

## Real You 181

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Mu Yangyang was stupefied and looked towards Mo Chenhao.

He replied with an impatient look on his face, "You're too slow."

After he said that, he headed outside with her handbag in his hand and held her hand in the other.

Mu Yangyang lowered her head and smiled. She pursed her lips gently after she caught a glimpse of his hand, which held onto her handbag.

This Young Master Chenhao is still rather thoughtful at times.

The two of them got into the car, and Mo Chenhao started up the car engine. He said, "Find a time to resign."

He sounded so casual that it took a couple of minutes for Mu Yangyang to come to her senses to realize what he was talking about.

"Are you talking about me?" Mu Yangyang said as she pointed to herself.

Mo Chenhao looked towards her and said calmly, "Who else would I be talking about?"

"Why are you asking me to resign out of the blue?" Mo Chenhao's words were too sudden that it left Mu Yangyang puzzled.

"You can't possibly stay at Mu Corporation and work there forever. It is a waste of time." He said very sternly, "Besides, you are not even happy when you work there."

Initially, he wanted Mu Yangyang to enter Sheng Ding Media. However, Mu Liyan suddenly became very nice towards Mu Yangyang. Besides, she had wanted to enter Mu Corporation before this, so Mo Chenhao had no choice but to let her.

Although he had ill-intentions at the beginning, his intentions now were just simple. It was for her to be happier and do what she wished to.

There were many times when he would see her busy typing scripts in her room.

She graduated with a Film and Theatre degree, and this was where her passion lies.

Even if she did not want to work, she could still stay at home. His salary would be able to provide her for the next few decades or so.

But if there was something that she wanted to do; he could arrange for a team to assist her to reach the pinnacle of her career.

At that moment, Mu Yangyang felt a lump in her throat.

Mo Chenhao really contradicted himself way too much. Although he seemed to be rather cruel in his ways of handling things, he was not an entirely bad person. He was gentle, thoughtful, and would express concern as to whether she was happy.

Although Mu Yangyang was very touched, she did not immediately agree at that point.

“If I were to leave Mu Corporation, how am I supposed to get any intel from my Grandpa's side?”

Mo Chenhao reacted as if he just heard a joke. He laughed as he said, “What intel can possibly be received from your Grandpa just based on you?”

His words sounded like a taunt.

And just when I thought that he is a thoughtful person. Hmph!

“Who says that I am incapable!” Mu Yangyang said as she clenched her fist and punched him on the shoulder.

Mo Chenhao immediately grabbed hold of her tiny fist and kissed her on the lips. He sneered, “Start the car, and stop messing around.”

Ever since Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao spent a night together at Jinding, they got rather intimate. However, whenever Mo Chenhao displayed affection for her, she would still feel rather.....shy.

She blushed and slowly retracted her fist but realized that her hand was still tightly held.

She shook her hand and said, “Let go of me.”

Mo Chenhao did not even look at her and replied, “Start the car and stop wriggling around.”

What an asshole.

And thence, he clasped her hand tightly throughout the entire car ride.

Si Chengyu was Mo Chenhao's older brother and was a big deal in Sheng Ding Media. He had the best public relations team behind him.

It took just a short time for Si Chengyu's hot topic to get off the charts.

The official account of Sheng Ding Media even voiced out to clarify the matter.

“Recently, there have been rumors circulating all over the Internet regarding the mysterious girlfriend of our company's artist, Mr. Si Chengyu. But we have looked into this matter, and the truth has been revealed. The allegations.....”

Si Chengyu was the youngest Grand Slam Lead Actor and had countless fans. As soon as the official announcement was posted, a large stream of fans headed over to make comments.

“If she was not his girlfriend, then who is that woman in the picture?”

“They only mentioned that the girl is not Si Chengyu's girlfriend. So, is he trying to pursue her?”

“Wonder what it's like to be the woman that Si Chengyu falls in love with.”

“They look like a perfect match!”

“I still feel like this clarification is false!”

“.....”

Gu Zhiyan snuggled up on the couch in Mo Chenhao's office. He was reading the comments out loud while browsing through them, clearly not afraid of being bashed up.

After he read the comments, he started guffawing, “Oh my gosh, these fans have really great imagination!”

Mo Chenhao looked extremely stern and said to him coldly, “Shut up.”

Deep down inside, Mo Chenhao was already extremely furious when Mu Yangyang and Si Chengyu became a hot topic. However, he could not show his anger in front of Mu Yangyang.

Now that the netizens were commenting that the two looked great as a couple, he simply could not tolerate it anymore.

Mo Chenhao clicked into the post made by the official account, and there were already thousands of comments underneath.

He read the comment that was pinned at the top, “They look like a perfect match.”

Mo Chenhao laughed coldly and replied to the comment, “Are you blind?”

He replied the same to all those users who said that they looked like a good match.

Gu Zhiyan listened to Mo Chenhao and kept quiet while continuing to browse through Weibo.

After he looked through half of the comments, he was suddenly logged out of his Weibo account.

He turned around to look at Mo Chenhao, "Did you log into my Weibo account?"

"Yes." Mo Chenhao did not even look up as he was still busy typing out the same reply to all those comments that said that Mu Yangyang and Si Chengyu were a good match.

"Why did you log into my Weibo account?"

Gu Zhiyan walked over curiously and saw Mo Chenhao furiously tapping the three words on his keyboard, "Are you blind".

He yelled, "What are you doing! What are you doing with my Weibo account! This is my main account!"

Gu Zhiyan's Weibo was indeed verified as the CEO of Sheng Ding Media.

However, Mo Chenhao ignored him and continued replying to the comments.

Just then, Mo Chenhao's phone rang.

He looked at his phone and saw that the call was from Mo Anlin.

He stopped what he was doing and took his phone. Then, he walked towards the windows to answer the call.

Gu Zhiyan made use of this opportunity to quickly reset the password of his Weibo account and logged back in using his own phone.

He would usually have a lot of mentions and unread messages on his main account, but the number of notifications had definitely reached a new record today.

He trembled slightly as he clicked his first pinned Weibo post and started reading the comments.

All the screenshots attached were the replies made by his account, which said "Are you blind?".

"Mr. Gu, what's wrong with you today!"

"He must be having dementia!"

"Mr. Gu, stop acting like this. You are making us scared."

"I gave a search on the recent news about the entertainment industry, but I realized that there were no

rumors of Mr. Gu. But as I thought of what Mr. Gu did just now..... I now have a bold assumption!”

“Me too!”

“.....”

“I think that Mr. Gu has a crush on the lead actor!”

“#underneath #theunspokenthings.....”

Gu Zhiyan wanted to end his life right away.

When Mo Chenhao had finished his call, Gu Zhiyan placed his phone in front of him and said, “Young Master Chenhao, look at what you have done!”

However, Mo Chenhao remained expressionless. He then spoke softly, “A change of topic. That is a good strategy for public relations.”

Gu Zhiyan was lost for words. Can I just die now?

## [Chapter 182](#)

Ever since Mo Chenhao spoke to Mu Yangyang about resigning from Mu Corporation, Mu Yangyang gave it a thought and decided to submit her resignation letter.

Her job scope at the Mu Corporation was relatively easy. She was only required to do some simple data entry, photocopying, and organizing documents. All these were not related to her field of expertise. If she were to continue staying in Mu Corporation, she would just be killing time in a very unfulfilling manner.

Thus, Mu Yangyang had set her mind on resigning and did not want to drag on any further.

When she reached the office, she immediately wrote her resignation letter and submitted it to Mu Zhengxiu.

Ever since Mu Zhengxiu returned, he had been handling all company affairs, whether big or small. He would be making all final decisions within the company, even for the tiniest matters.

This indicated that Mu Liyan already had no say in the company's affairs.

Right then, Mu Yangyang entered Mu Zhengxiu's office and placed the resignation letter on his desk, “Grandpa.”

Mu Zhengxiu looked up. He glanced at the resignation letter and said after he paused for a moment, “What do you mean by this?”

“As you can tell, I would like to resign from the company, and I am seeking Mr. Mu's approval.” Mu Yangyang said as she looked at him calmly.

“Take a seat.” Mu Zhengxiu pointed at the seat across his desk.

Mu Yangyang sat down.

After Mu Zhengxiu returned to the country, he had ample interaction with Mu Yangyang. However, this was the first time where he got the chance to actually take a good look at her.

When he left to go overseas, Mu Yangyang was only seven. She was a beautiful young girl with marvelous grades, and she was so obedient that her Grandpa was pleased whenever she called him.

However, he was rather close-minded. Since Xiao Chuhe was the stepmother, he had always doted on Mu Yumei and her brother way more than he loved Mu Yangyang.

Throughout the years, he would hear of updates related to Mu Yangyang occasionally, which made him increasingly believe that his judgment was right.

However, when he saw Mu Yangyang with his own eyes after he returned, he realized that it was very much different from what he thought it would be.

He had doted on Mu Yumei ever since she was young and had no idea that she had grown into such a terrible person.

