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Xiao Chuhe stared at Mu Liyan in shock, her lips trembling uncontrollably. “Did you just slap me?”

Her life flashed before his eyes. Xiao Chuhe had hailed from a tiny town and had been Mu Liyan’s classmate in high school. As the Young Master of the renowned Mu family, Mu Liyan was some sort of a celebrity in the school.

Xiao Chuhe had a crush on her since the first day she laid her eyes on him, but the difference between them was just too great.

After graduation, she parted ways with him, only to meet him again when his first wife passed away.

He had been devastated by his wife’s passing, and she was a guardian angel to him. Struck by her beauty both on the outside and the inside, he agreed to marry her.

After that, Xiao Chuhe dedicated the next few decades of her life to him and his children, and he treated her with much respect.

They almost never fight, and even if they did, Mu Liyan would hug her and tell her that everything was okay.

That was the first time Mu Liyan had ever outright assaulted her.

“So what? What have you even contributed to the Mu family? What happened to taking care of my kids?” Mu Liyan bellowed.

Mu Liyan was the rare loyalist.

In the years following his first wife’s death, he made it a point to visit her grave every year and kept a photo of her on his work desk.

He loved their kids dearly.

Xiao Chuhe had devoted herself to him and his kids precisely because of that.

“I’ve contributed more than you could ever fathom!” Xiao Chuhe protested, tears streaming down her face.

I’ve contributed so much!

Can’t he at least acknowledge my efforts?

“Are you sure?” Mu Liyan scoffed. “Go and tell your daughter to let Yumei off then! Yumei was just confused! Didn’t Mu Yangyang escape unscathed anyway?”

Those were Xiao Chuhe’s words, but it sounded jarring when Mu Liyan spoke them.

It was as though he was not meant to say them.

But she could not figure out why.

For years, Xiao Chuhe had favored Mu Yumei while holding on firmly to the belief that Mu Yangyang should be more accommodating of her sister.

Every time the two girls got into a fight, Xiao Chuhe would subconsciously side with Mu Yumei.

As Mu Liyan continued to rant about Mu Yangyang, Xiao Chuhe could not bear it any longer.

Picking herself up off the floor on shaky legs, she replied in a tired voice, “I can’t help you with this. Go solve it yourself.”

All this while, what she had done for the Mu family was for her love for Mu Liyan. Yet, to her disappointment, Mu Liyan was not grateful for her contributions to the family at all.

She knew that Mu Yumei despised her and insulted her regularly, but she managed to pull through because of Mu Liyan’s support.

Hence, seeing Mu Liyan’s sudden change in attitude drained her of her resolve.

Mu Liyan glared at her. “What the hell do you mean?”

“Nothing,” Xiao Chuhe said, shaking her head. “You don’t need my help, that’s all.” With that, she gave a pathetic chuckle.

Her smile looked hideous with her swollen cheeks.

Mu Liyan seethed at her defiance. He didn’t expect her to act this way especially at this point of time.

He scoffed. “I’ve treated you so well, and now you’re refusing to help me? Leave then! Leave and don’t ever come back!”

Xiao Chuhe froze upon hearing those words. Her lips trembled, but she stayed silent.

After a few seconds, she rushed out of the door and down the stairs while slamming the door of the study room behind her.

A maid rushed into the study room as soon as Xiao Chuhe stepped out of the front door. "Ma'am just left..."

Mu Liyan froze for a moment, genuinely surprised that she would run away just like that.

She won't be able to live without me!

He waved his hand nonchalantly. "Let her be!"

...

Xiao Chuhe had neglected to bring enough money with her when she ran out of the house, and she did not know where to go.

She had a few friends back in her youth that were not particularly wealthy. However, she had unfortunately cut off contact with them after her marriage to Mu Liyan.

Her social circle was essentially non-existent post-marriage, and the only people she ever went out with were the wives of the rich men that stayed near them.

There was no way she could go looking for them in this state.

Out of desperation, her mind went to Mu Yangyang.

Thinking about how obedient Mu Yangyang had been, she hopped on a taxi and headed straight for Mo Chenhao's villa.

I'm sure she'll be willing to take me in, even if she doesn't want to bail her sister out!

She had gone to Mo Chenhao's villa once, and she memorized the address.

The taxi slowed to a halt just three meters away from the villa.

