

Real You 211

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Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu exchanged dumbfounded looks with each other.

It had been a very long time since she had seen Shen Haochu, yet the first thing he said to her was something crazy like that.

“What’s going on?” Shen Yu whispered as she pinched Mu Yangyang lightly.

Shaking her head, Mu Yangyang answered, “I have no idea. Let’s go.”

It was true that she used to have a crush on him. However, she had gotten over it eventually. Any positive feelings toward him had long since disappeared.

Nevertheless, Shen Haochu was not going to give up that easily. He planted himself before her, blocking her from leaving.

“Yangyang, we’ve known each other for so long, so you should know what kind of person I am,” he started, then stopped as if he was pondering what to say next.

Mu Yangyang had wanted to relax and have fun today, but his behavior right now was severely aggravating her.

Sucking in a deep breath, she buried her hands in her hair in frustration. Her tone came out cold as she stated, “I don’t know what kind of person you are. All I know is that whatever you have to say should be toward Mu Yumei. She’s your girlfriend, not me.”

“She’s not my girlfriend anymore. We broke up,” Shen Haochu hastily clarified.

Lips curling in a sneer, she snarked, “Oh, so you came to me the moment you broke up with her? Am I supposed to be the rebound girl?”

“Yangyang!” His brows furrowed deeply as if he could not believe she would say such things.

“Sorry. I’m not in a good mood right now. However, I still don’t think what I said was wrong. Anything else you have to say?” She shot him a mirthless smile.

“Yangyang, I know we had some misunderstandings the last time we saw each other. I know you’re not actually married to Mo Chenhao. As long as you’re willing to leave him and come be with me, I’ll - “

Before he could finish, someone lunged at him and punched him right in the face.

Caught off guard, he slammed to the floor with a loud thud.

The sudden turn of events shocked Shen Yu and Mu Yangyang.

“Shen Haochu?” Mu Yangyang called reflexively. Raising her eyes, she had a good look at who had attacked him.

It was none other than Mo Chenhao.

His expression was stony as he stood a few steps away from her. A cold and menacing aura emanated from him, warning others not to come closer.

Hesitating a moment, Mu Yangyang stepped toward him. “Why are you here?”

Shen Yu rubbed her arms uneasily, then took two small steps backward and further from the terrifying man. She was not as brave as Mu Yangyang.

Right then, Shen Haochu crawled to his feet and frowned at the other man. “Mo Chenhao?”

Thankfully, they were currently in a slightly darker corner of the night market. Few people were around this area, so nobody noticed what was going on.

Mo Chenhao shot him a chilling glare and snarled, “Shut up.”

A shiver ran down Shen Haochu’s spine at the look, and his mouth snapped shut.

However, he suddenly remembered that Mu Yangyang was present as well. It would be absolutely humiliating to act so scared in front of her.

Raising his head, he steeled himself and said, “What are you so smug about? Yangyang has nothing to do with you now. What right do you have to stick your nose in her business?”

Mentally, Mu Yangyang was already lighting a candle in prayer for Shen Haochu.

While she would occasionally have the guts to talk back to Mo Chenhao, she had never done so when he was already at the very brink of exploding with fury.

Good luck to you, Shen Haochu.

Mo Chenhao raised a brow and sneered. His tone was disdainful and arrogant as he rebuked, “What right do you have to talk to me?”

“Hello, are you Mu Yangyang?”

Suddenly, a curious voice spoke up from behind them.

Everyone's attention was drawn to the voice as well.

Mu Yangyang turned around to see a girl who looked like she was in her late teens.

The teenager tilted her head to get a better look at Mu Yangyang's face before throwing her cup of milk tea at the woman. "You b****! How dare you be so arrogant when you're the mistress in the relationship! You'll pay for this!"

Completely dumbstruck at the teenager's words, Mu Yangyang was unable to react in time.

Fortunately, Mo Chenhao had fast reflexes. He tugged her to his chest, and she was able to avoid getting splashed by the beverage.

The teenager's voice had managed to attract the attention of the other customers.

Noticing that more and more people were heading toward them, Shen Yu urged Mu Yangyang, "You better hurry up and go."

Mu Yangyang glanced over at Shen Yu and recalled that she was getting quite popular as a celebrity. If they were seen together, that would definitely affect Shen Yu's reputation.

Thus, she suggested to Shen Yu, "We should split up."

After that, Mo Chenhao grabbed her arm and dragged her toward a small alleyway.

They came out on the other side at a wide road where she saw that his car was parked.

Opening the car door, he shoved her inside before he got into the driver's seat and began to drive.

She did not even get a chance to fasten her seatbelt properly when the car roared forward like an enraged beast.

"AH!"

She screamed in shock and was barely able to steady herself in time. Then, she yelled at him, "Drive slower!"

But her words had no effect at all. On the contrary, it seemed to agitate him more, and he increased the speed instead of decreasing it.

Her head spun at the rapid movements of the car, and she could barely gasp out, "M-Mo Chenhao... I-I'm feeling sick..."

She was not lying. She was quite full from her meal earlier, so she really did feel like vomiting right now.

At last, he slowed the car before stopping.

Mu Yangyang reached out to open the car door, but Mo Chenhao thought she was trying to escape and yanked her towards him. His head bent down as he forced a kiss upon her.

His kiss was urgent and fierce while he sucked on her lower lip till it went numb...

But she badly needed to puke right this instant!

She pounded on his chest, but his grip was too strong. No matter how much she struggled, he refused to budge. There was not a lot of room in the car for her to really push him away either.

He pressed closer, prying open her lips so he could deepen their kiss.

She accidentally brushed against a certain sensitive spot and took the opportunity presented when he stiffened to shove him away.

However, there was no way he was letting her go. He tightened his hold on her, and his gaze abnormally dangerous.

Retch!

Finally unable to hold it back anymore, Mu Yangyang threw up.

She felt how the arms wrapped around her waist tensed.

Contrary to her expectations, he did not immediately push her away from him. Instead, his palm moved up from her waist to pat her back gently.

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Mu Yangyang had eaten quite a bit for her dinner, so the stench was terrible as she puked her guts out.

Lost in her misery, she did not notice the smell at all. However, Mo Chenhao most definitely did.

His brows furrowed slightly, but he did not otherwise react. When she was done, he wiped her mouth with some tissues before rummaging around in his car for a bottle of water that he handed to her.

“You can get out now.” He sounded calmer.

He exited the vehicle and took off his vomit-stained coat and sweater. That left him in a thin shirt only.

Surprisingly, she had not gotten anything on her own clothes.

The cold breeze that greeted her as she got out of the car made her feel a lot better.

When she realized he was so severely underdressed for the cold weather, she asked in concern, “Are you cold?”

He turned around to look at her when he sensed her gaze on him.

Her eyes were slightly red-rimmed and shone with tears from her vicious expulsion earlier. The pale face with the pursed lips staring at him only served to make her look even more pitiful.

The ‘what do you think’ that had been crawling up his throat died. But what came out was, “No.”

She was expecting his sharp tongue and had a ‘serves you right’ ready when he responded that he was not cold.

You’re an extraordinary man indeed, Mr. Mo. The temperature is close to negative degrees, and you’re only in a thin shirt, yet you don’t feel the cold.

It did not look like he was bluffing either. She was shivering with the chilly breeze, yet he seemed as unfazed as ever.

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Since the car was a mess, they took a taxi home.

Mo Chenhao would send one of his bodyguards to bring the car back.

Once they arrived back home, Mo Chenhao went to bathe in the study’s attached bathroom while Mu Yangyang used the one in the master bedroom.