Mu Yangyang, whom he had always been neglecting, was the one who actually caused Mu Corporation to fall into a crisis.

Right in the office, Mu Yangyang did not avoid Mu Zhengxiu's judgmental stares at all. She stayed put and was extremely calm, seemingly much stronger than Mu Yumei was.

He spent a lot of effort for Mo Corporation and Mu Corporation to be linked by marriage connections. However, not only did Mu Yumei not grab hold of this opportunity, she let Mu Yangyang have it instead.

He could tell that Mu Yangyang was an intelligent child who was able to remain calm at all times. She was also someone with a lot of ideas but she would not be an easy person to be controlled.

Mu Zhengxiu stopped judging her and glanced at the resignation letter as he questioned her, “What made you think of resigning?”

“My current job scope is not in line with my field of expertise. Besides, keeping me in Mu Corporation is no different from supporting a useless person.”

Mu Yangyang's words left him in shock. She was able to say such pleasantries after having worked in Mu Corporation for such a short period of time.

“What do you mean by this? You are part of the Mu family. How would you be useless? You're working in your own family's company!” Mu Zhengxiu said as he sounded extremely serious and had a stern look on his face.

Mu Yangyang squinted her eyes slightly as she tried to decipher what he meant by this sentence.

What Mu Zhengxiu said was obvious enough that he did not want to let Mu Yangyang resign.

However, Mu Yangyang could not understand why Mu Zhengxiu had refused her resignation.

I've failed to resign.

As soon as Mu Yangyang stepped out of Mu Zhengxiu's office, she received a call from Mo Chenhao.

She held her phone and walked towards a corner to answer the call.

“Did he approve?” Mo Chenhao voice came from the phone. His deep voice had a calming effect.

Initially, Mu Yangyang thought that Mu Zhengxiu would approve of her resignation. However, the result was disappointing. Upon hearing Mo Chenhao's voice, she said while clearly upset, “No.”

There was silence on Mo Chenhao's end, and it seemed like he was thinking of something.

“I will pick you up after work today.”

“Okay.”

Mu Yangyang came back to her senses after she ended the phone call. She felt that Mo Chenhao had other intentions besides picking her up from work. It seemed like he wanted to come over to help her handle her resignation.

She suddenly felt proud that there was someone that she could rely on.

Mu Yangyang then returned to her cubicle and started to refresh her WeChat Moments since she felt rather bothered.

As soon as she logged onto her WeChat, she received a bunch of screenshots.

They were from Shen Yu.

The images were screenshots of the repeated three-word-reply, “Are you blind?”, which was made by

Mo Chenhao using Gu Zhiyan's main account on the Weibo comments. Besides that, Shen Yu had also sent her screenshots of Internet trolls commenting about something that was going on between Gu Zhiyan and Si Chengyu.

Mu Yangyang read through all the comments a couple of times before she logged onto Weibo to visit Gu Zhiyan's Weibo profile. To her shock, what Shen Yu sent her was actually real!

The hot topic had changed from "Si Chengyu's mysterious girlfriend" to "Si Chengyu and Gu Zhiyan".

Any topics regarding the artists of the entertainment industry would always go viral faster than anything else. Within hours, everything related to Gu Zhiyan and Si Chengyu had topped the charts.

As soon as she returned to her WeChat, she received a message from Shen Yu: I knew that a leopard cannot change its spots!

Mu Yangyang replied in disbelief: Gu Zhiyan used to like men in the past as well?

She started to recall how Mo Chenhao always oppressed Gu Zhiyan, yet Gu Zhiyan was always very submissive towards him. She started to worry.

Does Gu Zhiyan have a thing for Mo Chenhao.....a hidden motive?

Shen Yu was so busy criticizing Gu Zhiyan that she was bombarding Mu Yangyang with a chain of messages and had totally missed out on Mu Yangyang's question.

And that made Mu Yangyang worried for the entire afternoon.

When it was almost time for her to end work, she received a call from Mo Chenhao.

"I've reached."

As soon as it was time to leave, Mu Yangyang grabbed her handbag and rushed downstairs.

Mo Chenhao's car was parked in the carpark just right across from Mu Corporation. The window of his car was wound down, which exposed half of his face.

Mu Yangyang ran over and hopped onto the car.

Mo Chenhao turned to look at her. With the same emotionless look on his face, he reached out his hand to stroke Mu Yangyang's fringe that was blown messy by the breeze as she ran over.

Since Mu Yangyang had been worried the entire afternoon about her predicament, she did not know how to direct her question towards Mo Chenhao.



She asked hesitantly, "What.....do you think of Gu Zhiyan?"

"Zhiyan?" Mo Chenhao paused and gave it a slight thought before he replied, "He has a rather bad temper, but he is pretty capable in terms of handling matters."

Not only did he address Gu Zhiyan so intimately, but he still complimented him!

Mu Yangyang panicked, "Are those rumored girlfriends of his, real or fake?"

"They are fake." Mo Chenhao replied as he started to look confused by Mu Yangyang's stream of questions regarding Gu Zhiyan's affairs.

The rumors are fake? That means they must have been created to cover up the fact that he is interested in men.

Mu Yangyang turned pale, "So he....."

"Mu Yangyang." Just as she was about to continue, Mo Chenhao cut Mu Yangyang off.

Upon hearing his words, Mu Yangyang stopped and looked up at him.

He squinted and looked at her in the eye as he said, "You have been talking about another guy ever since you got on the car."

"I was just....."

Mo Chenhao said emotionlessly, "I will give you three seconds now to please me."

Three seconds? What?

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Three seconds passed by in the blink of an eye; how could she have the time to find a way to please him?

Wait a minute, I was just trying to find out about Gu Zhiyan. What had I done to infuriate him? Why did I even have to please him?

Mu Yangyang hardly had time to react when Mo Chenhao's voice traveled to her ears again, "Your three seconds are up."

She irked her lips in irritation; this man is getting quirrier by the day.

Mo Chenhao reached out his arm to her, he lifted her chin and planted his lips on hers.

As if time had come to a halt, he kissed her for more than half a minute before leaving her soft lips reluctantly. He looked into her pair of misty eyes and said in a disciplinary tone, "So, are you clear now?"

She nodded, mechanically.

What was clear to her was that he was just using those pretentious talk and obscure antics to... kiss her!

Mo Chenhao patted on her head like a doting father and said cheerily, "Just stay in the car and wait for me."

The instant his instructions were given, he turned around and swiftly got off the car.

Mu Yangyang leaned over to the window and called out to him, "But where are you going?"

Mo Chenhao shot her a quick glance and stayed silent, while he strode towards the office building of Mu Corporation.

So, my hunch was correct. Mu Yangyang pouted her lips as she thought to herself. Mo Chenhao was there because of her resignation.

It was evening time when the workday had just finished. People were seen streaming in and out of Mu Corporation.

Since Mo Chenhao had made known his identity, many recognized who he was.

Though it would still be hard to take their eyes off him, due to his one-of-a-kind, unique, and distinctive charisma.

As if in a world of his own, Mo Chenhao seemed impervious to their stares and headed straight for the elevator.

The receptionist over the counter had just started work a few days ago. When she saw Mo Chenhao walking towards the elevator, she hurriedly went over to stop him, "Excuse me, sir.... who are you looking for...?"

"I'm looking for your director, Mr. Mu," answered Mo Chenhao as he turned around in a dispassionate manner.

As if she had been hypnotized by his cold glare, the receptionist actually wanted to ask him, "Did you have an appointment with Mr. Mu?", but somehow it was transmuted into, "Mr. Mu is in his office...."

"Thank you." Mo Chenhao entered the elevator with his poker face.

Only when the door of the elevator was tightly shut, the receptionist patted on her chest and heaved

out a long sigh of relief. The look from that man was simply hair-raising....

Back in the office.

Mu Zhengxiu had just signed off the last document on his table when he heard the door opened.

He wondered who could be that ill-mannered to come into his room without knocking.

With a frown, he lifted his eyes and saw the lanky Mo Chenhao inside his room. He had even locked the door.

“Mr. Mo?” He put down the pen and stood up.

Mo Chenhao's eyes swept across the files on his table and said with an indiscernible smile, “Mr. Mu is a hardworking man.”

“Let's not beat around the bush, Mr. Mo. What brings you here?” Mu Zhengxiu looked straight into the eyes of Mo Chenhao as he spoke.

But he recoiled and looked away barely a few seconds later.

Icy and intimidating, Mo Chenhao's look was akin to the killer glare of a lone wolf, which was focused and terrifying. Just one look would send a cold fire up his neck.

Mu Zhengxiu shifted uneasily as if he was sitting on a boiling cauldron. He straightened his back from his leaning position to set himself up for the forthcoming.

Yet his subtle movement could hardly escape the predatory eyes of Mo Chenhao.

“I've heard many great things about you since I was a kid, and I thought you would be even wiser as you age. It seems like the opposite was true.”

