

## Real You 191

### [Chapter 191](#)

“Ehm.”

Mo Chenhao continued, “You see, you're so fierce, I don't even dare to talk back, so you're more impressive.”

Mu Yangyang gave him a few kicks; she did not want to continue this conversation anymore.

Mo Chenhao gave her an awkward smile and went back to bed.

Mu Yangyang continued checking for updates on Weibo, the latest post that emerged on top carried the title of 'Mr. Gu The Powerful Man'.

The post beneath it was 'The Fight between Shen Yu and Luo Ying'.

The third post titled 'I'm Rich.'

Mu Yangyang had not read the posts but she figured all three topics were interrelated.

She clicked into each post and started reading, and eventually found a netizen who summarized the content from these three posts.

'Let me briefly summarize the drama for you. It all started when Luo Ying questioned the existence of Sheng Ding Media founder——XN, and insinuated that 'S', a female celebrity who was newly signed to the company, had a secret affair with someone in the senior management. Then, the celebrity named 'S' started locking horns with Luo Ying on the Internet. A member from the senior management stepped in and said, 'I'm rich, I can take in any celebrities as I wish'.....'

The post ended with this sentence, 'Now everyone knows, 'S' is actually the talented actress Shen Yu, and the 'member from the senior management' is Mr. Gu. But I must say, 'S' handled Luo Ying like a pro!’

The post ended with three 'face with tears of joy' emojis.

Mu Yangyang then went over to Luo Ying's Weibo to have a look.

'Since everyone wants to know who this 'S' celebrity is, let me give you a hint - her surname is Shen, famous for playing second female lead characters. She has just been signed by Sheng Ding Media for a pretty high price.'

It was no secret that Sheng Ding Media had offered Shen Yu a good price to join their company, but Shen Yu did not want to make a big deal out of it. Though it was not reported in the news, many people

were still aware of it.

Of course, Shen Yu's loyal fans knew about this as well.

Luo Ying's post on Weibo had suddenly become the center of everyone's attention.

Shen Yu's fans were just like her, they were all powerful fighters who would not be easily bullied.

Luo Ying was bombarded with messages from Shen Yu's fans, but she chose to ignore them.

The argument then escalated into a shouting match between their fans. At the end, Shen Yu's fans won.

At this time, Gu Zhiyan also posted something on Weibo, 'You're good at talking crap. Why don't you tell everyone why you were dismissed by Sheng Ding Media? I'm rich, can take in any celebrities as I wish. It's after all a business. As long as you're a valuable asset to the company, I can still offer you a high price to get you back!'

A business? Mu Yangyang could feel the hypocrisy in his post.

It was definitely more than just a business when Gu Zhiyan signed Shen Yu into Sheng Ding Media for a high price, Mu Yangyang knew very clearly.

Even Mo Chenhao was aware of the 'business deal'. That was why last night, he asked Gu Zhiyan to take care of it, since it was his problem.

.....

Mu Yangyang woke up right after reading all these posts on Weibo.

She found her phone underneath her bed, but was turned off automatically due to a flat battery.

She sighed and plugged her phone into its charger.

Shen Yu had sent her quite a number of WeChat messages last night but she did not have the time to read.

While charging the phone, Mu Yangyang started reading all her messages, which were all about XN. Clearly, these messages were sent before the Luo Ying hullabaloo.

She gave Shen Yu a call after reading the messages.

The phone rang for quite a long time before someone answered, "Hello....."

Shen Yu was just mumbling in her sleepy voice.

"It's me, Yangyang." Mu Yangyang thought she must have answered the phone with her eyes closed.

Shen Yu suddenly woke up from her bed and spoke in a clearer voice, "Sorry, I slept around midnight yesterday, I was too exhausted. So, what is this 'XN' all about?"

Mu Yangyang was more concerned about her, "XN is Mo Chenhao. How are you?"

"I'm great!" Shen Yu knew Mu Yangyang was concerned about the fight she had with Luo Ying. She sighed, "Too bad, my manager changed my Weibo password. If not, I would have torn that bitch into pieces!"

Mu Yangyang recalled the posts she read on Weibo and realized the second post was much toned down and less aggressive.

Ah, I see....

Mu Yangyang concluded, "You have a very good manager."

Shen Yu was still very mad, "Do you want me to put you on my blacklist?"

"I'll buy you lunch."

"Okay, I'll blacklist you on some other day."

.....

Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu decided to meet at Jinding restaurant for lunch.

After last night's incident, Shen Yu seemed to have gained a lot more fans and suddenly became the talk of the town.

In order to prevent paparazzi from tailing them, they decided to meet at Jinding Restaurant.

Shen Yu asked Mu Yangyang the minute she saw her, "You're not working today?"

"I resigned."

"Oh?"

"I resigned two days ago. It was a sudden decision so I didn't have time to tell you." Mu Yangyang said and passed her the menu.

Shen Yu did not flip through the menu as she was still shocked, "So fast? Don't you have a notice period

to serve?”

“Mo Chenhao helped me with my resignation.” Mu Yangyang smiled every time she thought of Mo Chenhao.

Shen Yu shook her head, “Look at you, behaving like a teenage girl.....”

“You won't understand this kind of feeling because you're not in love.” Mu Yangyang quipped. She seemed to be in a good mood today.

Shen Yu rolled her eyes, “Do you even realize you talk like him too?”

When footing the bill, Mu Yangyang used the Amex black card.

Shen Yu asked, “He gave this to you?”

“Nope, his grandpa did.”

“Holy shit, the big boss has finally brought you home to meet the elders?” Shen Yu realized what she said was inappropriate, “Ops sorry, I forgot you're already married.”

“So now, you're a rich bitch!” Shen Yu began counting with her fingers, “Ma’am Mo, Sheng Ding Media Mrs. CEO..... look at all the titles you carry!”

Mu Yangyang smiled but did not respond to her.

She did not earn these titles; it was all because of Mo Chenhao.

And deep in her heart, she knew she was always going to be herself.

Without all these titles, she was just Mu Yangyang - a woman who aspired to become a renowned screenwriter.

“These titles are just for display. I still need to find a job as soon as possible.” Mu Yangyang's phone suddenly rang after completing this sentence.

It was from Mo Chenhao.

“Where are you? Can you come to the office?”

“What's wrong?”

Mo Chenhao kept silent for a moment and said, “I left a document at home, please send it over.”

[Chapter 192](#)

Mu Yangyang hung up the call and said to Shen Yu, "Mo Chenhao asked me to deliver a document to his office."

"I'll send you home, then we'll go Sheng Ding together." Shen Yu swung her car key with her fingers.

So, they went home to collect the document, and drove straight to Sheng Ding Media.

Once they reached the building, Mu Yangyang took the private lift and headed right to Mo Chenhao's office at the top floor.

.....

Mo Chenhao was looking out of the French window and back facing her when she arrived.

"Here's the document." Mu Yangyang walked closer and placed the document on his desk.

Mo Chenhao turned around and said, "I believe you've not toured Sheng Ding."

"Ehm?"

Mo Chenhao said, "Let me get someone to arrange a tour for you."

A tour around Sheng Ding? But why?

"I'll get Zhiyan to bring you around." Mo Chenhao said but immediately changed his mind, "Forget it, I'll get Shen Yu to do the job."

Mu Yangyang did not really want to visit Sheng Ding. She pointed at the document and said, "Don't you want to check the document first?"

"Not important." Mo Chenhao did not bother to look at it, and gave Gu Zhiyan a call.

Mu Yangyang, "....."

Why did he get me to deliver this document on purpose when it's not that important?

Very soon, Gu Zhiyan arrived at his office.

Gu Zhiyan walked into Mo Chenhao's office with two large dark eye circles and asked, "What?"

"Bring Mu Yangyang around Sheng Ding." Mo Chenhao instructed.

Gu Zhiyan was also taken aback by the instruction, but since he noticed Mo Chenhao had been working hard, he nodded, "Come, let's go. I'll bring you around so you can check out your husband's company."