When she came out of her shower, she discovered he was already dressed in his pajamas and lounging on the couch by the window.

The overhead lights were not on, and only a floor lamp was shining on him dimly. The orange glow softened his normally harsh edges and made him look a lot gentler.

However, Mu Yangyang knew better than anyone that it was all just an illusion.

She walked forward, prepared to sit down beside him.

Yet what she did not expect was him yanking her down into his lap.

He handed the glass of red wine he had been sipping from to her. “Have some.”

Frowning, she pushed the glass away. "I don't want any." She did not want to eat or drink anything after she had already brushed her teeth.

He did not force her. Taking a gulp himself, he turned to press a kiss on her mouth.

He nipped at her lips, and when she opened them, he pushed the wine in his mouth into hers.

She nearly choked at the sudden influx of alcohol in her mouth.

Mo Chenhao reached out a hand to stroke her hair in a calming and soothing gesture.

When she recovered, she punched him in the chest for his devious action.

He enveloped her small fist with his bigger one. His eyes were hooded and hid what he was feeling as he asked, "He's the reason you ditched the bodyguards?"

His seemingly random question stumped her, and it took her several moments to understand it.

"What do you mean?" Does he think I lost the bodyguards so I could meet with Shen Haochu?

His dark and unfathomable eyes stared at her as he muttered, "You want to leave me."

"What on earth are you talking about?" Her heart trembled in her chest, and she knitted her brows. "I seriously don't understand what you're saying."

"You don't want to go to the wedding dress fitting because you don't want to marry me." While his expression did not change much as he spoke, Mu Yangyang detected the tense undercurrent to his words.

"I already explained to you earlier. I - Mmph!"

Mo Chenhao did not want to listen to her excuses because he knew exactly what she was thinking.

Hooking an arm around her waist, he tossed the wine glass in his other hand to the floor. The floor was carpeted, so the glass did not break, but the unfinished wine stained the carpets crimson.

Slipping his free hand under her legs, he scooped her up into his arms and headed for the bed. They tumbled down in a mess of limbs.

Mu Yangyang was feeling a little uncomfortable.

Right as he was about to enter, she stopped him and gasped out, "You've already divorced Mu Yumei?"

“Yeah,” he grunted. Beads of sweat dotted his forehead, and he was about to move forward when she halted him again.

“You’re not wearing - Ah!”

Whatever she was about to say was scattered to the winds as he thrust forward.

She arched the pale and slender column of her neck while her lips parted to let forth a moan.

He leaned down and ravaged her neck, trailing red marks all over the pretty white expanse of skin.

Her waist was so thin and soft that he always wondered if he would break her if he gripped any tighter. Sometimes, the sadistic part of him would rear its head, and he would be sorely tempted to snap her in two right then and there. He wanted to see her cry as she begged for mercy...

Mu Yangyang was still hung up on the fact he was not wearing a condom.

His hard thrusts caused her sentence to become a jumbled mess, “D-don’t... N-not inside! The l-last two times...Ah!”

He did not want to hear her say such things at a time like this.

Deliberately searching out her most sensitive spot, he took his time torturing her. Just as she could not bear it anymore, he slammed harder...

Throughout all this, she vaguely recalled how Mo Chenhao had finished inside the last few times they did it.

This was not the right time for them to have a baby.

That was the last thought she had before she fell into a deep sleep.

Mo Chenhao slipped out of bed to wet a towel with warm water so he could clean her.

Focusing his gaze on her, his movements were gentle and slow as he wiped at her body. It was much like how an artist would treat a prized work of art.

When he was done, he swept her sweat-dampened bangs away to press a light kiss on her forehead. In a voice so soft it could barely be heard, he whispered, “I only have you.”

Mu Yangyang could faintly hear someone talking to her. Lifting her heavy eyelids, her blurry vision showed a figure looming over her. Despite that, she could still tell that it was Mo Chenhao.

Exhausted from the earlier activities, it took all her effort to raise a hand. The next instant, she felt it

enveloped in a broad and warm hand. At ease, she shut her eyes and returned to slumberland.

Mo Chenhao sat down beside the bed and fixed his gaze on her. For a very long time, he did not move. At last, he tucked her hand back under the sheets.

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The next day.

When Mu Yangyang woke up, the space beside her was empty.

Her hand reached out searchingly to touch the cold, cold sheets. That meant Mo Chenhao had left the bed quite a while ago.

She moved her sore body into an upright position and leaned back against the headboard. Closing her eyes, she mentally counted the days to see if it was her safe day.

Deciding that was not really a safe bet, she thought it might be best to take some contraceptive pills just in case.

She had no intention of having kids just yet.

There were many reasons for that. One, her relationship with Mo Chenhao was not exactly very stable right now. Two, she was only twenty-two years old and still had plenty of things she wanted to do. Her life was just beginning.

Besides, she had not exactly had the best mother. In fact, she might not have been a very good daughter either.

Even if she wanted to have a child now, she would not know how to take care of it.

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Mu Yangyang remembered she did buy some spare contraceptive pills earlier.

She changed her clothes and knelt in front of the cabinet. The moment she located the pills, the door behind her opened with a creak.

Holding the bottle of pills in her hand, Mu Yangyang turned and saw Mo Chenhao walking in.

She swiftly hid the bottle behind her back. "You're at home?"

I thought he had left! Why is he still at home?

"What are you looking for?" Mo Chenhao strode over casually.

Mu Yangyang gripped the bottle and rose to her feet slowly. "My throat feels a little dry, so I was looking for some medicine to relieve it."

Realization dawned upon Mo Chenhao, who then replied coolly, "But the medical kit isn't here."

Mu Yangyang couldn't help but panic under his gaze. "Mm."

However, he merely walked past her. "Let me take it for you."

Hearing that, Mu Yangyang was slightly stunned, but she was relieved.

Right then, Mo Chenhao who had already walked past her turned around abruptly and snatched the bottle of pills from her.

He was so quick and took the bottle from her before she could even react in time.

"You-" Mu Yangyang parted her lips anxiously, but she trailed off upon seeing Mo Chenhao's face darkening.

With the bottle in his hand, he glared at her. "What is this?"

His gaze was so intense as his body tensed up angrily.

Mu Yangyang swallowed and averted her gaze. With a tiny voice, she replied, "Contraceptive pills."

"What?" Mo Chenhao ordered hoarsely.

Mu Yangyang turned and yelled at him. "I said, contraceptive pills! Can't you hear it?"

Mo Chenhao's grip on that bottle tightened while his veins popped out like he was about to crush the bottle to pieces.

Mu Yangyang stretched her hand out. "Give it to me."

The moment Mo Chenhao heard her, his lips thinned, and he flung the bottle out forcefully.

Heaving in anger, he demanded, "Mu Yangyang, are you really that unwilling to have my child?"

"Not now." Mu Yangyang bit her lips and took a step backward.

"You refused to put on a wedding dress, marry me, and have my baby. All because you refuse to be with me, right?" Mo Chenhao's voice turned icy immediately.

Mu Yangyang refuted at once. "No."

"Then why are you taking the pills?" Mo Chenhao glowered at her furiously as veins surfaced on his forehead. It seemed like he was at the end of his patience.

"It's not that I don't want to have your baby. I don't think the time is right yet."

"We're going to have a baby sooner or later. Why not now?"

"If I get pregnant now, I might not be able to work for a year or two," Mu Yangyang returned.

"You're only twenty-two. You can work after giving birth."

Mu Yangyang fell silent. She knew she wouldn't be able to out-argue the man.

With that, she ran her fingers through her hair in annoyance. "Can't you respect my decision? Why do you have to decide everything? I have my own ideas and plans for my life. We can—" discuss everything.