Mo Chenhao sat down in the chair to come face-to-face with Mu Zhengxiu. Despite the fact that they were both seated, his one-ninety-meter frame was still considerably taller than Mu Zhengxiu.

His height would only make him more menacing, both physically and psychologically.

“Are you just looking to make fun of me, Mr. Mo?” Mu Zhengxiu was clear what Mo Chenhao was really looking for.

“Do you think I'll be amused by what you've done, Mr. Mu?” Mo Chenhao gave a sarcastic smirk, “What makes you think by simply rejecting Mu Yangyang's resignation and keeping her in Mu Corporation will allow you to exploit and manipulate her like a puppet?”

Mu Zhengxiu's face stiffened and his look turned hostile.

His tense expression gratified Mo Chenhao, "Just when you think that everything was done and dusted so you could flee the country for good after the pact with the Mo family was sealed. Who would have thought you would be back again? Nothing is guaranteed in this world."

Mu Zhengxiu's demeanor was ghastly. "I have no idea what you're talking about, Mr. Mo. As to Yangyang's resignation, even though she is your wife, please be reminded that she comes from the Mu family too. Since this concerns the Mu family, I shall have the final say."

"Really?"

The smile on Mo Chenhao's face turned into a wide sinister grin, and his tone turned eerily light, "We were thankful for your efforts rendered during the kidnapping incident. The engagement between me and Mu Yumei was a token of our appreciation. It should be a good thing. But why do they have to make you leave the country?"

Those words from Mo Chenhao have fired off the alarm in Mu Zhengxiu. He pointed at the door and snarled, "Nobody forced me. I simply left on my own accord! Besides, what does this have to do with you? Please leave my company now. You're not welcomed here!"

"Your company? It could be mine by tomorrow if I set my eyes on it."

With his eyes thinned into a line, Mo Chenhao's face was etched with a cold vengeance. "Don't expect anyone from the Mo family would be able to bail you out this time, not even Mo Qingfeng himself. They could hardly look after themselves."

The face of Mu Zhengxiu had been drained of all color as he stood fixedly with his mouth hanging wide and was unable to utter a single word.

He could not believe this was the same Mo Chenhao whom he had seen inside that junk warehouse during the kidnapping incident.

The Mo Chenhao at that time was just a kid with a face full of grime. He was disoriented and hollow-eyed, presumably been scared out of his mind.

He thought the child had become mentally deranged. When he suggested his engagement to Mu Yumei, the Mo family hastily agreed without much contemplation over it, given the state that he was in.

Little would he know that the once deranged kid had come back to haunt him fifteen years later, and he was sitting right in front of him now in his office while threatening him with such sculptured calm and composure.

This was the first time in his entire life that his judgment had defied him; the traumatized kid he had

seen could well turn out to be his nemesis.

Mu Zhengxiu shook his head regrettably as he fell back into his chair. "I really didn't know much, except that I've seen a woman outside that junkyard, who looked very much like your father," he said in his hoarse and frail voice, "I presumed she must be your father's sister."

"Do you think it's so easy to fool me?" As Mo Chenhao lifted his head, his eyes shone like a pacing, wild animal in a cage that was waiting to be let out.

He did not believe a single word from Mu Zhengxiu.

Mo Qingfeng's sister, Mo Lian, was his aunt and also the mother of Si Chengyu.

Mo Lian and Mo Chenhao's mother had been bosom buddies for years. She was devastated by the sudden death of Mo Chenhao's mother and took it very badly in the years that followed.

Besides, Mo Lian was overseas at the time his mother was killed.

"Mr. Mo, a man of my age had nothing left to look forward to. I only wish to keep my family business going, that's all." Mu Zhengxiu leaned heavily on the back of his chair and emitted a sigh. He looked exhausted.

There was no reason for him to lie any more.

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Those words seemed to come from the bottom of Mu Zhengxiu's heart, but they were not what Mo Chenhao had expected. It only led him to further dismay.

Mo Chenhao stood up and said with a tone equally menacing as his look, "Mu Yangyang is no longer an employee of Mu Corporation, starting tomorrow."

He made it sound so irretrievably firm that it left Mu Zhengxiu with no room for negotiation as if it was a decree rather than a statement.

Mu Zhengxiu fell silent.

What else could I say?

He knew he was no match for Mo Chenhao, and it took him by surprise. He had originally targeted Mo Qingfeng as his most difficult opponent before coming back to the country. Never in his wildest imagination had he thought it would turn out to be Mo Chenhao.

When Mo Chenhao opened the door to exit the room, Mu Yangyang was standing right outside.

She tried to listen to their conversation outside, but it was hardly audible.

"I..." Mu Yangyang tried to explain that she was not here to eavesdrop on them, but stopped short of her explanation when Mo Chenhao unwarily bent forward and held her into his arms.

He hugged her so tightly that she could feel his arms strapped across her waist like a thick, undersized belt, causing a dull ache on her hips and made her took a deep breath.

She could sense something was not right about Mo Chenhao, so she whispered to his ear, "What's wrong?"

Mo Chenhao held her in his arms for a moment before he released her. Then, he held her hand and walked alongside him, "Let's pack up your stuff. There's no need for you to come back anymore, starting from tomorrow."

Mu Yangyang was bewildered. She was dying to know what had happened between Mo Chenhao and Mu Zhengxiu, but she knew the timing was not right, given the sullen demeanor and body language of Mo Chenhao.

Hence, she promptly packed all her stuff into a box and turned to Mo Chenhao, "I'm done."

Mo Chenhao did not lift his eyes but simply took over the box from her with one hand, while he held her hand with the other one.

It was heartening for Mu Yangyang to see such a thoughtful touch from him in spite of his foul mood.

The office was almost empty at this stage of the day since most of the staff had gone home. Those who were left working overtime were mostly executives with their individual offices.

As the saying goes, "Life is full of surprises."

While they were waiting for the elevator, Mu Yangyang recalled the designated elevator in Sheng Ding that was used exclusively by Mo Chenhao. An incredulous question popped up in her head as she turned to him, "Have you actually waited for an elevator?"

Mo Chenhao gave her a "What do you think" glare that said it all.

But it seemed to her....

It seemed to her like he had never waited for anything in his life, let alone an elevator.

The elevator finally arrived.

Ding!----

The doors of the elevator drew apart on both sides. Mu Yangyang was just about to step in when her eyes met with the person who was just stepping out. It was nobody else but Mu Yumei.

This was exactly the reason Mu Yangyang had followed Mo Chenhao into the building. She was worried that he might bump into Mu Yumei.

As if fate was making fun of her, Mu Yumei did actually bump into Mo Chenhao.

Instinctively, Mu Yangyang stood in front of Mo Chenhao to shield him away from Mu Yumei. She even squeezed back a few steps.

Her action forced Mo Chenhao to take a few steps back as well. "What are you doing?" he asked in a detached tone.

Mu Yumei's eyes roared with flames the moment Mu Yangyang's face came into her sight. But once she saw Mo Chenhao was standing behind her, the flames were eclipsed by a heart-shaped sign where her demeanor took an instant change.

She tried to put on her most charming voice as she spoke, but it only made their hair stood as erect as a pole.

"Hi, Mr. Mo, so we've met again." Mu Yumei brushed her hand across her jacket as she spoke unconsciously and deliberately pulled her jacket apart to greet him.

It was her trademark style to dress in a low-cut dress with a jacket outside. The seemingly unintentional brush of her hand revealed a faint line of her seductive cleavage.

Just about the same time, the elevator on their left came up to their floor and drew open its doors.

Mo Chenhao pulled Mu Yangyang along and got into the newly arrived elevator, without looking at Mu Yumei or her cleavage.

This made Mu Yumei froze and she immediately followed them into the elevator.

Inside the elevator, Mu Yumei nudged her body towards Mo Chenhao and continued in her kittenish voice, "Mr. Mo, I'm a little claustrophobic, could you let me lean on you..."

She spoke feebly and dragged her words to exaggerate her fragility and pitiful state.

"Sure, you can lean on me." Mu Yangyang came in between them and pushed Mu Yumei aside. Then she grabbed her by the arm, "I have never known you as claustrophobic?"

Mu Yumei's face was contorted with anger. She gritted her teeth and muttered between the two of

them, "Move aside!"

"Why do I have to move aside when you are trying to steal my man? Do you think I'm a fool?" Mu Yangyang retaliated with a stony glare.

"Your man?" Mu Yumei smirked, "Have you forgotten that I was the one who was engaged to Mo Chenhao?"

"But I'm his wife now!" Mu Yangyang could not understand what idiotic mind that Mu Yumei possessed.

Notwithstanding that she was now his legitimate wife, it was apparent that Mo Chenhao had never shown a tinge of interest in her, even when he had been impersonating as "Mo Zhenxuan". It seemed like Mu Yumei had shut herself off from such signs and signals and persisted in her pursuit.

"Oh really?" Mu Yumei sneered, "Where's your marriage certificate? Show it to me!"