That made Mu Yangyang a little embarrassed.

Mo Chenhao said in a cold voice, "Ask Shen Yu to bring her around."

Gu Zhiyan waved his hand in the way to dismiss his suggestion, "What does Shen Xiaoliang know? I don't think she's familiar with Sheng Ding at all."

Outside his office, Mu Yangyang asked Gu Zhiyan, "Why did Mo Chenhao suddenly ask me to tour Sheng Ding?"

She finally understood. The document delivery was just an excuse Mo Chenhao used to get her to the company, but she did not know his intention.

Gu Zhiyan thought about it and asked, "Didn't you just resign?"

Mu Yangyang nodded.

"He....." Gu Zhiyan said with a doubt, "Perhaps he wants you to work in Sheng Ding but didn't feel right to ask you directly? Perhaps you might be interested to work here after getting to know this company a little better?"

Even Gu Zhiyan himself felt his train of thought did not really make sense.

"But he could have asked me if he wants me to." Mu Yangyang did not buy his idea.

Gu Zhiyan suddenly blurted out, "Didn't you reject him when he tried to make a special arrangement for you? You said you don't want to work in Sheng Ding."

"How do you know about this?" Mu Yangyang gave him a puzzled look.

".....Ah.....Ehm, come, let's begin the tour!"

He could have answered, he overheard Mo Chenhao talking to her about this over the phone earlier.

.....

At the end, it was Shen Yu who brought Mu Yangyang on a tour around Sheng Ding.

It would be inappropriate for Gu Zhiyan to do the job, as he was one of the big bosses in the company, after all.

People would not question if Shen Yu was the one who took her around, as they would probably treat it as just an employee introducing the company to her friend.

Along the tour, Mu Yangyang saw many famous celebrities and award-winning editors and directors.

Whenever Shen Yu walked pass them, she greeted them 'teacher' or 'senior' with respect.

Sheng Ding Media's office building was huge, it took them quite some time to complete the walk. At the final leg of the tour, they arrived at the rooftop.

Shen Yu grabbed the railing and shouted, "One day, I want people to address me as teacher or senior too!"

"That day will come!" Mu Yangyang stood behind and gave her encouragement.

Shen Yu suddenly thought about something, "You've resigned right? Do you want to work in Sheng Ding? Then we can become colleagues!"

"But....." Mu Yangyang suddenly thought of what Gu Zhiyan said. She might not entirely believe him theory but she was convinced Mo Chenhao would do something like this.

Even a smart man like Mo Chenhao would resort to this kind of dirty trick.....

Mu Yangyang burst out laughing, "Maybe....."

"What 'maybe'? I'm sure Mo Chenhao will immediately assign directors, celebrities and screenwriters to work with you. All you need to do is to give him a 'yes'!"

Shen Yu suddenly became exhilarated.

Mu Yangyang struck back with a sarcastic remark, "I'm sure Gu Zhiyan would do the same for you too."

Shen Yu gave her a murderous look, "Ma'am, you've messed with the wrong person. You shall not talk to me for a day."

"Okay goodbye." Mu Yangyang was about to go downstairs after receiving Mo Chenhao's text message.

Shen Yu immediately caught up with her, "Okay sorry, miss, sorry....."

Mu Yangyang explained with a smile, "Mo Chenhao sent me a text message, I've got to go now."

Shen Yu, "....."

.....

There was only Mo Chenhao alone in his office.

He was making tea with a serious but charming look.

Mu Yangyang sat right across the table, “You know how to make tea?”

Mo Chenhao poured a cup of tea and placed it in front of her, “I learned from the old master. So, what do you think of Sheng Ding?”

“Of course, it's a great company, it is the leading industry of showbiz, and has produced many celebrities over the years.” Mu Yangyang's remark was very on point.

Indeed, most of the renowned celebrities that appeared in the media did come from Sheng Ding Media.

Mu Yangyang began to study Mo Chenhao's expression after sharing her thought about the company.

Mo Chenhao focused on pouring another cup of tea for himself, and nonchalantly said, “So do you want to work in Sheng Ding?”

Mu Yangyang, who just had a sip of tea, suddenly spewed everything out of her mouth.

Gu Zhiyan was right.

Though Mu Yangyang sat quite a distance away from him, Mo Chenhao's face was not spared from the tea droplets.

Mo Chenhao closed his eyes and inhaled deeply, he seemed angry but tried to stay calm.

Mu Yangyang gave him a paper towel, “I'm so sorry, it was an accident.”

She just did not expect the hypothesis she and Gu Zhiyan had in mind earlier turned out to be correct.

The Mo Chenhao she knew would usually give it to her as if it was an order.

Yet, he had everything planned from the beginning to the end, and approached this matter so carefully.

Mo Chenhao kept his eyes closed, and allowed Mu Yangyang to wipe his face.

In order to calm him down, Mu Yangyang gave him a kiss, “Okay, done.”

Mo Chenhao opened his eyes, sighed and said in a professional tone, “With your limited expertise and experience, I'm sure you won't be able to get a better offer elsewhere.”

So much for his 'careful approach'.

[Chapter 193](#)



Mu Yangyang pouted her lips, "If you want me to work in Sheng Ding Media, why don't you just tell me directly."

Mo Chenhao did not know how to react, he balled his fingers to a fist, placed it in front of his mouth and coughed, "I'm just asking for your opinion."

Mu Yangyang responded right away, "Okay."

"....." Mo Chenhao did not expect her to give him a straightforward answer, and was at a loss for words.

Mu Yangyang continued asking, "Did you purposely do all this just because I rejected your offer the last time....."

"Report duty tomorrow." Mo Chenhao did not give her a chance to ask further questions, and gave Gu Zhiyan a call.

Mu Yangyang pouted her lips again. Now this is the real Mo Chenhao.

When they were on their way home, Mu Yangyang suddenly asked, "Are you going to give me special treatment?"

"Special treatment?" Mo Chenhao said, "I don't think so."

Mu Yangyang felt she had an upper hand compared to other job applicants. Without Mo Chenhao, Mu Yangyang would probably need to go through all sorts of test and interview.

She suddenly remembered something Mo Chenhao said earlier, "If I get you a team to support you, and turn you into a renowned screenwriter within six months, that's special treatment."

Mu Yangyang asked curiously, "Have you thought of doing so in the first place?"

"Only if you wish." Mo Chenhao turned around and looked at her seriously.

Sheng Ding was the leader of the showbiz industry, and Mo Chenhao was its boss, so he knew how the showbiz worked.

People who became popular overnight were all based on proper branding strategies by the management team behind the scenes.

The best success story was the few celebrities from Sheng Ding Media who became sensational icons in the last couple of years. It was all because of the management team who worked tirelessly to get them to the top.

But this was not the case for Si Chengyu, who slowly climbed his way up on his own, just like how Sheng

Ding did for the last 10 years.

Mu Yangyang witnessed Mo Chenhao's public relations skills yesterday, so no doubt he had the power to turn her into a popular screenwriter in six months.

But that was not what she wanted.

To Mu Yangyang, a person's ambition was something precious and should be treated with respect and care. She did not want to achieve her ambition by taking the easy way out.

She wanted to work hard and earn what she deserved.

A person had a lifetime to achieve his or her goal, so Mu Yangyang believed she had ample time to work her way up, since she was still young.

Mu Yangyang did not know Mo Chenhao had put so much thought into it. Though she did not need this additional support, she was grateful to him.

Mo Chenhao was a businessman, and he knew how competitive and unpredictable the showbiz could be. All he wanted was just to protect her.

Mu Yangyang asked, "Without all these special treatments, do you think I can become a successful screenwriter?"

She believed in herself, but she wanted to know what Mo Chenhao thought of her.

His eyes blazed with conviction, "Mo Chenhao's woman is and forever will be the best."

Mu Yangyang cringed every time Mo Chenhao talked like this, and she gave him a stare.

Mo Chenhao could not help but started smiling after seeing her expression.