Mo Chenhao cut her off. "Your plan doesn't include giving birth to our child."

"I have just said—"

"Never mind. I got it." Mo Chenhao sneered and turned to leave.

He picked up the bottle he had just thrown before leaving.

Is he afraid I'll take the pills? Mu Yangyang was both exasperated and amused.

He was so upset but didn't forget to take the bottle with him.

As he had already taken the pills with him, she went downstairs for breakfast. I'll just need to get a new bottle after this.

After breakfast, Mu Yangyang stood up to leave.

When she reached the entrance, one of the bodyguards stopped her. "Ma'am, where are you going?"

Mu Yangyang replied without hesitation, "I'm going shopping. You don't have to come with me. I can do it alone."

However, the bodyguard refused to make way even after her explanation.

She frowned and demanded, "What is this?"

He then replied without expression, "Mr. Mo relayed orders that you'll have to wait for his return. He'll bring you out if needed."

"Mo Chenhao's order?" Mu Yangyang couldn't believe her ears.

The bodyguard nodded respectfully. "Yes."

Is Mo Chenhao restricting my freedom? She wondered.

She pursed her lips before whipping out her phone to call Mo Chenhao. "Mo Chenhao, what is wrong with you? Why won't you let me out?"

In contrast to her cold and sharp voice, Mo Chenhao's reply was calm. "If you need to go out, wait for me. I'll bring you out later."

"I don't need you to accompany me! I can walk!"

"Please listen to me."

"Cut the crap!" Mu Yangyang cursed. They hadn't been getting along for some time. As Mo Chenhao had been giving her the silent treatment, she wasn't in a good mood.

Does he think I'm his pet or something? How dare he restrict my freedom! She thought angrily.

"I'll be back soon," Mo Chenhao answered calmly. He didn't seem upset at all.

Mu Yangyang was so infuriated that she ended the call at once.

The bodyguards knew Mu Yangyang had just called Mo Chenhao. They overheard the entire conversation but lowered their heads and pretended they were deaf.

She's the only one who dares to talk to Mr. Mo that way.

Mo Chenhao returned soon after.

The weather had turned cold, so when Mo Chenhao walked in wearing his suit, he brought in the chilly air with him.

When Aunt Hu saw Mo Chenhao, she came over and welcomed him. "Mr. Mo, you're back."

Mo Chenhao waved for her to leave.

Aunt Hu knew they were still in the middle of a fight. Before she left, she couldn't help but glance at them worriedly.

After her departure, Mo Chenhao sat down beside Mu Yangyang.

He took her hands and offered, "I'll give you a ride. Where do you want to go?"

Mu Yangyang removed her hand and sneered, "When will you let me out?"

Mo Chenhao's expression stiffened, but he quickly regained his composure. "You should stay at home for the time being."

"Are you afraid I'll head out to buy contraceptive pills?" Mu Yangyang wasn't a fool. Mo Chenhao took away her pills this morning, and soon after that, the bodyguards stopped her from leaving the house.

She realized how cruelly decisive this man could be.

Something gleamed across Mo Chenhao's eyes. "Since you know, then you should cooperate."

"What if I refuse?" Mu Yangyang narrowed her eyes and challenged.

"Then I'll come up with a way to make you listen to me," Mo Chenhao returned nonchalantly.

He made it seem like it was nothing, but Mu Yangyang felt her heart sank.

He wants to get me pregnant!

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Hence, Mu Yangyang was forced to stay indoors.

Every morning, Mo Chenhao would go to work at Mo Corporation. He'd bring his files home at noon to accompany her at home, lest she felt bored.

But in reality, Mu Yangyang was always in a foul mood whenever she came across him. They would stay silent for the whole day or fight with each other.

Even when they fought, all Mu Yangyang did was glare at a seemingly unperturbed Mo Chenhao.

"Aunt Hu said you didn't have lunch?"

This day, Mo Chenhao entered and sat beside Mu Yangyang.

With fingers running through the keyboard, she was focused on what she was doing and ignored Mo Chenhao's words.

This situation wasn't the first of its kind.

Seeing that she was ignoring him, Mo Chenhao's face fell, and proceeded to slam her laptop shut.

A hint of warning appeared in his voice. "Mu Yangyang."

Mu Yangyang tried a few times but failed to remove his hand from her laptop. She turned away dejectedly and glared at him. "Move. I'm still writing."

However, Mo Chenhao's hand didn't move away. An icy tone rang out instead, "Didn't you hear me?"

"I don't have an appetite." Mu Yangyang stood up and went past Mo Chenhao. She chose the sofa furthest from him and sat down.

Mo Chenhao pursed his lips as his pupils constricted abruptly. It was as if he was holding back but might explode anytime.

Both of them weren't getting along well recently. Mu Yangyang treated Mo Chenhao coldly while he refused to let her out. None of them gained anything from the fight.

After a while, Mo Chenhao caved in. "I'll bring you out for a walk."

But Mu Yangyang rejected his offer immediately. "No."

Mo Chenhao's expression stiffened at her words. He then took a deep breath before declaring, "Well, I don't care! Just come with me!"

He was so stern that Mu Yangyang couldn't help but tremble as she was afraid of him.

Upon seeing her reaction, Mo Chenhao's displeasure heightened. Then, he stood up to leave.

Outside the door, he bumped into Aunt He, who had a tray in her hands. She had prepared a bowl of congee with a few delicate-looking side dishes.

When she saw how upset Mo Chenhao was, she asked, "Did you both get into a fight again?"

The man kneaded his brows and gritted out, "She insists on making me angry!"

Aunt Hu had never seen Mo Chenhao being this emotional. She was taken aback, but amusement swiftly overtook her.

She was hired to be the servant of Mo Chenhao's mother when she was still young. So, she watched Mo Chenhao grow up.

After that kidnapping incident and Mo Chenhao was sent overseas, she resigned and left the Mo family.

However, she had always thought about Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao was a mild-mannered and polite boy back then. And since he was good-looking, all his elders adored him.

Some time ago, when Mo Chenhao came to her, she couldn't believe the indifferent and vicious man was that little boy from the Mo family back then.

Aunt Hu shook her head. Sighing, she said, "Mrs. Mo is an assertive and stubborn lady. She won't be happy as you're restricting her freedom."

She tried to read Mo Chenhao's reaction, but his expression didn't reveal anything.

He's too complicated, Aunt Hu thought.

She thought Mo Chenhao wasn't going to take in her advice, but he suddenly said, "Aunt Hu, if I don't do so, she'll leave."

"What? Where will she go?" Aunt Hu was confused.

They might be having a little conflict, but even as an outsider, she could sense they loved each other.

However, Mo Chenhao stopped talking.

He knew Mu Yangyang was a stubborn person who couldn't tolerate anything unagreeable.

Earlier, he let Si Chengyu be, which then involved Mu Yangyang in this mess.

Whereas Mu Yangyang thought he had used her back then by allowing her to be webbed in the scandals and rumors.

But, in fact, he couldn't deny anything.

Si Chengyu's actions were too strange. Based on Mu Zhengxiu's words, if his mother's case was related to his Aunt Mo Lian, Si Chengyu's actions must've been somehow related to what had happened back then. After all, he was Mo Lian's son.

He had predicted Mu Yangyang would be implicated later on, but if he stopped the matter from escalating, he might miss some important information throughout the process.

In the end, his wish of investigating his mother's case got the better of him.

Sometimes, he wished Mu Yangyang could be dafter, so she wouldn't be able to leave him.