Xiao Chuhe alighted the car and straightened out her clothes before walking towards the entrance of the villa with a confident look on her face.

The guards at the door stopped her immediately.

"Who are you?" one of them asked with a frown.

Xiao Chuhe took a step back out of fear, but she reminded herself that she should not be scared. "I'm the mother of Mu Yangyang."

Recalling how Mu Yangyang had mentioned her baby, she added, "Yangyang is pregnant, and I figured

that I should at least pay her a visit.”

The bodyguard looked at her skeptically. “Wait here.”

He walked away from her and took out his phone to give Mo Chenhao a call.

Mo Chenhao had been paranoid about everything ever since the incident with Mu Yumei. Therefore, he told his bodyguards to follow Mu Yangyang whenever she went out and to inform him if there were any visitors.

Mo Chenhao picked up within seconds.

“Sir, a woman claiming to be ma’am’s mother is here for a visit.” the bodyguard reported.

Mo Chenhao had been in a meeting with the executives of the company. He glanced at them and said, “Chase her away.”

“Yes, sir.”

After that, Mo Chenhao hung up and put his phone aside. “Let’s continue.

He was barely two weeks into his new job at the Mo Corporation.

The Mo family was a prominent family of the upper echelon, and the Mo Corporation had a stake in almost every industry of the country, making it difficult for new firms to break into any market.

However, Mo Chenhao had impressed the executives and the shareholders greatly with his talents.

On the other side of the line, the bodyguard stuffed his phone back into his pocket and shot the other bodyguard a look.

Thinking that the bodyguard had already informed Mu Yangyang, Xiao Chuhe stepped forward and said, “See? I was speaking the truth.”

However, the bodyguard simply glared at her and said, “Ma’am isn’t at home right now. Try again another day.”

“I’m sure she’ll be back at night? Can’t I go in and wait for her?” Xiao Chuhe asked desperately.

However, the bodyguard ignored her completely and dragged her away from the villa.

When they arrived at the end of the road, the bodyguard tossed her onto the ground roughly.

“You can’t just barge in without ma’am’s permission, you know,” the bodyguard scoffed.

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Xiao Chuhe scrambled to get off the ground and explain herself. "I'm her mother! I'm Mu Yangyang's mother!"

Her expensive-looking clothes were dirtied from being shoved onto the ground, and her swollen cheek made her look as though she had been to hell and back.

The bodyguard raised an eyebrow. "Why didn't you call her in advance then?"

"I..."

Xiao Chuhe went silent.

Since when did things get so bad?

She recalled how docile Mu Yangyang used to be around her, and how she had always looked up to her mother with those anticipating eyes.

She had since become her own daughter's enemy.

"Leave," the bodyguard spat before turning around and leaving.

Xiao Chuhe decided not to follow him.

She had believed him when he said that Mu Yangyang was not at home. Picking a spot on the curb, she sat down to wait for Mu Yangyang's return.

She'll be back by the end of the today!

I'm sure she'll take me in...

I'm her mother after all!

A confident look appeared on her face.

After several hours of waiting and almost freezing to death, she finally saw a car approaching the villa from the distance.

Xiao Chuhe broke into a grin and rushed forward to intercept the car.

Shi Ye had been the one driving, while Mo Chenhao sat at the back of the car, scrolling through Mu Yangyang's WeChat feed.

"Mr. Mo, there's someone in front of us," Shi Ye said all of a sudden.

“Let’s see who it is,” Mo Chenhao said without looking up from his phone.

Shi Ye pulled the brakes immediately.

Xiao Chuhe rushed forward the moment the car stopped. “Yangyang! Are you in there?”

Mo Chenhao looked up with a start upon hearing her voice.

He took a good look at Xiao Chuhe’s face before narrowing his eyes and scoffing. With a swift thrust of his arm, he pushed the door of the car open and alighted from it.

Xiao Chuhe glanced at the driver’s seat and thought that Mu Yangyang was in the backseat. She walked over to the back of the car, only to have the back door slammed into her face.

She froze when she came face to face with Mo Chenhao. “Is...is Yangyang in the car?”

Mo Chenhao closed the door of the car and leaned against it lazily. “Are you looking for her?”

“That’s right...I’m looking for her,” she answered, eyes downcast. The man before her was her son-in-law, yet she did not have the guts to look him in the eye.