His woman would never fail. Even if Mu Yangyang encountered any obstacles along the way, he would be there for her.

He could easily grant all her wishes in a snap of fingers. Most importantly, he would not allow her to fail.

.....

The next day.

Today would be Mu Yangyang's first day at Sheng Ding Media.

But she had an argument with Mo Chenhao this morning, just because she did not want to travel to

work with him.

Mu Yangyang stood firm with her decision, "I'll take the public bus."

Not many people knew Mo Chenhao's identity as the CEO, and he had always been very secretive whenever he walked in and out of the company. He might risk exposing his identity if he was seen travelling with someone.

Mo Chenhao said in a cold voice, "I'll get you a chauffeur."

"No." Mu Yangyang shook her head. She was just an interning screenwriter's assistant; how could she enjoy this privilege?

Mo Chenhao's expression turned cold and called her name in a deep solemn voice. "Mu Yangyang."

Mu Yangyang had gotten to know Mo Chenhao a little better, and she knew how to deal with him when he was about to throw a fit.

She walked up to him, tiptoed, gave him a kiss and patted his head, "I'm now just an intern assistant, what would people think of me if I have a personal chauffeur? I really don't mind taking the public bus....."

Mu Yangyang's action had successfully tamed the angry lion before her.

"I'll send you to the bus stand."

"Okay."

Mo Chenhao dropped Mu Yangyang at the bus stand and made sure she got on the bus safely.

Mu Yangyang heaved a sigh of relief when she noticed he finally left.

But when the bus arrived at a traffic light, Mu Yangyang caught sight of Mo Chenhao's limited edition Bentley.

Mu Yangyang, "....."

Sometimes this grown-up can really be unthinkably childish.

She turned around and gave Mo Chenhao a call.

Mo Chenhao answered her call very quickly, "What's wrong?"

"Why are you tailing the bus!" Mu Yangyang tried to suppress her voice by covering the phone.

Mo Chenhao paused for a moment and answered her in a serious voice, "Because the bus is right in front of us, we don't have a choice."

"You....." Mu Yangyang got so mad and ended the call.

I'm not going to take the bus tomorrow, I'll take the subway instead, let's see what he can do!

.....

When Mu Yangyang arrived at the office, someone guided her through the new employee on-boarding procedures.

Over the last two years, the film industry had grown exponentially, and there was a huge demand for scripts.

This also meant that the film industry was in dire need of capable screenwriters. Normally large and established companies would get their hands on the more popular screenwriters, whereas small-scale media companies might experience some difficulties in getting the right person to do the job.

Though Sheng Ding Media was a well-established company, it was also in need of more talented screenwriters.

Mu Yangyang had had scriptwriting experience during her school days, but since she was now working for a company, she had to relearn everything from scratch.

Coincidentally, Sheng Ding had a shortage of screenwriters, so Mu Yangyang was entrusted with a few tasks right away, though it was just her first day.

At noon, Mo Chenhao called her for lunch. She went to his office and collapsed right on the couch.

"Tired?" Mo Chenhao poured her a glass of water.

Mu Yangyang guzzled everything at one gulp.

"You definitely need more writers." Mu Yangyang was given a lot of tasks not because she was bullied. There were just too many projects!

Mo Chenhao thought about it and said, "A lot of people quit because the job was too tiring."

Mu Yangyang, ".....Perhaps a salary increment can help retain talents?"

He looked at Mu Yangyang and said, "In the entire showbiz industry, Sheng Ding has the best remuneration scheme for screenwriters."

## [Chapter 194](#)

Mu Yangyang wasn't surprised to hear Mo Chenhao say this.

Sheng Ding Media was known in the industry for its financial strength.

However, she had yet to know how much her salary was.

“Then how much is my internship salary?” she asked Mo Chenhao curiously.

Mo Chenhao narrowed his eyes and leaned closer toward her, smirking, “Isn't it enough that the boss of the company is serving you?”

This man wouldn't give up any opportunity to tease her.

Just as Mu Yangyang was about to speak, Gu Zhiyan entered with bags of takeaways in his hands.

“Time to eat!” Gu Zhiyan glanced at them and retracted his gaze, mumbling to himself, “Alas... What a lovey-dovey couple. How am I supposed to live like this?”

While Mu Yangyang helped to take out the food, Gu Zhiyan couldn't help but roast, “Thank goodness Chenhao is returning to Mo Corporation in a few days. Otherwise, I'll die from witnessing this PDA all day!”

Mu Yangyang looked slightly stunned. She looked at Mo Chenhao and asked, “When are you going back to Mo Corporation?”

“In two days, I supposed,” he replied in a low voice devoid of emotion.

Mu Yangyang almost forgot that Mo Chenhao would want to return to Mo Corporation after dealing with the company's affairs and handing it all over to Gu Zhiyan.

.....

On the second morning, when Mu Yangyang took the subway to work, she saw Mo Chenhao's car when she came out from the exit.

So, on the third day, she decided to take a cab to Sheng Ding Media, and when the cab arrived at the downstairs of the company, Mo Chenhao's car also happened to arrive at the same time.

Finally, on the fourth day, Mo Chenhao stopped following her as he had to report to Mo Corporation.

He was long gone when Mu Yangyang woke up early in the morning.

“Young Master has left already,” said Aunt Hu as soon as she went downstairs to the living room.

Mu Yangyang nodded, still feeling a little surprised.

Did the sun rise from the west today? Did Mo Chenhao just leave without caring about her?

But not long after, she received a call from him.

"I've arrived at Mo Corporation. You don't have to worry that I'll follow you to work in the future. Are you happy now?" said Mo Chenhao calmly and emotionlessly.

Mu Yangyang wouldn't dare to say she was happy. She replied cowardly, "So you won't be working in Sheng Ding Media anymore? What a pity..."

For the past few days, they had been competing secretly about traveling to work. Naturally, Mo Chenhao wasn't happy about it, although he didn't make it obvious.

He stifled his laughter, "I can send you to work every day, before going to Mo Corporation."

"...No need. Don't waste your time..."

Mo Chenhao laughed out loud. He was repulsive toward Mo Corporation, but he had no choice. Calling to tease Mu Yangyang, his mood suddenly became a lot better.

"It's up to you on usual days, but you have to let the driver drop you off on raining days, or I'll pick you up myself," said Mo Chenhao squarely.

"Okay, okay..." Mu Yangyang thought he had been nagging a lot lately.

After hanging up the phone, Mu Yangyang also went to the office.

The bus stop where she got off was a five-minute walk to Sheng Ding Media.

Just as she got off the bus and was about to walk to the entrance of Sheng Ding Media, she heard honking from behind.

Mu Yangyang moved to the side of the road to give way, but the car behind was still honking.

Frowning, she turned back to see a familiar face peeking from the window of a black car.

"Yangyang," Si Chengyu called out to her with a smile on his face.

After Mu Yangyang saw that he was Si Chengyu, she greeted him in surprise, "Chengyu?"

There had been too many things going on lately, and no one had been able to contact Si Chengyu.

Si Chengyu parked his car closer to her, asking, "Are you looking for Chenhao?"

"No." Mu Yangyang flailed her staff ID and said, "I'm now an employee of Sheng Ding Media."

"So, we'll be colleagues from now on?" A trace of astonishment flashed in his eyes, but he didn't show it much on his face.

As it was office hours, it wasn't a good place to talk with many people coming and going.

Mu Yangyang looked around carefully and replied, "I'm nothing compare to you."

Si Chengyu was an attentive person. Noticing the slight discomfort in her movements, he smiled, "Let's grab a meal together later. I'll go first."

At that, he drove his car toward the parking lot.

Mu Yangyang didn't take his word to heart. She simply rode in his car to go home from the airport the last time and it led to so much trouble that she became "Si Chengyu's mysterious girlfriend".

If the media photographed her eating with Si Chengyu, she wondered if the next headline would be "Si Chengyu has been secretly married for many years..." or something even more ridiculous.

The media nowadays could write anything in order to attract people's attention.

It was another busy day at the office.