So that even if he had done something wrong, he could fix it before she even realized it.

But for the past few days, her reactions and actions proved she was going to leave him anytime.

Even so, he wouldn't allow her to even think of that.

Upon imagining returning to a house without Mu Yangyang in it, he felt chills run up his spine.

He contemplated for a long time but still couldn't think of a good way to resolve the matter.

There were men out there who had set their eyes on Mu Yangyang, too.

He had no other choice, so he acted in desperation like a dying traveler at his end wits.

So he thought Mu Yangyang wouldn't leave once she got pregnant with his child.

When she was young, her relatives never showered any love for her.

That was why he was certain she wouldn't leave if she got pregnant.

Every time he looked at Mu Yangyang's expression, which grew colder every day, he would feel his resolve shaking.

But at the thought of the rest, he would regain his determination again.

"Mo Chenhao."

Suddenly, Mu Yangyang called out from behind him. Mo Chenhao stiffened as he thought he was hallucinating.

Mu Yangyang hadn't spoken to him in a while.

He didn't turn, but she spoke again, "Earlier on, you said you'll bring me out for a walk in the afternoon, right? Does that still count?"

Mo Chenhao swiveled around and saw Mu Yangyang standing by the door.

His gaze trailed over her before he nodded. "Mm-hmm."

"Wait for me. I'll get changed," Mu Yangyang told him indifferently.

She returned to her room at once. After shutting the door, a smug smile flitted across Mu Yangyang's lips.

She whipped out her phone and made a call to Shen Yu. "I've just informed Mo Chenhao. Where shall we meet this afternoon?"

Shen Yu pondered for a while before answering, "The mall or the supermarket. What about the cinema? We can pretend to run into each other there."

"Sure," Mu Yangyang agreed. She was so bored being cooped up at home, and Mo Chenhao wouldn't even let Shen Yu come to visit her.

She didn't know if she should applaud for his cautiousness or pity herself instead.

The only thing she gained from this fiasco was that Mo Chenghao never said no to her requests.

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Mu Yangyang was certain Mo Chenhao would get her a star in the sky if she asked for it.

With his ability, he could succeed in doing so.

At that thought, Mu Yangyang let out a self-mocking chuckle.

She changed her clothes and went downstairs, bumping into Aunt Hu.

Aunt Hu smiled upon seeing her. "Take a bite before you leave. Even if you're going out, eat something. You didn't eat this morning."

Mo Chenhao had told her to return to the kitchen with the food tray earlier, so she didn't get to give it to Mu Yangyang.

As Mu Yangyang had lost her appetite for the past few days, Aunt Hu grabbed the opportunity to persuade her to eat something.

Actually, Mu Yangyang herself was confused about her loss of appetite. After all, Aunt Hu was a great cook, and her cooking was to her liking.

"Okay." As Aunt Hu seemed terribly concerned about her, Mu Yangyang nodded.

Mu Yangyang went to the dining room while Mo Chenhao waited for her in the hall.

Aunt Hu placed the sumptuous and fragrant dishes on the table.

Right then, Mu Yangyang felt her appetite coming back to her. She picked up her utensils and started gobbling down the food.

A smile appeared on Aunt Hu's face when she saw that Mu Yangyang finally had the appetite to eat.

She sat down right across Mu Yangyang and watched her eat with a gentle smile. She couldn't help but lament, "Mr. Mo used to be mild-mannered and kind. He was a lovable kid, but he became this way because of that accident. I know he's a good person, so if he gets lost and does something bad occasionally, don't bring it to heart. Be honest to him, you know, and kick up a fuss if you need to..."

Upon recalling the past, Aunt Hu sighed before adding, "He looks cold and harsh outside, but he's a big softie underneath."

Mu Yangyang paused and felt her eyes burning.

No one had ever told her about him.

Shen Yu was concerned about Mu Yangyang, but she was afraid of Mo Chenhao. She'd take her side and curse Mo Chenhao alongside Mu Yangyang, but that was about it.

Aunt Hu knew Mo Chenhao since he was young, so she adored him and thought of him as her own child.

Her words cut straight into Mu Yangyang's heart.

Other people thought of Mo Chenhao as 'Mr. Mo', so no matter what he did, they would naturally assume Mu Yangyang would need to make up with him.

Yet, Aunt Hu was the only one who thought of them as an ordinary couple in love and gave her motherly advice.

Mu Yangyang nodded. "I know, Aunt Hu."

She knew Mo Chenhao wasn't that bad. He would never say no to his loved ones, and she also knew how soft-hearted he was.

Nevertheless, she wouldn't give in easily after what he did.

Sometimes, people were so weak they'd give in again and again.

Besides, what he did was against her principles this time.

Mo Chenhao might've been through all the hardships, but he was the only heir of the Mo family, so he grew up spoiled and arrogant.

He was so domineering and did everything as he wished, no matter right or wrong.

On the contrary, Mu Yangyang wouldn't let him get his way.

This time, she decided to fight to her death.

However, she was really curious about Mo Chenhao's childhood, so she asked Aunt Hu to tell her more about him.

"When Mr. Mo was a kid, he was so adorable. Old Master Mo would bring him to every event because he was so proud of him. The little girls and boys loved being around him."

As Mu Yangyang listened to Mo Chenhao's childhood stories, she couldn't really relate the smiling young kid who'd help little girls unwrap their candy to the indifferent Mo Chenhao whose icy glare would chill you to the bone.

Time is a thief that would steal away our happiness and youth, huh? She mused.

At that moment, Aunt Hu became so engrossed in telling Mo Chenhao's childhood that she couldn't stop talking. Mu Yangyang found his stories amusing, too.

It was supposed to be a quick snack, but it took up almost one hour.

After that, Mu Yangyang left the dining room and saw a sleeping Mo Chenhao on the sofa.

He had one hand on the sofa's armrest and the other under his chin. There was stubble on his chin that wasn't that visible.

However, it was obvious he seemed exhausted.

Mu Yangyang hadn't really looked at him carefully for some time. Now that she took a closer look, she realized he had lost weight. It made him seem more fierce somehow.

Perhaps she was gazing at him a tad too intently as the man opened his eyes abruptly.

He seemed dazed for a minute before he sat up and regained his senses. "You're done eating?"

Mu Yangyang nodded.

When they left, she noticed he didn't bring the bodyguards with him.

Mo Chenhao started the engine while asking, "Where do you want to go?"

Mu Yangyang tilted her head in thought before she returned, "Anywhere will do."

With the same expression, Mo Chenhao replied, "Mm."

Hence, he brought her to Jinding.

When his car stopped in front of Jinding, Mu Yangyang's lips curved up helplessly as she texted Shen Yu the address: Jinding.

Shen Yu sent over a set of ellipses, indicating her speechlessness.

Mu Yangyang was replying to Shen Yu's text when she saw a shadow coming toward her. Shocked, she turned and saw Mo Chenhao leaning over to unbuckle her seatbelt.

His gaze was fixated on the seatbelt. When he was done, he turned away without even peeking at her phone.

Mu Yangyang heaved a sigh of relief. She gripped her phone and got off the car.

As the parking lot was right across the street, they had to cross the street to get to Jinding.

Mu Yangyang looked to her left and right. There were no cars, so she crossed the street.

Her footsteps were quick as usual. Mo Chenhao was about to go after her when something caught his eye. He turned and saw a black car speeding toward Mu Yangyang uncontrollably.

At once, shock flitted across his face. He had no time to think and acted out of instincts.

Before he knew it, he had already reached Mu Yangyang's side swiftly and pulled her into his arms. Then, both of them fell to the ground.