Mu Yumei was obviously asking for the impossible. Unless she assumed Mu Yangyang would carry it around like a credit card in her wallet.

Her unreasonable demand, however, struck Mu Yangyang that she, in fact, had never seen her own marriage certificate.

"Now move your ass aside if you don't have it!" Mu Yumei gloated and sneaked a nasty stamp onto Mu Yangyang's foot when Mu Yangyang was distracted.

Her attack caught Mu Yangyang off-guarded when her six-inch high heels landed on Mu Yangyang's foot.

Those thin, long heels were devilish small but could exert such excruciating pain when they were stamped in full force onto Mu Yangyang's foot and penetrated her winter boots. It forced her to suck in a big gulp of cold air and let it out to bear with it.

Mo Chenhao watched the whole debacle unfolded under his eyes without uttering a single word.

In retrospect, he could have simply pushed Mu Yumei away when she tried to lean herself on him.

But it cheered him up from the bottom of his heart when he saw the way Mu Yangyang had tried to protect him, so he let it continue without interfering.

But when he saw the nasty move made by Mu Yumei, his demeanor slipped into a dark, grim look.

Mu Yangyang had stubbornly refused to move aside despite the burning pain in her foot. She raised her leg and was looking to return the compliment to Mu Yumei when Mo Chenhao had unexpectedly tucked the box of stuff into her arms.



She stared at him quizzically.

Then Mo Chenhao touched a few buttons on the lift panel with his slender fingers before pulling Mu Yangyang out of the elevator.

The doors closed behind them as soon as they were out of the elevator.

Baffled by the puzzling move of Mo Chenhao, Mu Yangyang turned her head and stared at the elevator.

The next moment came the sharp, thrilling voice of Mu Yumei, "Ah!"

What followed next was a few loud bangs. Bang Boom Bang!

"The elevator...dropped?" Mu Yangyang turned back to Mo Chenhao, unsure.

There was an underground carpark at basement one and basement two in the office building of Mu Corporation.

"Yes." Mo Chenhao was indifferent.

She replayed the scene where Mo Chenhao pressed on several buttons on the lift panel....

Could it be that few buttons caused the elevator to fall? But how is that even possible?

The thought of it made her skin numb.

Nothing could be worse than getting under the skin of Mo Chenhao.

Back in the car, Mo Chenhao said to Mu Yangyang, "Take off your shoes."

Mu Yangyang reacted with a start, but soon she realized that he wanted to check on her foot.

"I'm fine."

Mo Chenhao ignored her words and put up her leg on the seat while he removed her shoes...

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When her foot was exposed, she saw that it was already red and swollen; the skin had even been torn.

It only went on to show the hatred in Mu Yumei was so venomous that it could hurt her to such extent with her heels and punctured a hole through her winter boots.

When Mo Chenhao lifted his eyes from her foot, they were filled with resentful vengeance.

Mu Yangyang twitched her shoulders, "It doesn't hurt at all..."

She swallowed hard as she recalled the earlier incident when she had sprained both her legs, "It's just a slight nudge, that's all."

Mo Chenhao rolled up her socks without saying a word.

The vengeful look on his face was resolute as before, while he remained soft and gentle with his hands.

Mu Yangyang could detect that his soft nature under his horrifying facade.

It reminded her of the incident at the elevator just now. "What have you done to the elevator just now?" she asked inquisitively, "Would the elevator just go like a free-fall? Would Mu Yumei be hurt?"

"She's not going to die." he said it with certainty.

Those words sent a chill to her body.

She's not going to die - did not mean she would escape from being injured, and perhaps a serious one.

Back at the villa, Mo Chenhao placed Mu Yangyang on the bed and took out a tube of medicated cream.

Ever since she sprained her ankles, they have placed a first-aid box in the bedroom with various medications and supplies for all kinds of wounds and bruises.

Mo Chenhao sat on the floor with his legs tucked under him. He then placed Mu Yangyang's legs on his knees and squeezed some ointment onto his fingers. After that, he applied it to her wound gently and meticulously.

He had yet to take off his coat when they were back in the room. Even if he sat on the floor casually with his legs crossed into a meditating pose, it did not make him less gallant or alluring.

From an oblique angle, Mu Yangyang could only see his dark hair, his half-closed eyelids, and a part of his high-bridged nose.

She tilted her head slightly so she could see more of his face. Now, she could see his furrowed brows and his pursed lips; he was so focused that he looked like he was tackling some extremely complicated issues.

His look was glacial like icicles, yet it made her felt like she was basking in the soft sunshine of the early spring.

She understood that looks could be deceiving sometimes. The harder it appeared on the outside, the

softer it might turn out to be.

She reflected on the first time she met Mo Chenhao when he ran into her room with that smug and arrogant look on his face, never would she had thought he would become the gentle guy in front of her, nursing her wound with such tenderness and care.

The thought of it made her utter his name, "Mo Chenhao."

"Why?" Mo Chenhao did not look up but carried on putting the ointment on her wounded foot.

He had expected Mu Yangyang to say something, but her continued silence stirred his curiosity and made him lifted his head to look at her.

It was the same time he had just finished tending to her injury, so he casually asked, "Why..."

The rest of his words were lost under the soft, tender lips of Mu Yangyang, as she bent down and sealed his lips with her kiss.

It was unlike Mu Yangyang's character to be the one to initiate such things.

Her sudden kiss had left him flabbergasted. He stood up immediately and press her back on the bed.

Mu Yangyang's passionate response made his breathing quickened and his body on fire.

Their kissing deepened and turned intense as if they were about to devour each other, but it came to a halt when Mo Chenhao abruptly stood up with the fires still burning in his eyes. Then he said in his raspy voice, "I need to wash my hands."

Perplexed, Mu Yangyang watched him turned around and headed to the bathroom. What's kissing got to do with washing his hands?

But it soon dawned on her the connection between washing his hands and kissing.

Mo Chenhao had become very experienced when it comes to lovemaking.

Even the speed of removing her clothes was much faster than before; he had already stripped everything off her before she could even react.

His fingers roamed from her head and went all the way inside....

"Mmm..." Mu Yangyang let out a soft groan.

The fire grew wilder in Mo Chenhao's eyes, while tiny beads of perspiration formed on his forehead.

He had seen her dubious look when he was entering the bathroom just a while ago.

“Now you know why I have to wash my hands?” He tweaked his fingers and whispered in her ear teasingly.

With her face flushed red, his unashful question would only make her blushes seared through her face as if it was going to bleed. Mu Yangyang glared at him angrily and bit her lip.

The glare would only send ripples across Mo Chenhao's heart.

He leaned forward and kissed her, “I know you like it.”

His words only provoked anger and shame in Mu Yangyang. She was about to deny it when he unexpectedly gave a forward thrust and connected with her body.

She gasped and crawled her slender fingers on his back, leaving traces of faint red marks on his skin. It spurred him to rock himself with even greater intensity.

The following day.

It was seven o'clock. Mu Yangyang woke up as her body was accustomed to her daily routine.

She had barely moved an inch when the man next to her pressed her back to her bed.

“Why do you have to get up at this hour?” said Mo Chenhao in a half-dreamily state, “Don't you know you're a free lady now?”

It finally registered in her conscious mind that she was no longer an employee of Mu Corporation.

But it had left a void in her as well.

She slipped her tongue unconsciously and told him how she felt.

Mo Chenhao was about to get off the bed when she told him her thoughts. “Well, I can always stay at home with you and fill up that void.” He said ambivalently as if he was hinting at something else.

Mu Yangyang was blushing again, “....”

She rubbed the side of her waist, as if to rub off her blushes, and rebuffed his offer in an annoying tone, “Just go to work and leave me alone!”

“But that wasn't what you said last night? So, you had your fill now, and you're treating me like a nobody?” Mo Chenhao retorted with some mischievous remarks, but his expression was prim and stern.

Mu Yangyang owned up to herself; there's no way I could ever be like him - shameless!

The blushes came back to haunt her again when she recalled what happened last night. She hid under the blanket and shouted, "Get out!"

"Ungrateful little rascal!" A smile escaped the lips of Mo Chenhao as he hugged her over the blanket and planted a light kiss, "You should get some more sleep."

Thereafter, the sound of running taps and water could be heard from the bathroom.

Mu Yangyang drifted off into sleep under those dull, repeating sounds of running water.

It was Aunt Hu who had woken her up.

"Are you awake, Ma'am?"

"Yes, I'll be coming down in a minute." Mu Yangyang shouted back at the door in reply, presuming that Aunt Hu was telling her that breakfast was ready.

A brief silence ensued before the voice of Aunt Hu was heard again, "Mr. Mo is here, Ma'am."

"Which Mr. Mo?" Mu Yangyang was confused. Aunt Hu's description was indeterminable.

"Old Master Mo from our family mansion, Ma'am." Aunt Hu added.

Old Master Mo?

The name sent a chill through her body and shook away all her drowsiness instantaneously.