As Sheng Ding Media had its own canteen, Mu Yangyang intended to go directly to the canteen to eat with her colleagues at noon.

However, as soon as she arrived at the canteen, she received a call from Si Chengyu.

"Didn't we agree to eat together? Where did you go?" Although his words were full of blame, he sounded as if he was joking.

Mu Yangyang directly rejected, "I'm eating with my colleagues at the canteen. Let's eat together someday when Mo Chenhao is available."

Si Chengyu paused, "Okay."

Mu Yangyang wondered if it was an illusion, but she always felt that Si Chengyu's tone was a little different.

She didn't put much thought into this matter, but her mind suddenly remembered the devastated look

on his face at the entrance of the teahouse previously.

What exactly happened?

Mo Chenhao eventually quelled the furor caused by Si Chengyu's "mysterious girlfriend" with a long public relations tweet on Weibo, but the originator behind this incident couldn't seem to be found...

At that thought, she sent a text to Mo Chenhao to ask about this.

Mo Chenhao was probably busy. Until she finished her meal only did he reply with a few simple words: Couldn't find anything.

Mu Yangyang mulled over his message and couldn't help but to think he was lying.

It's impossible that the originator did not leave any trace behind this kind of incitement of public opinion to discredit an enterprise. They can certainly be found if there's an intention to investigate, not to mention if that person is Mo Chenhao.

He's a meticulous person. It's been a while, and it's impossible that he didn't find out anything.

Well, maybe he found something, but he didn't want to say.

In another word, he found out the originator behind this incident, but he didn't believe that person would do it, so he lied!

### [Chapter 195](#)

The more Mu Yangyang thought about it, the more she felt she was right.

She would have believed if other people said that they couldn't find out who the originator was, but for someone who had an innate self-confidence like Mo Chenhao, it was impossible.

For the entire day, Mu Yangyang had been brooding over this matter.

As soon as she got off work, she hurriedly took a cab home and wanted to talk to Mo Chenhao about it, but he hadn't returned when she arrived home.

It was seven o'clock when Aunt Hu made dinner, but Mo Chenhao had yet to return.

Seeing that it was already late, Aunt Hu persuaded Mu Yangyang, "Dig in first, Ma'am. Who knows what time Young Master will come back?"

"It's okay. I'll wait."

It was normal for Mo Chenhao to be very busy on his first day at Mo Corporation.



After waiting for a little longer and seeing that he hadn't returned, Mu Yangyang was about to call him when a call came in.

She looked down at her phone and saw that it was a call from Mo Chenhao.

Swiping her phone, she asked, "When are you coming back?"

"I just finished a meeting. I may be back late tonight. Don't wait for me and go to sleep first." The slightly lowered voice of Mo Chenhao sounded interspersed with a tinge of imperceptible tenderness, but with a touch of fatigue.

The meeting went on for so long that he didn't notice that it was this late.

He immediately called Mu Yangyang once the meeting had ended.

"I got it..."

Although they didn't go to work and leave work together, they would go out together in the morning and come home together in the evening.

Now that she was facing the empty room alone, she felt a little unaccustomed.

After dinner, she returned to the room and started typing away on her laptop, while being mindful of the sound of cars outside.

However, from the accumulated exhaustion from work, it didn't take long for her to fall asleep against the head of the bed.

And that was the scene Mo Chenhao saw when he returned.

The room was well heated. When Mo Chenhao walked into the bedroom, he saw her sitting against the bed at a glance, sleeping with her head tilted.

Her hands were resting on the keyboards of her laptop; her bangs were sticking up and her long hair was disheveled.

He tiptoed over and reached forward to pull out the laptop pressed under her hands.

Although he moved gently, Mu Yangyang was still awakened.

She opened her eyes groggily and looked at the man before her. In a daze, she said, "You came back?"

As she had been leaning against the head of the bed, her whole body lolled when she moved and was

about to collapse on the bed.

Mo Chenhao swiftly caught her head with one hand while wrapping her waist with another to lay her down. He uttered softly, "Mm, go to sleep."

Hearing him say that, Mu Yangyang went back to sleep, and it only took her ten seconds to fall into deep slumber.

Mo Chenhao froze at her serene sleeping posture. He couldn't help but pinch her nose, murmuring, "Are you a pig?"

When he climbed into bed after washing up, Mu Yangyang, who had fallen asleep automatically snuggled in his arms as if she was conscious.

Mo Chenhao looked at her with tenderness and held her firmly in his arms, drifting off to dreamland soon after.

.....

The next morning when Mu Yangyang opened her eyes, she subconsciously groped the sheets next to her to find that it was empty.

She rolled over and sat up at once, wondering, Did Mo Chenhao come back last night? I think he did...

She turned around and her eyes fell on the laptop on the sofa.

She remembered that Mo Chenhao came back last night and helped her to put the laptop aside.

But where was he? Did he leave already?

Mu Yangyang rolled off the bed, grabbed a coat, and put it on. She then slipped on a pair of slippers and opened the door to run downstairs.

Running toward the mouth of the stairs, she saw Mo Chenhao, who was dressed in formal clothes, walking toward the door.

She called, "Mo Chenhao?"

He looked back upon hearing his name and glimpsed her. Creasing his brows, he said, "Go back and change your clothes. I'll go to the company first."

"Oh, okay," Mu Yangyang subconsciously replied, and saw him turning to leave.

Her mouth agape, but words wouldn't form.

Only when Mo Chenhao's figure disappeared did she tighten the coat on her body and go back to the bedroom to change her clothes.

.....

Mo Chenhao had been busy.

He was so busy that he didn't have time to even have a meal with Mu Yangyang, and when she got up in the morning, often he had already left or was about to leave.

He would still work overtime in the office when she comes back, and when he came back, she was either asleep or already awake from her sleep.

And so, a week passed.

Mu Yangyang thought he would take a day off during weekends, but he woke up early as usual and changed into a suit, looking imposing and energetic despite being busy for a week in a row, as if he had inexhaustible energy.

Mu Yangyang picked up her phone and saw her own exhausted reflection through the screen.

Although she went to work later and left work earlier than Mo Chenhao, she somehow looked more tired than him.

If not for the fact that she had spent so much time with him, she would have doubted whether he was a human.

"I'm going to office soon. You sleep a little more." Hearing the rustling of the sheets, Mo Chenhao turned to look at her, while looking down to straighten his cufflinks.

He couldn't seem to buckle them, as if the cufflinks were working against him today.

Mu Yangyang uncovered the quilts and sat up. "Come here," she said groggily.

Mo Chenhao walked over and sat down on the edge of the bed. He extended his sleeve to Mu Yangyang and handed her the cufflinks along with it.

He looked down and watched her slender white fingers pinch the sleeves of his dark shirt. After helping him put on the cufflinks, she also tidied up his outwear for him.

His throat bobbed as he planted a kiss on Mu Yangyang's forehead. "It's almost New Year's Eve. It should be less busy after this."

She was silent for a moment before asking, "Is it really that busy at Mo Corporation?"

"Yeah, very busy." She could hear a tinge of exhaustion from his voice, and both of them became still.

As if she thought of something, she started again, "Do you know that Chengyu is back?"

Mo Chenhao's expression fell slightly. Narrowing his eyes, he asked, "When did he come back?"

"It's been a few days. He said he wanted to have a meal with us." This was indeed what she wanted to say to him.

Mo Chenhao pondered for a while before replying, "I'll come back early tomorrow and we can have dinner at Jinding with him.

"Mm." Mu Yangyang nodded with a tinge of joy alighted in her eyes.

Finally, she could have a meal with Mo Chenhao!

### [Chapter 196](#)

The next day, Mu Yangyang left home at six o'clock to go to Jinding.

Dinner was at seven o'clock, but she went early since she had nothing to do at home.

It was twenty minutes till seven when she arrived at Jinding, and as soon as she entered the private room, Si Chengyue followed.

Upon noticing that Mo Chenhao wasn't around, Si Chengyu asked, "Is Chenhao not here yet?"