The car swept across them and hit the railing of the parking lot.

"An accident!"

"Quick, call the police!"

The security outside Jinding saw the entire scene.

Holding Mu Yangyang in his arms, Mo Chenhao felt as if his heart had stopped beating. Suddenly, the world fell silent.

Mu Yangyang only realized what was going on when she heard the commotion.

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Looking up, she met a slightly dazed Mo Chenhao. "What's wrong?" she inquired.

Mo Chenhao parted his lips to say something, but nothing came out of his throat.

Mu Yangyang immediately knew something was wrong. Her voice was concerned as she asked, "Are you alright?"

It took Mo Chenhao a while to find back his own voice, "I'm fine."

He tried to move his rigid body before helping Mu Yangyang up.

As a crowd was forming, Mo Chenhao brought Mu Yangyang back to his car.

He glanced at that car through the window.

Just now, that car sped in her direction intentionally. The driver must've floored on the accelerator to try to kill Mu Yangyang.

A vicious glint flashed across his eyes as he took out his phone to make a call to Shi Ye. "Come to Jinding now."

Then, he proceeded to make two other phone calls.

Mu Yangyang caught bits and pieces of his conversation. "Don't call the police. Take care of it outside the court and keep an eye on that person."

After he hung up, Mu Yangyang finally got to ask him. "Just now--"

"We need to go to the hospital now," Mo Chenhao cut her off.

Mu Yangyang noticed his face was ghastly pale since that accident. She thought he was hurt, but there were no bloodstains, and he was walking normally. Hence, she didn't question his decision of going to the hospital.

But at the hospital, he sent her into the examination room without saying anything.

"Give her a thorough medical checkup."

Mu Yangyang turned to him, utterly confused. "I'm fine--"

Just then, Mo Chenhao cut in abruptly and said something that had nothing to do with what she just said. "If you don't want a child, we can delay that plan."

"Huh?"

This time, he ignored Mu Yangyang's confusion and urged the doctor to proceed with the examination.

Mu Yangyang was annoyed as she discussed with the doctor, "Doctor, I don't need a medical checkup. I'm fine. Just pretend we did it when we leave your office."

The doctor adjusted his glasses. "Really?"

"Mm-hmm," Mu Yangyang replied while nodding vehemently.

There was nothing wrong with her, so she refused to get checked up as it would take up so much time.

The doctor frowned as he contemplated her suggestion.

In the end, the doctor shook his head at Mu Yangyang. "I dare not do so."

Mu Yangyang was rendered speechless. I didn't know doctors these days are so responsible.

The doctor added, "This hospital is under Mo Corporation. If I do so, they'll fire me."

What came out of the doctor's mouth shocked her. Mu Yangyang knew Mo Corporation dabbled in many industries, but she didn't know they also owned a hospital.

Does that mean this doctor knows Mo Chenhao and the incident that happened earlier?

Hmm, this doctor is honest.

After that, they went through a series of different tests. But since she was also Mo Chenhao's wife, she was served attentively.

Normally, one would need to make an appointment ahead to undergo a medical checkup in a good hospital. The checkup itself would take up a lot of time.

Nevertheless, Mu Yangyang finished the tests needed sooner than expected.

Mo Chenhao was by her side the entire time, so it was fortunate that the doctor didn't agree to go along with her plan.

She had finished the examination, but the results weren't out yet.

Turning to Mo Chenhao, she questioned, "Do you need a checkup too?"

"No," Mo Chenhao refused at once.

Something occurred to him as his voice softened. "I come for medical checkups every year. Don't worry."

“Oh.” That makes sense, she thought. Many people do yearly checkups nowadays.

Mu Yangyang suddenly recalled what Mo Chenhao told her before she went into the examination room. She promptly asked, “Do you mean that? About what you said earlier?”

Mo Chenhao’s expression remained unchanged, but his voice turned tense. “Yes. You heard correctly.”

He refused to let me out because he wanted to get me pregnant. Why did he suddenly change his mind?

This man is even more unpredictable than women.

Silence ensued.

Right then, the doctor walked out with the results in hand, seeming slightly hesitant.

Mo Chenhao’s jaw hardened as he ordered icily, “Say it.”

The doctor pushed his glasses back and swallowed cautiously before saying, “Mrs. Mo is fine, but-”

Mo Chenhao glared at him. “Finish your sentence.”

“She might be pregnant. We need to proceed with the necessary tests to be sure of that.” The doctor braced himself and hurriedly explained. He immediately lowered his head after the explanation and said nothing.

This was the first time he had ever seen Mr. and Mrs. Mo. The rumors were right. Mr. Mo is, indeed, indifferent and scary.

For a moment, the entire room fell into an awkward silence.

Mu Yangyang’s mind was in a turmoil.

I’m pregnant? Right after Mo Chenhao said I don’t have to?

“Really? Are you sure?” Mo Chenhao might’ve restricted her freedom recently, but they hadn’t had sex for a while.

Was it when we didn’t use any protection?

How did we succeed that easily?

The doctor replied respectfully, “That’s why we need to proceed with another checkup to confirm it.”

“Go ahead.” Mo Chenhao seemed much more relaxed. There was also a hint of joy in his voice.

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and followed the doctor out for another checkup.

When the results came back, Mu Yangyang was still in a daze.

“Mr. Mo, congratulations. Mrs. Mo is pregnant.”

Mo Chenhao took the results from him calmly. He read it and nodded. “Mm.”

Mu Yangyang, on the other hand, wasn't in the mood.

She was in a daze as Mo Chenhao brought her out of the hospital and into the car.

Even though she didn't want to have a baby this young, she would still give birth to the baby if she got pregnant.

This feels so strange.

Mo Chenhao finally got what he had wished for even though he said I don't have to.

Mu Yangyang looked out of the window, but her hands crept to her stomach.

Just then, Mo Chenhao's low voice sounded. “Are you unhappy?”

“What about you? Are you happy?” Mu Yangyang met his gaze.

At her words, Mo Chenhao's expression froze. He didn't answer her question.

Right then, Mu Yangyang's phone rang.

It was a call from Shen Yu.

“Where are you? I'm at Jinding!”

“I'm pregnant.”

Upon hearing Mu Yangyang's curt reply, Shen Yu cursed at once. “Damn it! What? Say that again! Seriously?”

Her tone was exactly like Gu Zhiyan's.

Mu Yangyang repeated herself, “I'm pregnant.”

Since it didn't seem like a joke, Shen Yu finally believed her.

“Well, are you going to give birth to it?”

“What else?” Mu Yangyang’s lips curled up into a mocking smile.

But she didn’t realize Mo Chenhao was clenching his fists beside her.

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After Mu Yangyang hung up, he asked, “Are we still going to Jinding?”

His expression had darkened in displeasure.

Isn’t getting me pregnant part of his plan? Why is he upset now?

“Let’s,” Mu Yangyang answered and leaned back into the chair comfortably.

She had already agreed to meet Shen Yu at Jinding. Of course, she had to go.

At Jinding’s entrance, Mu Yangyang spotted Shen Yu’s car from afar.

She called Shen Yu and said, “Get down and go in. I see you.”

Shen Yu immediately got off her car with a pair of sunglasses and a mask covering her face.

Following that, Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao entered Jinding right after her.

The moment Shen Yu stepped in, she removed her mask and sunglasses. She spun around and saw Mu Yangyang. Utterly delighted, she ran toward her.

“Yangyang, you-” She trailed off when she saw Mo Chenhao behind her friend.

Stopping herself in time, she greeted him, “Boss.”

“Mm,” Mo Chenhao grunted in reply coolly.