"I'm coming down right now."

She sprang up from her bed and dashed into the bathroom.

After a quick wash up, she put on a clean dress and headed towards the stairs.

Thankfully she did not have to bother about putting on any makeup since she was at home.

From the top of the stairs, she could see Mo Anlin sitting on the sofa while waiting for her.

Aunt Hu served him a cup of tea, whilst behind him stood two bodyguards who were hard to tell if they were statues or living beings.

As she made her way down the stairs, she could not stop herself from speculating his purpose for coming here.

He should have known that Mo Chenhao is usually away during this time of the day.

Could it be that Old Master Mo come specifically for me?

### [Chapter 186](#)

“Grandpa.”

Mu Yangyang headed downstairs and sat across Mo Anlin.

Upon seeing Mu Yangyang, Mo Anlin let out a smile, “It was a last-minute decision to come over here today. I was worried that there would be no one at home.”

Mu Yangyang smiled back at him. She felt rather awkward and was not sure of what to say.

Mo Anlin asked her, “Where is Chenhao?”

As Aunt Hu passed Mu Yangyang a cup of tea in which she held it in her hands and said, “He went to office to work today.”

Mo Anlin was in disbelief, “I am getting old. I thought that all of you were as free as I am. I am really getting old.....”

“Grandpa, you look so healthy, how are you getting old?” Mu Yangyang smiled at him, still unsure of the intention behind his visit here today.

“I have stepped down way too soon back then. Currently, Chenhao's father is also around his fifties, but his energy is not comparable to that in the past. I heard that Chenhao set up a company out there with some other people and I am sure that you know of it.....”

As soon as Mo Anlin said this, Mu Yangyang understood what he was implying.

Mo Chenhao set up Sheng Ding Media all by himself and had been busy with the work in Sheng Ding Media, resulting in him not being able to take care of Mo Corporation, which was his family business.

For Mo Anlin to mention that the work efficiency of Mo Chenhao's father was not as high as it was in the past, it was obvious that he wanted Mo Chenhao to return to Mo Corporation.

Mo Anlin did not understand anything, hence Mu Yangyang played along with it, “I only know a little bit of it, but I am not too sure either.”

Mo Anlin smiled and said softly, “Whatever it is, Chenhao will be the successor of Mo Corporation. It is time for him to let go of such insignificant matters outside, don't you agree?”

Sheng Ding Media was a leading company among the local entertainment industry, yet to Mo Anlin, this was considered insignificant?

That was totally not ridiculous at all.

Mo Corporation was owned by a few generations of the Prominent Family. The accumulated wealth and assets would definitely surpass that of Mo Chenhao's Sheng Ding Media.

"I am not too sure about Mo Chenhao's work affairs." Mu Yangyang looked down unassumingly.

The main aim of Mo Anlin's visit here today was to get her to convince Mo Chenhao to return to Mo Corporation to take over the family business.

But why must she be the one convincing him?

The fact that Mo Anlin had to look for her for help already proves that Mo Chenhao did not want to return to Mo Corporation.

Naturally, she would also not leak anything in front of Mo Anlin.

Mo Anlin understood what she meant and his smile faded. He looked at Mu Yangyang with his eyes squinted, and he suddenly looked like he was ready to explode the next moment.

Mu Yangyang felt an oppressive power coming from him which made her tense up.

However, her mouth was still zipped tightly.

The both of them remained silent for a while until Mo Anlin suddenly laughed, "That brat has a rather good taste!"

Mu Yangyang relaxed her clenched fists and her palms were soaking wet.

She was panicking on the inside and was actually not as calm as she looked.

Mo Anlin was different from Mu Zhengxiu. Mo Anlin had been out there, through ups and downs. Now that he had aged, even if he was a retired man, he still had that aura within him.

This was possibly why the members of the Mo family stood out among others.

As they had the wealth and power that a lot of people crave for, they naturally had the confidence and aura which exceeded what people out there would usually hold.

They were born with all these qualities and such thing could not be easily picked up by anyone.

“I will not beat around the bush anymore. I want Chenhao to return to Mo Corporation to handle our family business. Back then, when the two of you were at the mansion, I have already talked to him about it but I was rejected by him. Please help me to convince him, I am begging you, please.”

Mo Anlin suddenly sounded so sincere that Mu Yangyang could not bring herself to reject him this time round.

“I can discuss about it with him, but if he does not even listen to what you say, I am afraid.....”

A smile that was full of contentment swept across Mo Anlin's face as he cut her off, “Rest assured. I have an idea of how things will turn out.”

As soon as Mo Anlin knew that Mu Yangyang would discuss about this matter with Mo Chenhao, he left happily.

Although Mo Anlin was only here for a short while, there was an obvious tinge of persistence in his tone. She could tell that he was someone who would not easily give up on anything as long as he had set his mind on, and this was a similar trait that Mo Chenhao possessed.

After she sent Old Master Mo out, she instantly received a call from Mo Chenhao.

As soon as she picked up the call, there came Mo Chenhao's voice, “Have you had lunch?”

“Just about to. I chatted a while with Old Master Mo and it is almost nearing noon now.”

Mo Chenhao questioned her again, “Grandpa has left?”

“You knew that he would be coming over?” Mu Yangyang was about to start eating but upon hearing Mo Chenhao's question, she stopped.

Mo Chenhao sneered, “What other tactics would he be left with!”

This tone of his was really arrogant.

.....

Mu Yangyang did not have any appetite; hence she only ate a little bit of food and left the rest for later.

In the end, Mo Chenhao, who was supposed to be in the office, returned back home when it was noon.

“Shouldn't you be at work?”

“How is work as important as you?” Mo Chenhao grinned, and he looked at her in the eye, “I still remember what you said earlier in the morning.”



“.....” Haha.

Mu Yangyang ignored him and continued to walk towards the dining area.

Auntie Hu prepared five to six dishes and it was as if like she knew that Mo Chenhao would be back for lunch.

“I forgot to inform Ma’am that Old Master Mo would be coming over. Before Young Master left this morning, he told me that he would be back for lunch.” Auntie Hu explained upon seeing Mu Yangyang's puzzled face.

Mu Yangyang tilted her head to look at Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao said as he sat across her, “I am not returning to the office later again. I had already settled the necessary work in the morning.”

“Does Gu Zhiyan not have any comments if you were to do this?”

At the mention of Gu Zhiyan, Mu Yangyang immediately recalled of the screenshots that Shen Yu sent to her yesterday.

Mo Chenhao said emotionlessly again, “What can he do even if he were to have any comment?”

Indeed, Gu Zhiyan was extremely submissive towards Mo Chenhao. Even if he were to have any comments, he would not voice them out.

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and she trembled before she said, “Gu Zhiyan.....does he like women?”

“What?” Mo Chenhao looked up at her as he raises his eyebrows.

“People over the Internet are circulating that Si Chengyu and him.....” Mu Yangyang stopped as she said up till her, to leave Mo Chenhao with some space for imagination.

However, Mo Chenhao was straight. He did not understand that Mu Yangyang had a hidden meaning behind what she said.

“What is wrong with him and Chengyu?”

Mu Yangyang choked. Then, she fished out her phone and started to search for the hot topic to show it to Mo Chenhao.

However, as soon as she entered her Weibo, she realized that “Si Chengyu's mysterious girlfriend” had once again become the hot topic.

As Mo Chenhao used his chopsticks to pick up some vegetables for Mu Yangyang, he saw a change in her facial expression. He questioned her, "Is there anything wrong?"

"Your brother and I have once again become the hot topic." Mu Yangyang frowned as she shoved her phone in front of Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao took the phone over, and saw that under the topic of #SiChengyu'smysteriousgirlfriend, the pictures of Mu Yangyang and Si Chengyu at the airport were being circulated.

### [Chapter 187](#)

Mo Chenhao continued reading on and saw all the photos of Si Chengyu and Mu Yangyang at the airport being circulated around. The tone of the users was all rather similar and it was obvious that they were internet ghostwriters.

Si Chengyu's previous rumors had dragged Mu Yangyang into the matter. It was Mo Chenhao who personally resolved the matter by getting the public relations team to suppress all the news.

He had even communicated with the platform to block such similar topics from appearing ever again. In addition, he had even signed a long-term contract with the platform and spent a large sum of money to do so.

Despite the official account of Sheng Ding Media clarifying the news yesterday, this matter was once again the hot topic today. It was obvious that someone was behind this.

Mo Chenhao still had that emotionless face as he placed Mu Yangyang's phone down. He got up to give Gu Zhiyan a call immediately.

Mu Yangyang took her phone back and immediately visited the official account of Sheng Ding Media to take a look. The comments which jeered Gu Zhiyan and Si Chengyu having a thing together had been pushed down.

The new comments that were bumped were all condemning Sheng Ding Media.

"Our lead actor had helped Sheng Ding earned so much money, yet he is being treated this way? All he wanted was to give the woman he loves some recognition....."