Mu Yangyang looked at the time that indicated it was almost seven. She sighed, "He's been very busy since he returned to Mo Corporation."

Mu Yangyang could barely hide the disappointment in her voice.

Si Chengyu quietly changed the topic, "Xuan wanted to come today, but he ran off with his friends when they called him to play ball."

It'd been a while since Mu Yangyang saw Mo Zhenxuan. Missing him, she chatted with Si Chengyu while waiting for Mo Chenhao.

However, the time soon passed seven o'clock, and he didn't show up.

Mo Chenhao was usually punctual and a man of his words. Could something happen to him...

Mu Yangyang called him, but was hung up.

She frowned at her phone; her face looking rather ghastly.

Seeing that, Si Chengyu asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing..." She pursed her lips and forced a smile. "Mo Chenhao is not here yet. I'm afraid work is holding him back. Why don't we order first?"

Like her, Si Chengyu came with an empty stomach. Did they have to starve if Mo Chenhao was caught up in something and was late?

But Si Chengyu was unconcerned as he said, "It's okay. Let's wait for a while."

It was until eight o'clock that Mu Yangyang decided not to wait any longer. He let Si Chengyu order the food after much persuasion.

The dinner for three eventually became a dinner for two.

When they finished their meal and were served a pot of tea, only then did Mo Chenhao arrive.

As soon as Mu Yangyang saw Mo Chenhao come in, she looked down at the tea in her cup, feeling angry at the sight of him.

Why choose today if you're busy? Is it so hard to just give me a call?

Si Chengyu poured him a cup of tea, asking in a gentle tone, "Very busy?"

Mo Chenhao sat beside Mu Yangyang, habitually draping an arm on the back of her seat. The possessiveness was very obvious.

Si Chengyu's gaze rested on Mo Chenhao's arm for a few seconds and then moved away quickly like a sweeping glance.

"Not really," answered Mo Chenhao before picking up the cup of tea and finishing it. He looked at Mu Yangyang and asked, "Have you guys eaten?"

Si Chengyu replied, "Well, you never came, so we ordered and ate."

Mo Chenhao remained silent as he looked at Mu Yangyang who feigned ignorance at his gaze.

Is she angry?

"Mm, I could have come early, but I was caught in a minor accident on the way, and my phone was broken," said Mo Chenhao to Si Chengyu.

Although Mu Yangyang on the side pretended to ignore him, she was focusing when he spoke.

“Are you okay?” Mu Yangyang abruptly turned her head and asked as soon as he finished.

“I'm fine.” Mo Chenhao tilted his head to look at her, smiling, “It was someone else who had a car accident and caused a traffic jam. That's why I was late.”

.....

As the two had finished their meal, Mo Chenhao only ordered for himself.

He bolted, but the way he ate wasn't graceless. It was somewhat pleasing to the eye.

Maybe it was because of his good looks...

After eating, Mu Yangyang went home with Mo Chenhao.

It was the first time this week they went home together.

The ride was quiet, and it was Mu Yangyang who broke the silence. “It's been a long time since we both went home together.”

“Who was the one who kept refusing to commute with me before?” asked Mo Chenhao coolly, racking up the past.

Mu Yangyang's lips thinned, “That's not the same.”

The two argued about this topic all the way home, and it ended with Mo Chenhao throwing her to bed.

He had been exhausted lately, but he couldn't hold back his desire as he did it several times with her tonight. The next morning, Mu Yangyang woke up to his handsome sleepy face beside her.

She stretched out her hand to stroke his face, tracing his jawline.

Mo Chenhao slightly narrowed his eyes and caught her hand. He brought it to his lips and nibbled it, mumbling, “Don't move.”

Mu Yangyang laughed and stroked his face with her free hand.

Just as they were fooling around in bed, Mu Yangyang's phone suddenly rang, pulling them back to reality.

She reached for her phone at the bedside table and muttered, “Who's calling me so early in the

morning?”

Looking down at her phone to find that it was an unfamiliar number, she mumbled to herself, “Who is this?”

Mo Chenhao craned his neck from behind and said, “Gu Zhiyan.”

“Gu Zhiyan called me?” Mu Yangyang looked stunned.

“He should be looking for me.” As he spoke, he reached out and took her phone.

His phone broke yesterday, and he didn't bring any work phone with him since he entered Mo Corporation. It made sense for Gu Zhiyan to call Mu Yangyang's phone since he couldn't reach him.

“What is it?” Mo Chenhao answered coldly.

Mu Yangyang leaned in to listen, just in time to hear Gu Zhiyan's frantic tone on the other end, “What the hell? Someone took pictures of Si Chengyu and Yangyang having dinner together again! It's on Weibo's hot search again!”

He sounded grumpy. It was as if he could run over from the other end of the phone in the next second.

Upon hearing that, Mu Yangyang froze for a while before asking as an afterthought, “Did brother and I get photographed and appear in Weibo's hot search again?”

Mo Chenhao hung up the call with a sullen face and directly clicked on Weibo.

Sure enough, there were hot topics of Si Chengyu and Mu Yangyang on it again.

#Si Chengyu's Mysterious Girlfriend#

Mu Yangyang's lips twitched, “I think after a few more times on the hot search with brother, I may be able to debut soon...”

Mo Chenhao swept his eyes coldly at her, questioning, “How many more times do you want to appear in Weibo's hot search?”

The pictures on the hot search were clearly taken last night when she and Si Chengyu were eating together before Mo Chenhao went over.

The photo of Si Chengyu was taken very clearly, while Mu Yangyang's appearance remained blurry.

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and refuted unyieldingly, “It's not like I wanted to appear on the hot topic

searches. If it wasn't for you who didn't show up yesterday, they would have photographed the three of us eating together!”

### [Chapter 197](#)

Mo Chenhao's expression sank as he looked at Mu Yangyang. “You're blaming me?”

She did blame him a little for his continuous absence last night, but she thought otherwise after listening to his explanation.

However, his tone just now was hard to listen to.

“No,” said Mu Yangyang curtly. She rolled out of bed and went into the bathroom, taking her clothes.

Mo Chenhao's tone earlier sounded accusing, as if she wanted to appear on the hot search with Si Chengyu.

Her earlier comment about being ready for her debut after a few more hits was just a joke.

Feeling agitated, Mu Yangyang went downstairs straight after brushing up, totally ignoring Mo Chenhao.

Without saying a word to each other during breakfast, they went to their respected companies to work.

Upon arriving at Sheng Ding Media, Mu Yangyang bumped into Shen Yu, who pulled her aside directly, asking, “Did you have dinner with Si Chengyu?”

The fact that she asked simply meant she saw the hot search again.

Mu Yangyang nodded lethargically. “It was Mo Chenhao who called him out for dinner, but I went early since he was still in the office.”

She briefly explained about last night's event to Shen Yu, who scratched her hair despite her image and replied incredulously, “But how could Si Chengyu be this careless? He's been getting photographed recently...”

Yeah, Si Chengyu has been in showbiz for ten years. He should be very sensitive to paparazzi.

But he's been secretly photographed many times recently, and the photos are so clear...

The more Mu Yangyang thought about it, the stranger she felt.

They walked toward the elevator while they were talking, and when the door opened, coming out from inside were none other than Si Chengyu and his manager, Xu Jun.

As they were no outsider, Si Chengyu smiled and called, “Yangyang.”



Mu Yangyang looked at him with complicated emotions. Sounding a little distant, she simply uttered an "Mm".

There was a flicker in Si Chengyu's eyes, but he said nothing.

Just as he was about to turn to leave, Mu Yangyang suddenly stopped him, "Chengyu, did you really not notice that someone was secretly filming at all when we were at Jinding yesterday?"

Si Chengyu's back was to her. He didn't turn around, but his body obviously gave a slight lurch.

Instead, Xu Jun, who was walking beside him, looked back at Mu Yangyang with a strange look in her eyes.

It was after two seconds that Si Chengyu looked back with an apologetic gaze, saying, "I'm sorry. I was careless, but I'll deal with this properly."