She could feel his frigid gaze boring into her like a laser under the dim glow of the street lamps.

“Why are you looking for her?” he finally asked, sending a shiver down her spine.

“I just wanted to pay her a visit...”

“Don’t you think it’s too late for that?” Mo Chenhao asked in an eerie tone.

Xiao Chuhe could tell that there was more to his words, but she could not figure out his true meaning.

“What do you mean ‘it’s too late’?”

“Stop trying to look for her.”

Their location was not too far from the villa, and its lights were just visible from where they stood.

Mo Chenhao glanced at the villa and continued, “You know, there are many ways to make a person disappear from the face of the earth.”

Sensing that he was threatening her, Xiao Chuhe took a step back in horror.

“I just wanted to visit her... nothing else...” Xiao Chuhe pleaded, her voice trembling.

“Do you think you deserve to meet her?” Mo Chenhao asked, taking a step forward. Xiao Chuhe promptly fell to the ground, shivering from head to toe.

Glancing at her one last time with much hatred in his eyes, he got onto his car once again.

As the car continued its journey towards the villa, its occupants could see Xiao Chuhe walking away and into the darkness.

She looked pitiful and even more pathetic, yet, one could see that it was all karma giving her a taste of her own medicine.

Back at the villa, Mo Chenhao was greeted warmly by a maid the moment he stepped into the house. “Welcome home, Mr. Mo!”

Mo Chenhao gave his coat to Aunt Hu without even sparing a glance for the maid.

“Ma’am fell asleep after lunch and hasn’t woken up since,” Aunt Hu reported. “I was about to go and wake her up for dinner.”

“Let me do it,” Mo Chenhao said, nodding.

As soon as he disappeared up the stairs, Aunt Hu turned around and glared at the young maid with a rare fierceness. “You’ll have to be more conscious around here. The Young Master in this house is not like the young masters of other rich families.”

The maid blushed and was about to protest, but she bit her tongue and nodded at the last second. “Understood.”

Ma’am is pregnant, so there’s no one for the Young Master to have ‘fun’ with. I’m sure he’s going to be looking for someone else sooner or later!

As long as I get his attention, I won’t have to suffer in this maid uniform anymore!

Old Master Mo had picked the group of maids based on diligence, intellect, and looks. But Aunt Hu could tell at first glance that some of the young and pretty girls he sent over had ulterior motives.

Even so, she could not just chase them away whenever she wanted, since it would be equivalent to invalidating Old Master Mo’s kind intentions.

She sighed and shook her head.

Meanwhile, Mo Chenhao pushed open the door to his bedroom slowly and walked in on tiptoes.

Mu Yangyang had just woken up from her nap, and her whole body ached. Reluctant to get out of bed,

she reached out and groped about for her phone.

A large hand popped out of nowhere and put her phone into her hand.

Mu Yangyang looked up and came face to face with Mo Chenhao's gentle expression.

His temper seemed to have improved over the past few days.

Mu Yangyang stayed put and asked, "Did you just come back?"

Mo Chenhao nodded and helped her up. "Wash up and get ready for dinner."

Two maids stood behind Mo Chenhao as they ate in the dining room, staring intently at him.

Mu Yangyang glanced at them with a grin and said, "I want to eat the fried shrimp from Jinding!"

Mo Chenhao put down his chopsticks. "I'll ask someone to send it over."

"No! I want you to buy it for me!" Mu Yangyang insisted, pouting.

Mo Chenhao raised an eyebrow in confusion, but he decided to humor her for once. "Alright."

"In that case, you should hurry up. I wouldn't like to eat cold shrimp!" she said with a mischievous smile.

Mo Chenhao glanced at the two maids behind him, who gasped and looked away.

"Pack your things and leave," he ordered emotionlessly.

They whipped their heads around to stare at him in shock. "Sir!"

"I don't like your faces," Mo Chenhao spat before turning around and looking at Mu Yangyang again.

"Do you still want the shrimp?"

Mu Yangyang stared at him innocently. "Not really..."

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The two maids' faces turned ashen at his words. They were handpicked by the Old Master, and their looks were nothing to laugh at, yet Mo Chenhao did not seem a single bit impressed with them.

Before they could say anything, Aunt Hu walked over with a frown. "Didn't you hear what Mr. Mo said?"