"What a disgusting company!"

"That woman is obviously our best actor's girlfriend. Sheng Ding made all this clarification as they are just afraid that declaring their relationship will cause his career to dwindle, am I right?"

"Won't Sheng Ding feel guilty?"

“Support our best actor to declare his relationship.”

“.....”

Mu Yangyang felt that all these were ridiculous. Where did the people get the idea that Si Chengyu was about to declare his relationship?

At the same time, she could also tell that many of the people who circulated this news were Internet ghostwriters.

What she did not understand was why these Internet ghostwriters were so persistent in making a link between Si Chengyu and her.

Mu Yangyang went over to Si Chengyu's Weibo account to take a quick look. She realized that the comments were all flooded by the words “Support our best actor in making his relationship public.”

Mu Yangyang was really confused.

How did such a simple matter get so complicated?

Just then, Mo Zhenxuan called her over WeChat.

After Mu Yangyang picked up the call, Mo Zhenxuan asked her, “Yangyang, why are there so many pictures of you and my brother being circulating around Weibo? What's happening?”

Although he really felt that his biological brother and Sister Yangyang were a perfect match, Sister Yangyang was already her cousin's wife. His brother stands no chance at all. However, such a hot topic that was being placed in the center of attention was not really good after all.

Mu Yangyang asked him, “How is your brother?”

“My brother had gone overseas; I think he had travelled to some secluded area. It seemed like there is no signal over there. I think that he is doing some charitable work.”

After Mo Zhenxuan finished his words, he sighed, “Do you need my brother to personally explain to clarify this matter?”

“I am heading back to the office.” Mo Chenhao walked into the living room and took his outerwear, ready to head outside.

Mu Yangyang immediately stood up and said, “Have your lunch first before leaving.”

Seeing the pictures of Mu Yangyang and Si Chengyu getting on the hot topic, Mo Chenhao felt that he was about to explode any moment. It was impossible for him to still have the mood to eat before

leaving.

Mu Yangyang saw him heading straight out without even stopping. Hence, she said, "Just have a small bite, I will accompany you to the office."

Mo Chenhao finally agreed, "Okay."

.....

The two of them had lunch before heading over to Sheng Ding Media.

After receiving Mo Chenhao's call, Gu Zhiyan had already made a visit to the public relations department to get them to handle this matter.

When the photograph of Si Chengyu and Mu Yangyang hit the hot topic, Sheng Ding Media was able to quickly bring it back down. They have even claimed that if this happens again, they would not be able to bring it down as quickly as they did for the first time.

At times, discussions hold a great deal of power.

Sheng Ding Media was the leading company in the entertainment industry. They were usually able to tie up the loose ends without leaving any trace behind. This was the first time that something could not be entirely settled. As soon as they had cleared up the air, the matter was being brought up again.

Gu Zhiyan was extremely busy with the handing over with Mo Chenhao for the past few days and he was rather irritable at that moment.

"This was handled very well previously. Why is everything being bumped up to the top again? If none of you can come up with an ideal plan, you will all have to stay behind and don't even think of leaving!"

Gu Zhiyan had been tearing his hair out over the problem. He exhaled deeply and sat down on the chair at the corner.

Si Chengyu had a huge number of loyal fans and he had never once gotten into any rumors.

This time, Si Chengyu's rumors had been bumped up as the hot topic for multiple times and to the audience, this is very unusual. In addition, any small matter that happened in the entertainment industry would be amplified.

If the rumors were not handled well this time round, Sheng Ding Media would be greatly impacted.

The secretary came in to inform Si Chengyu, "Boss is here."

Gu Zhiyan stood up and walked over to Mo Chenhao's office.

This was not Mu Yangyang's first time visiting Mo Chenhao's office. However, she still felt that it was new to her.

“My goodness. I feel that someone was behind all this. If the rumors were not meant to affect our lead actor, it must have been targeted at Sheng Ding Media.....”

Gu Zhiyan felt a fiery ball within him. As soon as he stepped into Mo Chenhao's office, he started scolding loudly.

When he was in the midst of throwing out nasty remarks, he suddenly realized that Mu Yangyang was in the office. He was so shocked that he was unable to continue his sentence.....

He let out a laugh, “Haha.....Yangyang is here.”

“I had nothing to do so I came over with him.” Mu Yangyang smiled at him before she continued flipping through the magazine in her hands.

As Mu Yangyang had been questioning Mo Chenhao about Gu Zhiyan for the past few days, he found the smile she made to Gu Zhiyan very disturbing and shot him a look.

Gu Zhiyan was puzzled. He had been extremely busy recently. Not only did he fail to become Shen Yu's manager, but he still had to accept such threatening stares from Young Master Chenhao?

Mo Chenhao began to talk about the serious matters, “How are things going?”

“Getting the public relations department to figure out a solution.” Gu Zhiyan laid flat on the sofa and he looked extremely tired.

Suddenly, he jumped up of the sofa, “Could it be that your Old Master Mo was the one who deliberately did all these to warn you because he wanted to you to return to Mo Corporation?”

Mu Yangyang looked over as soon as she heard this.

Was Gu Zhiyan referring to Old Master Mo?

Mo Chenhao sneered with no intentions of hiding his taunt, “Do you think that Old Master Mo is as stupid as you?”

Gu Zhiyan choked before he replied emotionlessly, “.....Do you believe that I will jump off the building from here right now?”

Mu Yangyang was flabbergasted. Gu Zhiyan wants to jump off the building?

Mo Chenhao reached out his hand to pull Mu Yangyang to sit next to him, "Don't worry, he does not have the courage to do so."

Gu Zhiyan, "....." It seemed like he had to jump off the building in order for him to not get embarrassed.

Mo Chenhao was silent for a while before he added, "What Old Master Mo wants is just for me to return to Mo Corporation. He would not have done such an impulsive decision to crush Sheng Ding Media. Even if he were to do so, he would have done it in a more direct and harsher way.

"So, are you intending to return to Mo Corporation?" Mu Yangyang asked him out of curiosity.

Mo Chenhao turned back and grinned, "Of course I am going back. How can I not return to the company if Old Master Mo had got you to convince me?"

"What do you mean?"

Gu Zhiyan helped Mo Chenhao explain his words in a very lazy manner, "What he meant was that, he will not listen to Old Master Mo's words but he will listen to whatever you said."

### [Chapter 188](#)

Upon hearing what Gu Zhiyan said, Mu Yangyang looked towards Mo Chenhao.

Although she did not know when did Old Master Mo try to convince Mo Chenhao to get him to return to Mo Corporation, she understood what Gu Zhiyan said.

She looked at Mo Chenhao for a moment before she spoke slowly, "Have you already decided to return to Mo Corporation a while ago? Have you already intended to agree Old Master Mo's request long ago? Were you just deliberately waiting for him to ask me to help him to convince you before you agree?"

Without waiting for a reply from Mo Chenhao, she added, "With that, Grandpa will then have a..... completely changed impression of me."

Mu Yangyang paused for a moment before she uttered the last few words of her sentence.

Mo Chenhao looked towards Mu Yangyang with contentment swept across his face, "Continue, what more do you have to add?"

"How did you know that Grandpa would definitely get me to convince you?" When she went to stay at the Mo family mansion with Mo Chenhao, Grandpa was not very fond of her, but not to the extent that he despised her.

Old Master Mo had been a capable man throughout his life and had been exposed to many different types of people. If such a normal lady like her did not have the status as Mo Chenhao's wife in her hands, Old Master Mu would not even have noticed her.

Mo Chenhao's words had directly proved Mu Yangyang's idea right.

"If he did not look for you, is he supposed to then look for his son to come and convince me?" Mo Chenhao squinted, and he sounded way too calm to the extent that he sounded like he was talking about a random stranger and not his father.

With that said, there seemed to be such a thing.

The tension between Mo Chenhao and Mo Qingfeng was obvious to Old Master Mo. On the other hand, Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao had a better relationship.

Old Master Mo had no one else to look for so he turned to Mu Yangyang.....

Mu Yangyang suddenly had a subtle feeling when she thought of it.

She signed and said, "I see....."

Mo Chenhao couldn't refrain from laughing and reached out his hand to stroke her hair, "Initially, I wasn't very willing to return to Mo Corporation but seeing how sincere Old Master Mo was to come all the way to my place to convince me, I have no choice but to agree."

It was suitable, yet unsuitable at the same time, for him to return to Mo Corporation at the moment.

The matter that he was investigating seemed to have some updates. If he returned to Mo Corporation right now, he would have to spend even more effort and be more cautious when investigating what he wanted to.

On the other hand, Mo Corporation was a family business and almost every member of the Mo family worked at the Mo Corporation.

If that incident regarding his mother was linked to the members of the Mo family, his return to Mo Corporation would make the job of investigating them easier.

All the details that happened were not things that Mu Yangyang could think of.

Although she said that she wanted to help Mo Chenhao, she knew very little about the incident.