His smile and tone were gentle as usual, but Mu Yangyang's brows furrowed when she heard his words.

When Si Chengyu walked away, Shen Yu leaned in Mu Yangyang's ear and said, "An award-winning actor is indeed different. He's gentle and temperate; just what you need to look for in a boyfriend."

Mu Yangyang retracted her gaze and shook her head, "I don't think so."

"Of course, you wouldn't think so. After all, you have our big boss..."

Shen Yu chattered on and on, but Mu Yangyang was already distracted.

Since their first meeting, Si Chengyu felt like a gentle and magnanimous person; a person who one cannot help but be close to.

However, when she saw him again recently, she couldn't help but thought that he had been acting strangely.

Retracing her memory, she realized that she had never seen Si Chengyu angry, not even the slightest change in his facial expression.

He was always calm, smiling, and never seemed to get angry no matter what happened.

No one knew what could trigger him to lose his temper.

No, she'd seen it once, at the entrance of the teahouse.

After seeing Si Chengyu in the teahouse, Mu Yangyang discovered that he was different when she saw

him again.

He smiled when he meets people and remained gentle when he talks to them.

But she was just sensitive to feel that something wasn't right.

Was it a psychological effect because she had been thinking about the episode at the teahouse?

.....

Because of the hot search incident this morning, Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao parted on bad terms.

The two of them were busy with their own work throughout the day, and neither of them had time to contact the other.

At night, Mo Chenhao came back as usual after Mu Yangyang had fallen asleep.

He entered gingerly and saw that one of her hands was hanging outside the quilt with her phone dropping next to her hand.

She must have fallen asleep looking at her phone.

Mo Chenhao placed her phone aside and tucked her in again. He sat on the edge of the bed and stared at her for a while before getting up and went into the bathroom.

Hearing the bathroom door closing, Mu Yangyang, who was still asleep, opened her eyes abruptly.

Mo Chenhao had been coming back late recently. He asked her not to wait up, but she would still subconsciously wait for him to come back. Thus, she couldn't really sleep and would wake up at the slightest movement.

She rolled over to sleep with her back facing the bathroom, but her mind became more alert once she closed her eyes.

Not long after, Mo Chenhao came out of the bathroom.

When he came in before, he only turned on a small wall lamp instead of the headlamp, afraid that bright light would wake her up.

But under the dimmed lights, he could see that Mu Yangyang had rolled over.

He tucked the corner of the quilt and laid down on the bed from the other side, then habitually reached out to take her into his arms.

But he soon felt the person in his arms stiffen.

He sensed that she was most likely awake, but he didn't make a sound.

After a while, it was Mu Yangyang who couldn't hold back as she pretended to roll over and broke free from his embrace.

Feeling an empty space in his arms, Mo Chenhao exuded a cold and intimidating aura.

This woman was throwing a fit at him.

He reached forward to hug her again, but it didn't take long for Mu Yangyang to do the same trick again.

Mo Chenhao's patience eventually ran out as his cold and deep voice echoed in the night, "Mu Yangyang, what are you doing?"

Mu Yangyang simply stopped pretending to be asleep and said placidly, "Nothing."

Both of them sounded wide awake, not at all ready to sleep.

Mo Chenhao paused for a while before continuing, "I've been very busy lately, so behave yourself."

"Oh? So, you think I haven't been behaving myself?" Mu Yangyang snorted. "I'm very busy too."

The little conflict between the two in the morning wasn't even a quarrel.

It was a small matter that she could let it slide if only he knew how to coax her.

But his tone right now sounded as if he was blaming her.

Sometimes, if a conflict between two people deepens, it would be difficult to distinguish between right and wrong.

Both of them had been busy recently. With Mo Chenhao coming home late, she basically hadn't been sleeping well, and it wasn't any better than him.

Wasn't it good enough that she didn't make a fuss?

Was it so hard to coax her for a little instead of asking her to behave?

With anger fermenting in her heart, Mu Yangyang lifted the quilt, got out of bed, and said, "I'll sleep in another room. We both need to calm down."

[Chapter 198](#)

Mu Yangyang switched on the light to grab her phone and leave once she finished talking.

So, Mo Chenhao thinks he's tired? She was just as tired as him.

If that was the case, then it would be better if they both took some time to cool down.

However, Mo Chenhao was not going to let her go so easily.

He swung his long legs over the edge of the bed and caught up to her in a couple of strides. "It's the middle of the night. Don't make a scene."

"You're the one making a scene," Mu Yangyang stared upwards at him, mirroring his coldness.

Mo Chenhao pinched his nose bridge, visibly tired. "Was it because of what happened this morning?"

Mu Yangyang didn't bother to reply. The truth was, the incident in the morning was just a trigger.

Both of them have been busy lately, so despite living under the same roof, the only chance they had to talk was in the middle of the night.

Although they made plans to eat at Jinding yesterday, Mo Chenhao still turned up late, much to Mu Yangyang's disappointment.

His excuse was that there was a traffic jam due to an accident, and Mu Yangyang accepted it, since she wasn't the kind to stir up trouble without reason.

However, the moment she saw she had become a trending topic online alongside Si Chengyu, her mood fell into the abyss. It didn't help a single bit that Mo Chenhao won't stop talking to her with that accusing tone.

In terms of relationships, women tend to focus on the attitude of the men more than anything else.

"Look at the time. I don't want to talk about this anymore," Mu Yangyang really didn't want to have a midnight argument about this with him.

Besides, both of them had work the next day, and Mo Chenhao had been particularly busy recently. Their conflicts could wait.

However, she would prefer that they get a sleep divorce while they took time to cool down.

If not, she feared that they might actually start a full-on argument sometime.

"No," Mo Chenhao rejected her flatly.

Following that, he snatched her up and flopped onto the bed with his arms holding her tightly.

Mu Yangyang realized that there was no way she could talk sense into a man like Mo Chenhao.

The next morning, it was Mo Chenhao who woke her up all of a sudden.

The moment she opened her eyes, she saw Mo Chenhao's dark eyes staring straight into hers.

“You're awake?” He asked, his large hands caressing her body all over.

“What in the world are you doing?” She exclaimed, reaching over to grab his hands.

Her morning voice was raspy, but also adorable.

Mo Chenhao's features twitched, and he leaned down to pepper kisses from her flushed cheeks to the base of her ear. “We've been so busy lately.....we didn't even have time to 'exercise'.”

“But yesterday.....”

“That was two days ago.” Mo Chenhao cut her off, trailing his finger all the way down from her abdomen.

Mu Yangyang started to heave a little bit. “Hurry up, we need to go to work.....”

She was still thinking about work even then. Looks like he had actually been working too much.

Mo Chenhao was much gentler with her this time compared to their previous copulations.

However, too much tenderness only equates to torture.

Not only was he gentler this time round, he seemed much more patient as well.

Finally, Mu Yangyang could not take it anymore and let out a small moan. Upon hearing this, Mo Chenhao immediately pressed himself on top of her, but didn't go all the way just yet. “Still want to sleep separately?” He asked in a threatening tone as she struggled to stay conscious.

Mu Yangyang was already trembling from exertion. “No.....” She hissed through gritted teeth.

“Good girl,” Mo Chenhao complimented, before thrusting himself into her.

The squeezing sensation that followed made Mo Chenhao gasp loudly. The facade of patience and tenderness shattered at that very moment, revealing the snarling, hungry beast beneath.

Mu Yangyang had no choice but to bear with the pain.

As the world faded into oblivion, Mu Yangyang vaguely remembered that they were arguing just a moment ago.....

How in the world did they end up like this?

She fell into a deep slumber again before she could think of an answer.

Afterwards, Mo Chenhao carried her to the bathroom to take a bath. Halfway through, she woke up all of a sudden and slurred, "Work....."

Mo Chenhao rubbed soap onto her body and said in a gentle tone she'd never heard before, "You're taking the day off today."

"Oh," Mu Yangyang replied, before passing out once again.