He turned to Mu Yangyang and told her, “Bring her to the VIP room.”

Before she could formulate a reply, he turned and left.

Shen Yu looked at his retreating figure and heaved a sigh of relief. She immediately inquired, “What happened? Didn’t Boss want to get you pregnant? Why does he seem upset now?”

“I don’t know. He’s more unpredictable than us women.” Mu Yangyang shrugged. “I don’t know what’s going on in that mind of his.”

Stunned, Shen Yu turned and studied Mu Yangyang's expression. Upon noticing her impassive attitude, she probed further, "You haven't made up with Boss yet?"

Mu Yangyang retorted, "Did something happen between us?"

Obviously, they weren't getting along well. It started with Si Chengyu, but that was easily taken care of. Now, it was much more complicated.

Shen Yu shook her head. "I don't know. Both of you were acting strangely."

Mu Yangyang curled her lips and hid the emotions in her gaze.

After leaving Mu Yangyang, Mo Chenhao headed to his VIP room in Jinding.

The bodyguards guarding the door were Shi Ye's men.

Upon seeing him, they bowed and greeted, "Mr. Mo."

The bodyguard right next to the door opened the door for Mo Chenhao, and he stepped into the room.

When Shi Ye saw Mo Chenhao, he hurriedly bowed in greeting.

"Where is that person?" Mo Chenhao looked around but saw no one.

At his question, Shi Ye went to the door and pulled out a woman hiding under the table. He then flung her in Mo Chenhao's direction.

Before this, Shi Ye had received Mo Chenhao's orders to bring along the driver with him. It was so that Mo Chenhao could deal with the woman later.

The car didn't hit Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao. Instead, it crashed into the railing outside the parking lot. The bonnet was destroyed, so the driver was hurt, too.

The female driver's face was streaked with blood. Her hair was hanging down her face like dreadlocks stained with dried blood.

Even so, Mo Chenhao recognized her at once.

He took a step forward and glared at her viciously. His voice turned wintry as he spoke like a demon that had just crawled out of hell. "Mu Yumei, it has been a while."

Mu Yumei immediately shuddered and stammered, "I-I'm sorry. Y-You... Mu-"

She looked up at Mo Chenhao fearfully while she talked, trying to ask for forgiveness. However, she was too terrified to even complete her sentence.

Mo Chenhao was rarely this patient. He stared at the trembling Mu Yumei without saying anything.

His gaze was cold and indifferent.

After two minutes, he seemed to have lost interest in her and waved to his bodyguard. "Bring me a knife."

Upon hearing his order, Mu Yumei's trembling body shook even harder. However, she managed to string a complete sentence miraculously.

"I'm sorry, it won't happen again. I won't go against Mu Yangyang anymore. Please, let me go. Please!"

Mu Yumei had lost too much blood, so she felt dizzy earlier on. She had fully regained her consciousness now.

"Don't be afraid," Mo Chenhao knelt down. His gaze darkened as he lowered his voice, "You want to kill Mu Yangyang, but I'm not that cruel. I won't kill you."

"No!" Mu Yumei yelled in fright.

Mo Chenhao isn't going to kill me, but he'll make me wish I'm dead!

"This is not the first time, so you should've gotten used to it." Mo Chenhao stood up. One of his men brought him a chair, so he sat down.

Mu Yumei was, as usual, dressed in a dress and stockings, so the bodyguard sliced the knife through her stockings easily.

Her eyes widened as she trembled uncontrollably. "No! Don't do this to me! Ahhh!"

Slowly, the bodyguard slid the knife along Mu Yumei's calf and sliced off her flesh piece by piece.

Mu Yumei had been a spoilt brat who was adored by everyone in her family ever since she was young. Thus, she had never been tortured so harshly in her life.

Back then, Mo Chenhao had also used this tactic to force her to lie about the marriage certificate.

It was terribly easy to deal with a fool like Mu Yumei.

As she kept yelling in agony, Mo Chenhao uttered coolly, "You're too noisy."

At once, Mu Yumei's mouth was covered. She could only cry in muffled sobs.

Shi Ye stood aside and watched the torture as his facial muscles twitched. In the end, he averted his gaze.

When Mu Yumei was about to faint from the pain, the door was suddenly pushed open.

Shi Ye felt his heart sank. Who is it? How dare someone come in right this moment?

"Mo Chenhao!"

Upon hearing that, Shi Ye cursed silently.

No one else but Mu Yangyang would call Mo Chenhao's full name.

Mu Yangyang rushed in and headed in Mo Chenhao's direction.

In front of Mo Chenhao was Mu Yumei, who was on the verge of fainting.

Earlier, she was involved in an accident, and now, she was terrorized by Mo Chenhao, who then tortured her badly,

Mu Yangyang was shocked to see Mu Yumei in this state. It took her a while to regain her composure to ask the bodyguard, "Is she still alive?"

The bodyguard nodded. "Yes."

After replying to her, he looked at Mo Chenhao cautiously.

The man had said nothing since Mu Yangyang barged in.

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Mu Yangyang commanded, "Bring her to the hospital."

At her command, the bodyguard turned to Mo Chenhao, who shot him a look.

"Didn't you hear Mrs. Mo? Send her to the hospital!"

Mu Yangyang turned to the man, who remained motionless on his chair. He seemed horrifyingly calm.

It was also impossible to guess what was on his mind.

Mu Yangyang looked at him. She wanted to say something, but nothing came out.

After the accident, Mu Yangyang had guessed Mu Yumei could've been the culprit as she wanted her dead.

After all, that wasn't the first time Mu Yumei had tried to kill her.

She knew Mo Chenhao had that same assumption, too. Thus, there was no way he'd let her off easily.

But when she saw how Mo Chenhao tortured Mu Yumei, she couldn't stop the chills from creeping up her spine.

No one would be able to handle their flesh being sliced off when they were conscious, let alone Mu Yumei.

"Yes." At his order, the bodyguard helped Mu Yumei up and brought her to the hospital.

Shi Ye tactfully followed them and left the room to the couple.

The room was well lit, but there was a pungent stench that permeated the air.

Mu Yangyang swiveled around and spotted the flesh sliced off from Mu Yumei's calf.

She immediately bowed and retched as nausea overtook her stomach.

Mo Chenhao jumped up from his chair to hold Mu Yangyang. He patted her back and said sternly, "Let's leave."

Mu Yangyang felt so uncomfortable that she allowed Mo Chenhao to take her hand and led her out.

When Mo Chenhao opened the door, he saw Si Chengyu. It was unclear how long he had been standing there.

Si Chengyu was dressed in a black suit with a dapper white shirt. He seemed mild-mannered and refined with that gentle smile of his.

Back then, Mu Yangyang watched his movies and became his fan because of his harmless looks.

Now that they ran into each other again, she couldn't help but feel her stomach churn.

Si Chengyu gazed at both of them before smiling, "Chenhao, thank you for letting Yumei off."

He seemed so polite as if nothing had ever happened.

Mu Yangyang frowned as the man was obviously provoking Mo Chenhao.

She held Mo Chenhao's hand and glowered at Si Chengyu. "Mu Yumei will get the punishment she deserves. This has nothing to do with us letting her off."

"Yangyang is right," Si Chengyu returned while his smile deepened strangely.

Suddenly, he changed the topic and questioned, "This must be the first time you witnessed Chenhao using such measures, right? He might be a little cruel, but it was for you. So there's no need to be terrified of him."

He was smiling, but his words were filled with malice.

Before marrying Mo Chenhao, Mu Yangyang was just an ordinary girl.