When Mo Chenhao was speaking, his arms were placed right on the crest rail of the sofa where Mu Yangyang leaned against. The two of them sat extremely close to each other and although they did not do anything intimate, the atmosphere felt so loving that no one could go between them.....

As a single and available man, Gu Zhiyan felt disturbed, "That's enough. Stop making yourselves look so lovey dovey. It irritates me! Let's continue to talk about the hot topic."

Ever since Shen Yu said all those words to him, Gu Zhiyan had not been meeting her.

Even when he bumped into her at the office occasionally, Shen Yu would act like as if she did not know him and walk away immediately.

Gu Zhiyan wanted to be as autocratic and domineering as Mo Chenhao so that he could just carry her home.

However, the situation that he was facing was different from that of Mo Chenhao's.

Shen Yu spoke in a really harsh tone the other day. But it was exactly why Gu Zhiyan knew her too well that caused him to be afraid.

The more frightened she was, the more cautious she had to be and did not dare to do anything impulsively.

Whenever he could not hold me back anymore, he would secretly visit Shen Yu's filming scene and look at her from a distance. This was enough to keep him happy.

But such contentment turned into irritation and dissatisfaction at the sight of Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang's being affectionate towards each other.

Gu Zhiyan shook his head and snapped, "I feel that the person behind this could be our competitor. I suspect that it could be Shen Xiaoliang's former boss."

Shen Yu's former boss was Sheng Ding Media's competitor. They would even try to offer Si Chengyu to work for them from time to time.

However, this was a ridiculous to even think of. It was for a fact that any celebrity out there who spared a thought for their future career path would definitely choose to enter Sheng Ding, not to mention the close relationship between Si Chengyu and Mo Chenhao.

Although the former company that Shen Yu was from was also a renowned company in the entertainment industry, it was still of no match as compared to Sheng Ding Media.

After Gu Zhiyan finished his words, he lifted his head up upon seeing Mo Chenhao not uttering a single word, and asked him, "Chenhao, what are your thoughts?"

Mo Chenhao pondered, and let out an expression that was hard to decipher before he replied, "We can continue our investigation in this direction."

After he completed his sentence, it seemed like he was reminded of something, "Did you manage to contact Chengyu?"



“No, the place that he is currently at is extremely secluded. Initially, we were not supportive of him to go there, but he persisted to. There isn't even any signal available there so I am guessing that he won't be back any time soon.”

Upon mentioning this matter, Gu Zhiyan started to feel angry, “This Si lead actor, was usually rather easy going. But whenever he faces something that he is extremely persistent in completing, he would get so stubborn that no one can stop him at all.”

Mo Chenhao frowned, with his eyes slightly squinted and did not utter a single word.

It took him an eternity before he finally said, “It's fine if he is uncontactable, we will just pass it over to the public relations department. It is best if they could settle it within twelve hours.”

“But if he was able to make an appearance to clarify this matter, it would be much better.” Although Gu Zhiyan felt that what Mo Chenhao said was right, he felt that it would be even better if Si Chengyu could personally address this matter to not complicate things any further.

“There is no use.” Mo Chenhao looked more serious than before. “The discussion going on over the Internet is not about Chengyu, but more of pin pointing Sheng Ding Media. If he were to address this matter right now, it is no doubt that the people would think that he was forced by Sheng Ding Media to do so.”

As Mu Yangyang listened to their conversation, she frowned. It seemed like no matter what they did, they could not stop the words coming out of those people's mouths.

Gu Zhiyan could not hold back anymore and he started cursing, “\*\*\*\*\*! What can we do?”

“It has been three hours since this allegation was circulated around and there have been a lot of people reposting and spreading the allegations around virally. I believe that after a couple of hours, there will be Internet users digging out all the negative news of Sheng Ding Media from the past. Whether it is the news are fake or not will not matter to them. Their main goal is to pull Sheng Ding Media down.” Mo Chenhao started to analyze the situation in an extremely calm manner and he did not seem frantic at all.

Gu Zhiyan had been under immense pressure recently and upon hearing Mo Chenhao's words, he melted back down into the couch and said, “It is not the first or second time that such incidents have happened. But this time round, it involved Si Chengyu, our lead actor, as well as Yangyang, which makes it harder to deal with.”

“Let the public relations department do whatever is necessary. I will take my leave first.” After he finished his words, Mo Chenhao held Mu Yangyang's hand and was about to head outside.

Suddenly, Gu Zhiyan yelled from behind them, “Damn, Young Master Chenhao, you really do not care about this matter! I cannot handle all of this on my own!”

Mu Yangyang felt that Gu Zhiyan sounded way too pitiful, and she could not help but whisper to Mo Chenhao, "Are you really not interfering with this matter?"

### [Chapter 189](#)

Mo Chenhao continued walking, "We'll talk about this later."

Based on this response, Mu Yangyang knew he would look into the matter.

She was right. When Mo Chenhao reached home, he immediately went straight into his study room.

Mu Yangyang went back to the master bedroom and wanted to write a script on her phone, but as she was writing, she could not help but scrolled through Weibo to see if there were any news or comments about Sheng Ding Media.

There were not many criticisms about Sheng Ding Media on Weibo, as most of the comments and posts still focused on Si Chengyu and Mu Yangyang.

But Mu Yangyang could feel that Sheng Ding Media's dark past was about to take the Internet by storm.

Mu Yangyang had investigated on Sheng Ding Media's history before, but they were all rather insignificant compared to the other companies' dirty secrets.

Mu Yangyang had a bad gut instinct about it, she carried her laptop and went to look for Mo Chenhao in the study room.

She stood outside and gently knocked on the door before opening it, "Can I come in? Am I going to disturb you?"

She held her laptop with one hand and kept her other hand on the doorknob. Mo Chenhao could not help but laughed at how careful she was when peeping into the room.

He chuckled, "Yes, you might."

Mu Yangyang shot him a cold stare.

She thought Mo Chenhao was extremely worried about this incident since he hid himself away in the study room, but who knew he still had the energy to make fun of her.

Mu Yangyang closed the door, walked to his desk and looked at his computer screen.

Mo Chenhao was also going through posts on Weibo, alongside websites like "Managing Public Relations Crisis Successfully: Case Studies", and "Sheng Ding Media's Secret" and "A Big Boss in the Showbiz.....".

Mu Yangyang was curious, "What are you doing?"

"I'm doing what you're thinking I'm doing." Mo Chenhao closed all the websites and pulled Mu Yangyang into his chest.

Mu Yangyang, "....."

She was too naïve to believe that Mo Chenhao would be troubled by such a small matter.

Mo Chenhao gave her a kiss, and Mu Yangyang gently pushed him away, "We can solve this problem easily. You just admit your relationship with brother, or brother and I can clarify this on your behalf."

Once the public knew about the relationship between Si Chengyu and Mo Chenhao, those who accused Sheng Ding Media for ill-treating Si Chenyu would eventually keep their mouth shut.

"Nope." Mo Chenhao shook his head, "They will then attack you or him instead. Yes, revealing our relationship can solve this crisis, but it will just cause more problems in the future."

Mu Yangyang did not respond to what he said, but deep in her heart, she was not worried about his concern.

Si Chengyu was an actor, so he was a public figure who constantly lived under the judgment of the public. As a public figure, he must be ready to shoulder all these responsibilities.

And Mu Yangyang thought she was just an ordinary person, not a celebrity and not involved in the showbiz. Even if people were curious about her now, they would eventually lose interest in her and move on in no time.

Instead of opting for this simple and effective way, Mo Chenhao chose to solve this problem in a more complicated manner.

All because Mo Chenhao wanted to protect Mu Yangyang and Si Chengyu.

Of course, Mu Yangyang was aware of it, she knew Mo Chenhao too well.

Throughout the years, there was not a single rumor about Si Chengyu. One could easily tell the effort Mo Chenhao had put in to protect his image.

Mo Chenhao always appeared cold and emotionally distant, and this gave people the impression that he did not care for anyone, causing people to misunderstand him all the time.

Tell me, how can I not fall in love with Mo Chenhao?

Mu Yangyang raised her head and kissed the side of his lips, "This is me giving you the encouragement

you deserve.”

Mu Yangyang immediately regretted her action. As she was sitting on his laps, she could feel a reaction on his upper thighs.

“You.....”

Surprisingly, Mo Chenhao held himself back and said in a hoarse voice, “I have to focus on my work now but I'll give you what you deserve tonight.”

He intentionally thrust upwards with the power between his thighs.

Mu Yangyang blushed right away, got up from his laps, and gave him a kick, “Shameless.”

Mo Chenhao did not get angry, but immediately turned his attention to the computer screen. He opened a file and was about to type.

Mu Yangyang guessed he was going to write a press release to address the incident.

Mu Yangyang did not want to disturb him, she carried her laptop and sat on the couch. She removed her slippers, folded her legs on the couch, and started typing on her laptop.

The anxiety she had earlier seemed to have reduced when she was with him in the study room. Her thoughts became clearer and she was filled with boundless inspiration.