After the bath, he carried her back onto the bed and tucked her into the blankets, before sitting down at the side of the bed and staring at her.

He had always been a light sleeper, but holding Mu Yangyang in his arms improved his sleep quality greatly.

When he wakes up in the middle of the night to empty arms, he would grab her again and fall back asleep.

Last night, he could feel Mu Yangyang breaking out of his embrace to move to the other side of the bed yet again, so he woke up to pull her back as usual.

However, Mu Yangyang pushed him away last night.

That was the first time she rejected him like that.

Mo Chenhao panicked the moment that happened.

Both of them had been busy to the point where the only time they could be alone with each other was in bed at night. Although they made plans to eat together a couple of days ago, a minor traffic accident that happened on his way there was a major setback.

When he finally arrived at Jinding and saw Mu Yangyang's disappointed gaze, an inexplicable sense of irritation bubbled out of nowhere.

However, in order to take control of Mu Corporation so that he could investigate what happened with his mother, he already had a lot to do.

To add fuel to the fire, Mu Yangyang and Si Chengyu somehow got themselves trending online. In the heat of the moment, he might have said some hurtful things.

Mu Yangyang was a sophisticated person. When she's angry, she would usually stay calm rather than scream herself hoarse.

However, Mo Chenhao would have preferred the latter. At least that would have been easier to deal with.

She was so calm that she could remember that they had work the next day and even request that they get a sleep divorce.

Sleep divorce?

That's not possible.

Till death do them apart.

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao's phone rang.

It was Mo Qingfeng calling him.

The moment he picked up, Mo Qingfeng immediately started shooting questions at him, "Why did you take the day off today?"

"I wasn't feeling well," he replied. His voice was still hoarse from engaging in "vigorous exercise", which made his lie sound convincing.

Mo Qingfeng didn't question him any further. "Get some rest," he simply said.

After hanging up, Mo Chenhao scoffed at himself.

Maybe he's addicted to seeing Mu Yangyang now.

.....

When Mu Yangyang rose from her deep slumber, she immediately picked up the scent of food.

The first thing she saw was Mo Chenhao setting table in front of her.

Mu Yangyang loved his domestic getup and lowered gaze. This was the only time he was gentle rather than cold.

It was a kind of tenderness that only she could understand.

It's just.....how in the world did they end up doing that?!!

Mo Chenhao noticed that she was no longer sleeping and smiled at her. "You're finally awake. Come and eat."

Mu Yangyang turned around, reluctant to face him.

So unruly men dealt with issues using what's between their legs???

Suddenly, Mu Yangyang launched herself out of the bed. "What time is it??"

She still had work to go to!

"I got a day off for you," Mo Chenhao replied quietly.

How could she take a day off from work because of this when she had literally just entered Sheng Ding Media?

She checked the time again. 10am. There was no way she could make it anymore.

The two of them sat opposite to each other and ate in uncomfortable silence.

Mu Yangyang hesitated for a moment, before finally mustering the courage to ask the question she had been holding back the whole time, "So what do you think of Chengyu?"

### [Chapter 199](#)

The moment she finished her sentence, she could feel Mo Chenhao's movements grinding to a halt.

It took a while for him to finally ask, "What's the matter?"

His voice showed no hint of suspicion.

Mu Yangyang stuffed a bite of food into her mouth and stared silently at Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao remained nonchalant, and continued to serve her food with his chopsticks.

"I've heard that those who have been in the entertainment industry for a long time tend to learn how to spot cameras and the paparazzi, so it got harder for the paparazzi to take clear pictures of them without them noticing," Mu Yangyang said.

Mu Yangyang knew that someone as smart as Mo Chenhao would be able to read between the lines and realize her true meaning.



“Indeed,” Mo Chenhao replied, nodding.

“Yeah,” Mu Yangyang muttered and continued to eat.

However, her mind was somewhere else already.

Mu Yangyang meant to lead the conversation towards Si Chengyu's paparazzi incident, but Mo Chenhao didn't seem to get the hint.

Mu Yangyang couldn't help but feel conflicted as she pondered over the speculation she made previously.

Become a hot topic online came as shock to her, but Mo Chenhao told her that he couldn't find anything related to that.

That led to her wondering if Mo Chenhao was just lying to her.

She suspected that while the first time was an accident, the next few times might have been intentional, with the mastermind being Si Chengyu.

Although this theory seemed ridiculous, but the only person she could think of that could possibly get Mo Chenhao to be careful with his actions was Si Chengyu.

Besides, Si Chengyu seemed to disappear from the public eye the moment she blew up online a second time.

Mo Chenhao's PR stunt on Weibo was also primarily focused on Si Chengyu and Sheng Ding Media.

Now that she thought about it again, Mo Chenhao's true intention of posting that on Weibo might have been to call out Si Chengyu, rather than to gain publicity.

It was like giving Si Chengyu a second chance.

A chance for them to get back on good terms.

Of course, these speculations were built on the assumption that Si Chengyu fired the first shots.

Mo Chenhao suddenly looked up at her, perhaps wondering why she hadn't spoken for such a long time. “Don't worry yourself too much. If anything happens, I'll deal with it.”

Mu Yangyang pouted. “Stop saying that you will deal with it every time something happens. Can't you at least tell me what's going on? Maybe I can give you some tips.”

Their eyes met.

Mu Yangyang's eyes were bright and clear. Mo Chenhao turned away suddenly after a moment of eye contact, as though she had seen right through him.

Mu Yangyang sighed. It seemed that Mo Chenhao was not going to talk to her about the issue with Si Chengyu in the first place.

He was avoiding the topic.

Looks like her speculations weren't exactly wrong.

In any case, Si Chengyu was an older brother to Mo Chenhao, and they had been closed for the past two decades. Her relationship with Mo Chenhao was nothing compared to that.

It was a hard truth, but it made sense.

.....

Although Mo Chenhao refused to talk to her about this, Mu Yangyang could sense that his attention was somewhere else.

Even an "outsider" like her struggled to understand Si Chengyu's intentions behind all this, let alone Mo Chenhao, a relative by blood.

Their day off went by without much conversation.

The topic of Mu Yangyang and Si Chengyu stopped trending as quickly as it started.

Netizens had long since let go of scrutinizing the founder of Sheng Ding Media "XN", and were instead guessing the true identity of Mu Yangyang, which had much less of an impact on Mu Yangyang.

A theory that Si Chengyu was merely making things up to gain publicity for his new movie had also begun to circulate.

Of course, that was quickly trampled down by his fervent fans.

"Why would Si Chengyu do that?"

"Didn't that movie hit the billions in ticket sales on premiere night?"

"Ignorance is limiting your imagination....."

Mu Yangyang didn't bother worrying about these things, mostly because Mo Chenhao promised to settle them.

However, a plot twist often comes at the most uneventful points.

.....

Mu Yangyang overheard her colleagues whispering about Si Chengyu the second she stepped into her office.

“Si Chengyu seemed like a hot topic recently.”

“I know right? It's not like he needed that kind of thing to feed his popularity anyways, so I'm really confused.”

“Have you heard? Someone had been making guesses on Weibo regarding the woman that was dining with Si Chengyu the other day.”

“For real? Shouldn't he be single? He seems like a busy man.”

“It's not like he did much this year.....”

Upon hearing this, Mu Yangyang pulled out her phone and opened Weibo. It didn't take long before the post they were talking about came into view.

The post tagged with #MysteriousGirlfriendOfSiChengyu had already become the top comment of the topic.

“Everyone, you can rest your case. I know exactly who dined with Si Chengyu that day. Let's meet at 8pm on Friday night, shall we?” The post read.

The username of the person behind the post was in English, but they had hundreds of thousands of followers and specialized in exposing the private lives of celebrities.

Evidently, they had a good reputation.

Although their post was short, it attracted a lot of attention.

The next day was a Friday, and people could not wait to see what would happen.

However, Mu Yangyang wasn't too concerned. After all, she had Mo Chenhao on her side.