The only time she'd ever seen blood was when she accidentally cut her hand while cooking. Thus, of course, she was afraid upon seeing Mo Chenhao's cruel torture.

Si Chengyu had spent some time with Mu Yangyang, so he thought he knew her well.

He was certain she would be terrified of Mo Chenhao after seeing his ruthlessness.

However, he had no idea Mo Chenhao had always been a cruel person in Mu Yangyang's heart from the very beginning.

Hence, unlike Mo Chenhao's expectations, she might be shocked at his actions, but she would never be terrified of him.

Mu Yangyang chuckled and said sincerely, "You're right. Mo Chenhao did everything for me, so there's no way I'd be afraid of him - if anything, I love him."

Si Chengyu was taken aback by her answer.

His expression darkened as he uttered icily, "Really?"

"Of course," Mu Yangyang replied, her brow arching up mockingly.

Si Chengyu merely smirked, "I'll be watching."

With that, he turned and left.

Once he disappeared from sight, Mu Yangyang sighed in relief and stepped forward.

She didn't get to advance as the man beside her pulled her arm.

Mu Yangyang turned and saw Mo Chenhao gazing at her intently.

His gaze blazed like it had caught fire.

Mu Yangyang couldn't help but furrow her brows. "What's wrong with you?"

Mo Chenhao squeezed her hand and uttered gently, "Say that again."

Say that again?

After a brief hesitation, Mu Yangyang repeated, "What's wrong with you?"

"No, what you said before that," Mo Chenhao added patiently, excitement sparkling in his eyes.

"I've said so many things. What do you want me to say?" Mu Yangyang recalled her conversation with Si Chengyu earlier on. She was so hot-headed and forgotten what she had said.

The man's lips thinned as disappointment flashed in his eyes.

The next minute, he held her cheeks and pressed a kiss to her lips.

Mu Yangyang's first thought was that they were in the hallway.

How dare he kiss me in public?

Besides, our argument hasn't been resolved yet!

However, Mo Chenhao ignored her reluctance and kissed her gently but possessively. He sucked on her lips and conquered her in mere seconds. It wasn't until Mu Yangyang's legs turned to jelly that he finally let her go.

He seemed unsatisfied as he touched her lips with his finger gently before leaning in for a light nibble.

Mu Yangyang was panting heavily as she met his gaze. This was the first time she had ever seen Mo Chenhao's usually icy gaze shining like stars in the night sky.

Confused, she wondered what she said to make him so happy.

Could it be....

There's no way I'd be afraid of him?

Not that. That's unlikely, she decided.

Back then, I've seen Mo Chenhao deal with the two kidnappers. I didn't even express my terror, and he

acted normally, too. It shouldn't be that.

Wait, I think I said something else after that.

Upon recalling her words, Mu Yangyang felt herself burning up with embarrassment.

What a lot of people didn't know was that she was, in fact, very protective of her loved ones. Thus, although she and Mo Chenhao might still be at odds, she would never allow anyone to criticize him.

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He's telling me to say those words again, isn't he?

'... if anything, I love him!'

Oh God, what have I done!

Why would I say such a thing, especially in front of Mo Chenhao!

As Mu Yangyang thought about that, she shoved Mo Chenhao aside and walked away.

However, Mo Chenhao simply strode forward and grabbed her hand with a smile. "Hey, slow down."

"Go away!" she yelled, trying to fling his hand away but to no avail. Thus, she had no choice but to follow him as a result.

They ran into Shen Yu at the end of the corridor.

Shen Yu stomped her foot upon seeing her. "Mu Yangyang! You're not alone anymore, so can you just be more mindful of whatever you're doing? What took you so long at the bathroom, and why didn't you answer my calls?"

She swallowed the rest of her words abruptly upon noticing Mo Chenhao's presence.

Shen Yu coughed lightly and softened her voice. "Just... no more next time."

Mu Yangyang shuddered. "What do you mean when you said that I'm not alone? Is there a ghost following me?"

Shen Yu gave her a strained smile. "There's another person inside of you."

Sigh... Is a meal with her really too much to ask for?

Their food finally arrived after a while.

As they ate, Shen Yu asked Mu Yangyang, "Where did you go? Weren't you at the bathroom?"

"I ran into Mo Chenhao on the way. A few seniors from the Mo family are here too, so I followed him to visit them," Mu Yangyang lied, avoiding Shen Yu's gaze.

Mo Chenhao glanced at her wordlessly.

"Oh, I see," Shen Yu said, convinced.

They had their meals after that. When they finished, Shen Yu only started to get suspicious of her lie. Wasn't Mo Chenhao the only heir of the Mo family? Who else did he want Yangyang to meet?

Oh... or maybe he wants her to meet the Old Master?

After that, Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao went home. During the entire journey, they remained silent.

Just as they were minutes from arriving at their house, Mu Yangyang broke the silence. "I ran into Si Chengyu when I came out of the bathroom, and he said that he hasn't been able to get in contact with Mu Yumei for a whole day. He knows that Mu Yumei tends to act rashly when provoked, so he suspects that you kidnapped her."

Anyone could guess what happened next.

There was a high chance that Mu Yumei was the culprit, and knowing Mo Chenhao, she would suffer once she became his prisoner.

If Mu Yangyang had arrived any later, Mu Yumei might still be tortured as they speak.

"Si Chengyu went to find you?" Mo Chenhao asked.

"Yeah," she answered, glancing at him quizzically.

They continued to speed along the winding mountain paths in the darkness.

Even so, Mu Yangyang could still see the coldness in Mo Chenhao's eyes.

She was scared that Mo Chenhao would go ahead and kill Mu Yumei, but she did not dwell on that thought.

She thought about Mo Chenhao's question to her, and it made the hairs on her body stand on end.

Mu Yumei had practically rammed her car into Mu Yangyang, and Mo Chenhao had called his men to take Mu Yumei to the hospital due to the lack of passers-by.

Knowing Mo Chenhao, his true intention was to kidnap her.

Mu Yumei was injured, so Mo Chenhao's men used it as an excuse to capture her and keep the Mu family in the dark about the matter.

However, Si Chengyu had exposed his own agenda by seeking Mu Yangyang out.

In actual fact, Si Chengyu had convinced Mu Yumei to cause the accident because he wanted to track down Mu Yangyang. It was just so he could show her the cruel methods Mo Chenhao used to interrogate his prisoners.

It was not a perfect plan, but it would have been effective if Mu Yangyang had been more timid than she already was.

It would widen the rift between her and Mo Chenhao considerably.

However, Mu Yangyang wondered why Si Chengyu would use such an extreme method to pull Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao away from each other.

Did Si Chengyu dislike Mo Chenhao? Or did Si Chengyu want Mo Chenhao to suffer out of spite?

Mu Yangyang, however, knew Mo Chenhao like the back of her hand, and she could tell that Mu Yumei was not just a brainwashed pawn of Si Chengyu's.

Though she did not approve of Mo Chenhao's methods, she understood his motives.

She sat up suddenly and looked at Mo Chenhao. "Did Mu Yumei confess the truth about the marriage certificate in front of the media because of you too?"

"That's right," Mo Chenhao said in a straightforward manner.

Mu Yangyang sighed.

He had good intentions, so he was not wrong.

Violence isn't the answer to everything, so I can't say that he's right too.

She pondered over it for a while before answering, "I understand that some people are just downright unreasonable, but you can't just counter violence with more violence, you know."

"I was only using the quickest and most effective methods," Mo Chenhao replied emotionlessly.

Mu Yangyang scoffed. "Is that why you locked me in the villa when you wanted to get me pregnant?"

The temperature in the car seemed to drop to freezing point when she said that.