"Sir! We were sent over by Old Master Mo himself!" one of the maids protested. "You'll be disrespecting him if you sent us away like this!"

Mu Yangyang looked up at her out of curiosity.

She had noticed how most of the maids lacked the graceful temperament that women with their looks had, except the one that just talked back to Mo Chenhao.

“What’s your name?” Mu Yangyang asked.

The maid glanced at her, and she could just make out the look of contempt in her gaze.

She’s definitely not an ordinary maid like the others...

Mo Chenhao was obviously displeased with the maid’s reaction.

Before he could start berating the maid, Mu Yangyang said, “Since you insisted that we should respect the Old Master, shouldn’t you be answering my questions right now, hm? Isn’t that what a dutiful maid does?”

At the bottom of her heart, she could tell that the maid’s scorn was directed to her, not to the Old Master.

The maid had been strangely passionate about serving Mo Chenhao ever since she arrived, which led Mu Yangyang to think that her true intentions were to snag Mo Chenhao away from her.

Anyone could tell from her smooth skin and good posture that she was not a trained maid.

She’s after Mo Chenhao!

Did she sneak into the group of maids without anyone knowing, or did Old Master Mo approve of this?

“What are you talking about?” the maid retorted. “Of course, I respect the Old Master!”

“Oh, is that so?” Mu Yangyang drawled, leaning against the back of the chair. “Can you get me a glass of water? I’m kind of thirsty.”

The maid bit her lip indignantly and disappeared into the kitchen.

Mo Chenhao frowned when he realized what she meant by those words.

The maid returned with a glass of water after a while and placed it before Mu Yangyang politely. “Your water, Ma’am.”

Mo Chenhao glared at her. “Ma’am asked for your name. Are you deaf?”

The maid froze and looked down. “My name is Qin Shuishan.”

“What a pretty name,” Mu Yangyang remarked, swirling the water inside the cup. “If I’m not wrong, the surname of the station director for the Huyang Broadcasting Company is also Qin.”

Qin Shuishan lifted her head proudly. “He is my father.”

Mu Yangyang grinned and looked at Mo Chenhao. “Why would Grandpa get the precious daughter of the station director to be our maid?”

Mo Chenhao could not tell if she was lamenting or just being whiny, but her soft voice sent shivers down his spine nonetheless.

His eyes flashed. “Hmm... my guess would be that Ms. Qin wants to experience the life of the working class? If that’s the case, then I won’t kick you out.”

Mu Yangyang looked towards Qin Shuishan. “You signed a contract before you came here, am I right?”

Ever since Mo Chenhao’s face was revealed to the public, several daughters of rich families have tried to get in contact with him. However, he rarely made public appearances, be it at events or banquets.

Qin Shuishan had been amongst those girls, but luckily for her, she was able to sneak into Mo Chenhao’s residence while disguising herself as a maid.

As the only child of a wealthy family, the past few days had been torture for her.

She had thought that Mo Chenhao would at least take notice of her looks, but he seemed completely disinterested in her.

I’m not going to back down so easily!

Forcing herself to stay calm, she said, “I did.”

“Well then, Ms. Qin, I hope you can respect the terms of the contract and carry out your duties diligently,” Mu Yangyang said as she cocked her head to the side with a smile. Her catlike eyes glinted under the lights.

What kind of questionable morals does she have?

I understand if she couldn’t help but glance at my husband every so often, but infiltrating our household just to steal my husband? This is too much.

Qi Shuishan caught on to the true intentions behind her words immediately. “You...”

“Please call me ma’am,” Mu Yangyang said, cutting her off.

Qin Shuishan glanced at Mo Chenhao, who was in the midst of putting more food into Mu Yangyang's plate.

Qin Shuishan felt indignant at first, but she felt motivated all of a sudden.

She's not as pretty or affluent as me! Wasn't she trying to force Mo Chenhao to go out and buy fried shrimp for her?

He'll get sick of this annoying woman and gravitate towards me soon enough!

Don't all men prefer gentle women?

After Qin Shuishan thought about that, she found her bearings again and lowered her head. "Yes, ma'am."

Mu Yangyang glanced at her mockingly.

I didn't know the daughter of such an influential family had to resort to becoming a maid to meet the man of her dreams!

After that small episode, Mu Yangyang was surprised to find that her appetite had improved rather than worsened.