Upon refreshing the page, she noticed that the person behind the post had sent a new one, which read, “Since everyone is so eager to find out who she is, here are some clues: she graduated from a top film school in the country, works in the entertainment industry but not as an idol, and her company is a renowned one.”

For anyone else, this wouldn't have narrowed down the suspects much.

To her however, she realized with horror how well these descriptions fit her.

She graduated from Huyang City University of Film, which was indeed a prestigious school for film and acting. Now, she works in Sheng Ding media as a screenwriter, and not as an actor.

Everything here described her perfectly.

She got up to go to the pantry and call Mo Chenhao.

The call got through, but no one picked up.

Mu Yangyang took a deep breath and returned to the office area, getting more and more anxious as time passed.

Mo Chenhao never called back.

In the evening, she bumped into Si Chengyu.

What if he was the one who got them onto the trending list another two more times?

Mu Yangyang only got angrier at the thought of this.

She was dragged into this without doing anything, and as a result faced the scrutiny of everyone on the internet. Even Mo Chenhao had to step in to clear up the mess.

This way, Si Chengyu's motives became clear as water.

His target was Mo Chenhao.

And she was the bait.

Si Chengyu walked straight towards her, his manager and assistant nowhere in sight.

Mu Yangyang immediately went up to him and stopped him in his tracks. "How are things recently, Big Chengyu?"

Si Chengyu could see the malice in her eyes, but he only smiled and replied, "Still doing okay."

## [Chapter 200](#)

Mu Yangyang studied Si Chengyu from head to toe, but she could not find anything that was even remotely suspicious.

Plastering a fake smile onto her face, she continued, "I heard that you went to the mountains to do volunteer work recently. Everyone couldn't contact you, so they're worried about you."

Si Chengyu's expression didn't change a single bit. "Yeah, sorry for that."

Mu Yangyang bit her lip. She was at a loss for words.

Si Chengyu's mask was flawless.

Mu Yangyang started to wonder if she did actually overthink the matter.

However, she trusted her gut feeling.

She trusted that Mo Chenhao was hiding something from her, as well as her own speculations.

If this whole thing was fabricated by Si Chengyu, then it might just expose how terrifying he truly was.

Si Chengyu, noticing that Mu Yangyang had been studying him this whole time, began to get irritated. "Yangyang, you're being quite the busybody today."

Mu Yangyang's expression stiffened for just a second. "Maybe it's because Mo Chenhao had been so busy recently that he didn't even have time to talk to me! I just really wanted to talk to someone, and here you are."

That was a half-truth, and was also meant to test the waters.

Si Chengyu nodded, concern filling his voice. "He will only get even busier from now. Mu Corporation is huge, and he's the only one in charge."

Mu Yangyang grinned. She had nothing left to say.

As usual, Si Chengyu was untouchable.

Although Mu Yangyang had her suspicions, she had no evidence to back it up.

.....

When she exited the doors of Sheng Ding Media, Mu Yangyang suddenly realized that Si Chengyu had not mentioned the trending incident at all.

She had gotten onto the list together with him, so he would definitely have known about it.

She wasn't looking for him to give her special treatment. In fact, she was expecting someone like him to

at least give her a few words of comfort.

To her surprise, he avoided the topic.

Was it because he was so caught up with defending himself from her questions, to the extent that he didn't dare to bring up the issue?

The more Mu Yangyang thought about it, the more convincing it seemed.

At that very moment, a car stopped in front of her.

The car window descended to reveal Shen Yu, still in her ancient Chinese costume meant for filming.

“Liang?” Mu Yangyang was shocked. “You came all the way here from your shoot?”

“Of course,” Shen Yu replied, checking their surroundings. “Get on the car. Now.”

Mu Yangyang got in without hesitation.

As Shen Yu drove off, she asked Mu Yangyang, “Did you know that you're getting exposed online?”

“Yeah, I saw,” Mu Yangyang replied with a heavy expression.

Shen Yu seemed even more anxious than she was. “Have you called Mo Chenhao?”

“Yeah.” He didn't pick up, she wanted to say.

Shen Yu heaved a sigh of relief. “That's great.”

They stopped at a red light, and Shen Yu used this opportunity to open Weibo on her phone.

She noticed that the original post was still there, and she turned to look at Mu Yangyang with a frown on her face. “Are you sure you called him? This person might actually know something, and considering the amount of attention this is getting, are you just going to sit there and let this expose you inside out? This is not a joke, you know!”

Shen Yu is an idol, so she spends most of the time under the public eye.

However, things are different with Mu Yangyang. Although she may be part of the entertainment industry, she was just a newbie, and most importantly, she was the Young Mistress of the Mo family.

If that person actually exposed her, Mu Yangyang might never live another day in peace ever again. She could say goodbye to her reputation too.

Mu Yangyang was helpless. "I did call him. He didn't pick up."

"Let's seek him out."

"Never mind," Mu Yangyang said, shaking her head. The last thing she wanted to do was to disturb him at work.

Shen Yu looked like she wanted to say something else, but upon noticing Mu Yangyang's frown, she hesitated. Instead, she took out her phone to call Gu Zhiyan.

He picked up the moment the call went through.

Gu Zhiyan had always picked up her calls at first notice.

"Shen Xiaoliang?"

Shen Yu didn't beat around the bush. "Someone said that they are going to expose Mu Yangyang online. Are y'all on it?"

"Yep."

"Okay."

"Um....."

Gu Zhiyan sounded as though he had something else to say, but Shen Yu had already hung up.

"Gu Zhiyan said that they're dealing with it," Shen Yu told Mu Yangyang. "The Boss never disappoints."

Mu Yangyang's frown slowly faded.

Mo Chenhao still remembered to help her, even when he was waist deep in work.

Just thinking about it gave her a sweet sensation in the bottom of her heart.

When she got home, she decided to cook for Mo Chenhao, something she hadn't done in ages.

9pm came and went, but Mo Chenhao still hasn't come home. Mu Yangyang had no choice but to have dinner by herself, putting the rest of the food into the freezer.

Auntie Hu was too old to stay up late, so Mu Yangyang sent her off to bed. As for herself, she decided to watch TV to kill time while waiting for Mo Chenhao to return.

It was already midnight when the sound of car horns rang outside the villa.

Mu Yangyang yawned and headed to the kitchen to heat up the food.

The moment Mo Chenhao stepped into the house, the bodyguard walked up to him and said, "Ma'am has been waiting for you the whole night. She just went to the kitchen to heat up your food for you, sir."

Mo Chenhao had been burning the midnight oil regularly during the past couple of weeks. Seeing this, Mu Yangyang's switched to cooking food that were easy on the stomach.

Mo Chenhao could smell the aroma of hot food the moment he entered the kitchen.

Mu Yangyang, clad in her pajamas, walked out of the kitchen with a dish in her hands.

Mo Chenhao took the dish from her and set it on the table. Just as he stretched out his hands to embrace her, he realized that he still had cold air from the outside clinging on to him.

He only hugged her after ditching his coat. "No need to wait for me. You should go and sleep."

"Just this once," Mu Yangyang said, smiling at him cheekily.

Mo Chenhao stared at her for a couple of seconds. "What made you so happy?"

"Nothing much."

Mu Yangyang shook her head and settled down across him to watch him eat.

Lovers do not drift apart because of other commitments - it was being busy to the point that they forget each other's existence that truly tears them apart.

Mo Chenhao was busy, but he would never forget about her. This was one thing that made Mu Yangyang happy.

Mo Chenhao was visibly hungry, stuffing bite after bite of food into his mouth.

When he finished, Mu Yangyang cupped her cheeks with her hands and said, "Thanks."

"Huh?" Confusion flashed across Mo Chenhao's features.

"For what you did for me on Weibo."

Mo Chenhao squinted. "The hot topic thing?"

Mu Yangyang's expression shifted slightly, the smile on her face fading away. "Someone said on Weibo



that she knew the person who dined with Si Chengyu, and that she is going to meet and expose that woman on Friday.”