By the time she wrapped up her work, it was almost 5pm.

She lifted her head to check on Mo Chenhao. He was still very engrossed in writing and editing the text file on his computer.

Not sure what Mo Chenhao was doing but he swung the mouse a few times and stood up, “It's getting late, let's have dinner.”

Mu Yangyang put aside her laptop and walked over, “What have you been writing the whole afternoon?”

“What did you write?” Mo Chenhao tried to peep at her laptop.

Mu Yangyang said, “A script, of course.”

“Show me?”

“No.....” Mu Yangyang could discuss her script with Shen Yu but she felt too embarrassed to do it with Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao seemed to have lost interest, “Then let's go have dinner.”

It's obvious he was trying to divert her attention away from what he was writing.

Mu Yangyang walked downstairs and Mo Chenhao was right behind. Suddenly, he stopped walking and gave Gu Zhiyan a call, “I posted something on Weibo, please share it out.”

“Do you still remember you used my account to comment on people's post?” Gu Zhiyan seemed to have gotten the focus wrong.

Mo Chenhao did not respond. He gave him the silent treatment that sent a chill down his spine.

“Alright, alright, alright. Give me your account ID, I'll follow you and share it out.”

“Once you shared the post, tell the Public Relations Department not to do anything first. Just get them to monitor again later tonight.” Mo Chenhao ended the call and gave him his Weibo ID.

Gu Zhiyan found Mo Chenhao's ID and saw the long post he had written on Weibo. He was stunned for a moment and cursed several times, before sharing the post on his Weibo.

During dinner, Mu Yangyang was still busy checking comments and monitoring updates on Weibo.

Mo Chenhao was so annoyed by it and snatched her phone away, “Eat.”

No choice, Mu Yangyang had to finish her dinner before she could retrieve her phone.

Her WeChat was full of messages from Shen Yu but she decided to check updates on Weibo instead.

There was something weird about the latest hot topic that was ranked No.1 on Weibo.

“Sheng Ding Media Founder XN?” What does this mean?

## [Chapter 190](#)

Mu Yangyang clicked into the 'Sheng Ding Media Founder —'XN' hashtag, and saw a long article posted by someone named 'XN'.

The title of the article was simple and straight to the point: “Addressing the Alleged Mistreatment of Mr. Si Chengyu in Sheng Ding”

“Sheng Ding was established 10 years ago and this is my first time talking to everyone. I'm the founder of Sheng Ding Media, XN. People knew Zhiyan because he was the one running the company in the foreground, but I don't think you know me. Over the last 10 years, Sheng Ding had been through a lot, and I'm grateful for all the concerns you have shown us. About the latest rumor about Mr. Si

Chengyu.....”

“Mr. Si Chengyu was Sheng Ding's very first talent, this also means he has always been with us throughout our ups and downs for the last 10 years.....”

“What we have is not the usual employer-employee relationship; we are friends. It was my negligence that Mr. Si Chengyu was implicated in this rumor, and became the talk of the town for the wrong reason.....”

The content in the Weibo article felt sincere, it focused about how Sheng Ding and Si Chengyu grew together over the years, and did not even address the rumor directly.

The most important thing to Si Chengyu's fans was his treatment in the company. They would not have intentionally dug out company's secrets just to tarnish its reputation.

Moreover, a lot of details about the rumor were fabricated. As Si Chengyu's fans, they could easily differentiate the truth from lies.

Mu Yangyang was very touched by the article, she leaned on the chair and continued reading the comments below.

“Wow, Si Chengyu has been in the industry for 10 years....”

“This XN seems to be the real founder of Sheng Ding, even Mr. Gu and their celebrities have also shared the article on their Weibo.”

“I don't believe Mr. Gu is capable of writing something as earnest as this.”

“Am I the only person tearing up after reading this? Looks like XN has a really close relationship with Si Chengyu.....”

“I'm crying woowooowooo.....”

“I'm crying +1.”

The article was not just a press release to salvage the situation, but a record of Sheng Ding's journey with Si Chengyu. It was a heartfelt piece.

Mu Yangyang tapped into XN's account, and noticed that was the only article he posted. It seemed like a new account that had just been created.

This article on Weibo was published at about 5pm but was shared tens of thousands of times in just an hour. The number of fans on the XN account had also increased to about 70,000 to 80,000.

Be it office workers or students, everyone seemed to have more free time to read updates on Weibo at 6pm. Mu Yangyang refreshed her Weibo, and noticed the number of fans on the XN account had continued to grow. More and more people were also sharing the article and writing their views in the comment section.

Mu Yangyang suddenly recalled Mo Chenhao spending the entire afternoon writing on his computer, so she decided to check with him in the living hall.

Mo Chenhao was chilling and reading on his phone in the living hall.

Mu Yangyang approached him and noticed Mo Chenhao was also scrolling through Weibo.

Mu Yangyang sat beside him and asked, "Are you XN?"

"Yes." Mo Chenhao replied calmly but surely.

Just when Mu Yangyang was about to say something, Mo Chenhao received a call from Gu Zhiyan.

Gu Zhiyan must have called to talk about the article on Weibo.

Mu Yangyang sat on the couch with her legs folded and continued reading posts on Weibo. Suddenly, she came across a post by Luo Ying.

Luo Ying had a verified Weibo account and she had quite a large fanbase. Her post immediately topped the list within the hashtag.

"I was with Sheng Ding for a year but I had never encountered any founder called XN. It must be a gimmick to fool the public, yet some of you were easily bought into their story. Also, my advice to young girls who wish to enter Sheng Ding, please be mindful of their senior management, some of them are exceptionally close with their female celebrities....."

Her last sentence seemed to imply that female celebrities must comply with the 'unspoken rule' in the company if they wished to rise through the ranks.

Luo Ying. This woman will just seize any opportunity to poke her nose into anything.

Fortunately, she received a cacophony of criticism in her comment section.

'Does this even concern a small celebrity like you?'

'Bitch, are you saying we should believe your words instead something Mr. Gu had personally shared on his Weibo?'

Of course, Luo Ying could attain her popularity to this day, all thanks to her hardcore ignorant fans, who

would defend her at all cost.

'People who criticized our dear Ying are thrash!'

'Ying, tell us, who are those celebrities who slept with the senior management....'

Mu Yangyang went up to Mo Chenhao, who had just ended his call with Gu Zhiyan, and showed him Luo Ying's post on Weibo.

Mo Chenhao's face suddenly turned serious after reading.

"What's wrong?" Mu Yangyang did not expect Luo Ying's post would affect Mo Chenhao so deeply.

Mo Chenhao pressed his lips and called Gu Zhiyan again. Once the call got through, his serious face suddenly disappeared, and was replaced with a cheeky voice, "Brace yourself for another round of problem, you're on your own now."

Mo Chenhao's Weibo post came at the right time and was able to salvage the situation, with more netizens supporting Sheng Ding and Si Chengyu.

Gu Zhiyan, who was still basking in the glory of their success, was shocked by Mo Chenhao's words, "What happened again?"

I think I'm going to die young if Mo Chenhao continues to torture me with this kind of vague threats.

"You go find it out yourself." Mo Chenhao immediately ended the call.

Mu Yangyang was curious, "Gu Zhiyan..... what had he done?"

Mo Chenhao did not want to explain further, and kept her phone away, "Time to hit the sack."

"It's only 6pm!"

"Let's get things done so we can all sleep early."

Do what?

Mo Chenhao did not give her a chance to think, he scooped her up and carried her upstairs.

Mu Yangyang subconsciously wrapped her hands over Mo Chenhao's neck, and noticed Aunt Hu was looking at them.

Aunt Hu was taken aback at first but she eventually gave Mu Yangyang a baffling smile that caused her to blush.



Mu Yangyang hit Mo Chenhao's chest when they got back to their room, "Please, there are other people in the house too, okay!"

Mo Chenhao grabbed her hand, rubbed his lips on hers and mumbled, "Which was why I have been very discreet."

Mu Yangyang was speechless. She knew she could never outwit him.

They 'officially' went to bed at about 12am. So much for the idea of sleeping early.

.....

When Mu Yangyang woke up the next morning, she wanted to follow up on yesterday's post on Weibo but could not find her phone.

Then she remembered Mo Chenhao had kept her phone away.

She pushed Mo Chenhao, "Give me back my phone!"

Mo Chenhao opened his eyes and looked around. His sleepy face made him look a little less intimidating.

He reached out for his phone and said, "You use mine first."

Mu Yangyang logged on to Weibo and saw 999+ messages and all sorts of @.

She said in a jealous tone, "Well, Young Master Mo has once again charmed everyone. Look at the number of fans you gained, so impressive."

"I'm flattered." Mo Chenhao stretched out his hand, grabbed her into his chest and said in a deep hoarse voice, "No matter how impressive I am, you will always ride me like a ....."

Mu Yangyang shouted, "Mo Chenhao!"