two of you are rather chummy,” Mo Chenhao said in a gentle tone. He seemed to be smiling, but there was a dark aura surrounding him.

Mu Yangyang had no answer to that.

Out of all the things I said, he was actually concerned about this!

She wanted to explain herself, but Mo Chenhao said, “You didn't even add me on WeChat.”

He sounded rather upset when he said that.

Instantly, Mu Yangyang fished her phone out and said, “I will add you. I am going to add you immediately on WeChat now.”

The main reason that she did not add him on WeChat was that Mo Chenhao would usually communicate with her via messaging. Besides, who would think that the Young Master of the Mo family would use WeChat?

“There's no need for that.” Mo Chenhao replied coldly and turned his head away.

However, his phone was still on the table so she knew he clearly meant otherwise.

Mu Yangyang acted quickly and took his phone over to add him on WeChat.

She then returned his phone to him and chirped, “We're friends now.”

Mo Chenhao shot her a look and took his phone back with a lofty stance after a good two seconds.

Seeing the alias on the screen, he frowned, “What's this?”

Mu Yangyang replied, “It's a person's name.”

Mo Chenhao glanced at her again and gave two taps on his phone screen. He then threw his phone in front of her and stared at her.

Mu Yangyang looked at the screen and realized that he had changed her name to “Wife”.

It was very obvious that he wanted her to do the same for him.

She pretended to not understand his intentions, but she had to make the changes since Mo Chenhao kept glaring at her. Hence, she did it, but quite reluctantly.

She felt that whenever Mo Chenhao started to act like himself, he was actually as stubborn as a donkey.

“Here, I have changed it!” Mu Yangyang passed her phone to Mo Chenhao for him to check after she had made the changes.

Right then, Mo Chenhao's eyes lit up, and there was a sense of satisfaction on his face. Then, he stood up and said, “Are you returning to the office? I will give you a ride.”

“Okay.” Mu Yangyang stood up and reached out for her handbag. However, Mo Chenhao was ahead of her and took her handbag before she could even reach for it.