She ended up finishing most of the food before Mo Chenhao could take a few bites.

Mo Chenhao was genuinely pleased to see her in such a good mood. "Are you full? Do you want some fruits?"

"No..." Mu Yangyang started before hesitating as she thought about having a sweet, juicy fruit for dessert. "How about having it back in our bedroom?"

Mo Chenhao could not help but grin at her moment of hesitation. "Bring some fruits upstairs," he told Aunt Hu.

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That was the first time Qin Shuishan had seen Mo Chenhao smile.

Mo Chenhao had always been very grumpy and emotionless, yet it did not stop him from being a people magnet. His smile practically made him shine like a piece of pure gold.

She clenched her fists tightly. I only deserve men like him!

...

Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang returned to their bedroom after dinner, and Aunt Hu sent over the fruits soon after.

Mu Yangyang finished the fruits quickly and went to the bathroom to brush her teeth. As she took a good look at herself in the mirror, she realized that her face felt fuller than before.

Huh? How long had I been pregnant? Why am I gaining weight so quickly?

Should I eat less?

But... I'll get hungry if I eat less...

Mu Yangyang walked out of the bathroom with her mind in a mess, only to see Mo Chenhao reading documents on the armchair across the room while wearing a bathrobe.

The gentlemanly vibes he gave off irritated Mu Yangyang.

She knew that the events of that night had nothing to do with him, yet she could not help but glare at him whenever she saw him.

Mu Yangyang walked over and yanked the documents out of his hand before crossing her arms across her chest and staring at him.

Mo Chenhao looked up at her accusing expression and held back a chuckle. "What's wrong?"

His innocent tone threw Mu Yangyang off, and she pinched his face out of annoyance.

"Why is your skin so smooth?" she scoffed. "Too smooth for a man!"

"Too smooth for a man'?" Mo Chenhao repeated, raising an eyebrow.

Mu Yangyang returned his gaze.

Mo Chenhao then reached out and pulled her close with one hand on her waist and the other sliding towards her chest.

"Too smooth?" he repeated again, making it sound like a threat. He lightly sucked on her earlobe as he spoke.

He had hit one of Mu Yangyang's weak spots, and she sucked in a deep breath while trembling all over. "No! Your skin is fine!"

Satisfied, Mo Chenhao bent over and kissed her on the lips.

They tumbled onto the bed as usual.

However, there was nothing they could do in bed, as Mu Yangyang was pregnant.

Mo Chenhao positioned himself on top of Mu Yangyang and stared at her with his dark eyes. "Now what?" he panted.

Mu Yangyang grinned at him mockingly. "I don't know. I'm not a man."

However, her smile betrayed her.

Mo Chenhao sighed and thrust his hips a few times, rubbing against her body through the thin blankets and making Mu Yangyang punch him lightly with her tiny fists.

Completely unfazed, Mo Chenhao rolled off her and pulled her into his embrace. "Don't move. Let me hug you."

"Let me go!" she protested, feeling uncomfortable with his groin jutting out at her.

"Don't. Move," Mo Chenhao ordered, his voice dropping an octave.

Mu Yangyang could feel something billowing underneath, and she fell silent immediately out of shock.

"What's wrong?" she asked after a long while.

"Just chase Qin Shuishan away if you don't want to see her," he said. "I'll make sure this doesn't happen again."

The last thing he had expected was for his grandfather to pull such a trick on them.

The Mo family had plenty of business partners, and Qin Shuishan's father was one of them. Considering Old Master Mo's meticulous nature and his army of diligent subordinates, there was no way he would have made a careless mistake.

The only explanation would be that the Old Master turned a blind eye to her motives.

Mu Yangyang huffed. "It's true that I don't want to see her again, but we can't just let her go like that. Our home isn't a market!"

Our home...

Mo Chenhao's heart fluttered at the sound of that, making a certain part of his body swell in excitement.

Mu Yangyang pushed him aside immediately. "Deal with it yourself!"

"You're not going to help me out?" he asked, attaching himself to her again.

He did not use much of his strength, but Mu Yangyang was no match for him.

She was exhausted. "What do you want?"

Mo Chenhao took her hand and placed it on the gradually rising manhood. "Just like that..."

"You... it... my..." Mu Yangyang stammered, unable to speak in full sentences anymore.