Screech!

The car came to a halt abruptly, making Mu Yangyang tip forward.

Mo Chenhao thrust out his hands to hold her steady, much to her surprise.

“You alright?” he asked, his voice trembling.

Mu Yangyang pushed him aside and alighted from the car.

The villa was just a few meters away, and Mu Yangyang could see the fleet of cars parked before it.

We have guests?

She ignored Mo Chenhao completely and walked towards the villa alone.

A row of bodyguards greeted her at the entrance. “Welcome home, sir and ma’am.”

Aunt Hu rushed over to them. “You’re finally home! Old Master Mo has been waiting for you both since this afternoon.”

Why is Old Master Mo here?

Mu Yangyang turned around and gave Mo Chenhao a confused glance.

Mo Chenhao, on the other hand, seemed relieved. “The hospital you went to for the checkup today belongs to the Mo family.”

Realization hit Mu Yangyang like a truck. Does the Old Master know I’m pregnant now?

That makes sense...

Just then, Old Master Mo walked over as well, his booming voice filling the hall. “Come in! It’s cold outside!”

Mu Yangyang glanced at Mo Chenhao one last time and ran towards the hall.

Mo Chenhao followed her closely, pinching his nose bridge out of frustration. “Slow down!”

The moment he saw her, Mo Anlin rushed forward to hold Mu Yangyang by the arm. “It’s warmer inside. Come and take a seat.”

Mu Yangyang grinned. "I'm not cold, Grandpa."

A group of maids greeted her as she entered the main hall. "Greetings, ma'am."

Mu Yangyang froze. Why are there so many maids?

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"You need to take care of yourself from now on," Old Master Mo explained before Mu Yangyang could say anything. "Chenhao didn't hire any maids, so I took it upon myself to get you a few."

Mu Yangyang did a rough headcount and realized that there were about a dozen of them.

We don't need so many maids... it's just going to make things awkward!

Even so, she could not refuse such a generous offer from the Old Master.

"Thank you, Grandpa, but I don't think I need so many maids. The doctor said that I'm healthy..."

"That doesn't mean you shouldn't be taking care of yourself! Don't you know how much Chenhao's grandma suffered when she gave birth to Qingfeng?" Old Master Mo said before pausing and sighing. "Anyway, let bygones be bygones. In the meantime, just tell Chenhao if there's anything you need or want to eat. If he's too lazy to listen, then just ring me up. Oh... how about adding each other as friends on WeChat?"

He whipped out his phone and opened the application.

Seeing Old Master Mo in that state, Mu Yangyang resisted the urge to chuckle. He's so adorable...

She took out her phone with a smile. "Give me your QR code. I'll scan it."

"It's this one, yes?" Old Master Mo asked, showing her his QR code.

Mo Chenhao walked in to the two of them adding each other as friends on WeChat.

He simply glanced at them and took a seat on the sofa.

Old Master Mo shot him a disapproving look. "Take care of Yangyang, alright?"

Mo Chenhao looked up lazily. "I don't need you to tell me that."

Old Master Mo huffed. "I wouldn't have bothered to come if it wasn't for Yangyang!"

Rolling his eyes, Mo Chenhao crossed one leg over the other and replied, "Are you done yet?"

Old Master Mo jabbed a finger at Mo Chenhao's face. "You're just here to annoy me, aren't you?"

Even so, there was not a hint of anger in his eyes.

After a short while of bantering, Old Master Mo left the house under the cover of darkness, leaving the group of maids behind.

Mu Yangyang studied each and every one of them carefully, noticing how good-looking they were.

Apparently, rich families don't ever hire ugly maids.

Every so often, a few of the maids would even steal glances at Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang then rubbed her brows as her head was throbbing. After that, she turned to Mo Chenhao and uttered, "I'm going to sleep."

Mo Chenhao watched as she disappeared into their bedroom before turning to the maids. "Listen to Aunt Hu's orders, and stay clear of the second floor unless you have matters to attend to there. If any of you were to break the rules here, you'll be sent back to where you came from. Understood?"

His voice was low and pleasant to listen to, but it was also cold and devoid of any emotion.

The maids lowered their heads to avoid his eyes. "Yes, sir!"

By the time Mo Chenhao returned to the bedroom, Mu Yangyang was already fast asleep.

A lot had happened that day, and it did not help that pregnancy made her more fatigued than usual. Thus, she fell asleep the moment her head hit the pillows.

Mo Chenhao leaned in to steal a kiss on her cheek, savoring her sweet scent.

He then slowly slid under the covers and pulled Mu Yangyang into his embrace.

Feeling his presence, Mu Yangyang woke up with a start and stared at him with her catlike eyes in mild shock.

Quickly, Mo Chenhao kissed her between her brows and stroked her back gently as though he was comforting a child. "It's fine. Go back to sleep."

She closed her eyes obediently and wrapped her arms around his neck out of habit.

Mo Chenhao then arranged her hair on the pillow and pulled the blanket over their bodies before falling into a deep sleep.

...

After that, Mo Chenhao decided to file a lawsuit against Mu Yumei, appointing Fu Tingxi as his lawyer.

Fu Tingxi was a renowned lawyer in Huyang City who specialized in business conflicts, but minor cases like Mo Chenhao's were a piece of cake for him.

Meanwhile, the Mu family sent Xiao Chuhe to negotiate with Mu Yangyang as soon as they heard what happened.

Mu Yangyang was reluctant to talk to her, but she finally gave in and answered Xiao Chuhe's calls after a while, knowing that Xiao Chuhe would seek her out personally if she ignored her any longer.

"You finally picked up, Yangyang..." Xiao Chuhe said, her voice trembling. "About your sister's case..."

Mu Yangyang cut her off before she could continue. "Mo Chenhao has filed a lawsuit, and the court hearing will be in a few days' time."

"Yangyang! Yumei's your sister! I know she's in the wrong this time around, but you can't just let her be thrown in jail, right? She still so young!" Xiao Chuhe sobbed.

Mu Yangyang could tell that her mother cared more about her sister than herself, and that made her lose all faith in her mother.

She scoffed. "What about me? If she managed to kill me, she'll kill the baby in my stomach as well!"

Xiao Chuhe went silent for a few seconds before whispering, "But you're fine now, aren't you? As for your sister..."

"This is not the first time she tried to kill me, so stop trying to force me into helping her," Mu Yangyang said coldly before cutting the line.

She had known that Xiao Chuhe would plead for her help in this matter.

She shuddered as she thought about how different things would have turned out if Mu Yumei had succeeded in causing an accident.

Reaching out and stroking her still-flat tummy, she thought about the tiny living being growing and flourishing within her.

It was not the best time to get pregnant, but she was willing to give the child a chance at living.

On the other side, Xiao Chuhe put down the phone gingerly and turned to face Mu Liyan. "Yangyang said

that..."

"What did she say?" Mu Liyan asked eagerly. He had not slept for days following the incident, and his voice was raspy.

"She... she told me to stop looking for her...and that she won't help us out."

Mu Liyan's eyes widened.

Without warning, he reached out and slapped her across the face.

An angry man's strength was not to be underestimated. Due to the sudden force, Xiao Chuhe staggered and fell to the floor, holding her face with her hand.

In just mere seconds from the slap, she could taste blood in her mouth.

She wiped her lips and brought her hand in front of her eyes, taking a look. Sure enough, there was a streak of blood across her palm.

Her cheek was numb from the pain, and her ears were ringing.

Mu Liyan glared at her with an ugly scowl. "How useless can you get? Look at how much trouble we're in now because of your wretched daughter! She's going to get my precious Yumei into jail!"