"Yeah...just move it like that..." Mo Chenhao panted as he traced her neck with his lips.

When he was close to breaking point, he told her to go faster.

By the end of it, both of them were drenched in sweat.

Mu Yangyang glanced at her hands and turned to the side.

It's so disgusting...

Mo Chenhao stared at her revolted expression and leaned over to kiss her. "Let me help you clean it off."

He went to the bathroom after wiping her hands down, and when he returned, he noticed another set of blankets on the bed.

Mu Yangyang wrapped herself in her own blanket and placed a pillow in the middle of the bed. "Don't cross this line, or else I'll sleep in a different room."

My hands hurt, for goodness' sake!

Pregnancy made her sleepy and lazy all the time, after all.

She stared at him and waited for his reaction with bated breath.

Mo Chenhao glanced at the 'barrier' before walking over to the bed and pointing at Mu Yangyang's half. "This side is yours?"

"Yeah," she answered. Did I not make things clear?

Mo Chenhao proceeded to push the pillow to the side of the bed and lay down beside her. "What's mine is yours too."

Mu Yangyang fell silent in exasperation.

Did he get possessed in the bathroom or something? Why is he saying such absurd things?

...

It was the middle of winter, and the biting cold was relentless.

At that moment, Xiao Chuhe sat at a bus station and took out her phone, wondering if she should call Mu Liyan to send someone over to take her home.

I'm not going to be camping out here, am I?

Suddenly, a car slowed to a stop in front of her, and a young man with a handsome face poked his head out of the window.

"Auntie?"

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Xiao Chuhe stared at the men in the car in shock.

Due to the dim lighting, she could not make out their features clearly.

The next thing she knew, the door was opened from the inside. A man got off and greeted her, "Aunt, it's me, Haochu."

"Haochu?"

Xiao Chuhe squinted at him and found him familiar.

After scrutinizing him, she realized that this man was Shen Haochu, who was previously engaged to Mu Yumei.

Shen Haochu had been over to the Mu residence several times and Xiao Chuhe's impression of him was that he was a good-looking young man. Otherwise, he would not have gotten Mu Yumei's attention.

After everything that had happened after that, Mu Yumei and Shen Haochu had not interacted much in the future. As a result, she set her sights on an actor instead.

"Aunt, what are you doing here so late at night?"

Xiao Chuhe was embarrassed by such a question and did not know what to say.

Even if she did not say anything, Shen Haochu could guess what was going on.

"I live nearby, so if you don't mind, you can stay at my house for tonight," Shen Haochu offered. When he saw that Xiao Chuhe looked troubled, he added, "I stay alone."

It would be inappropriate for Xiao Chuhe to follow Shen Haochu back home.

However, when she heard that he stay alone, Xiao Chuhe chuckled, "I can't possibly trouble you..."

"It's no trouble at all," Shen Haochu smiled and opened the car door for her in a gentlemanly fashion.

Xiao Chuhe grinned and got into the car.

Along the way, both of them had engaged in idle chit-chat.

Somehow, the topic had shifted towards Mu Yangyang.

He queried surreptitiously, "I haven't seen Yangyang in such a long time! Has she been fine lately?"

"Do you know her as well?" Xiao Chuhe inquired. She then recalled how Mu Yumei had once grumbled to her that Mu Yangyang was out to steal her boyfriend from her.

Back then, Mu Yumei's boyfriend was Shen Haochu.

Mu Yangyang had been in a relationship with Shen Haochu in the past?

"That's right. I was her senior in school and we've known each other for a long time," he reminisced. His words implied that they shared a good relationship together.

Xiao Chuhe could not help but question him, "Are you taking me in because of Yumei or Yangyang?"

"I'm doing this for Yangyang, of course," Shen Haochu answered. He added, "Yangyang is a nice girl."

At this moment, they had arrived at Shen Haochu's home.

Shen Haochu parked the car, got off, and opened the door for Xiao Chuhe, "We've arrived."

He then opened the car boot and requested, "Please hold on for a moment. I need to get something."

Shen Haochu removed what he needed and led the way.

Xiao Chuhe followed behind him and thought, if only if he were my son-in-law.

This polite and gentlemanly young man was much better than Mo Chenhao.

The very thought of Mo Chenhao gave her the chills. She continued walking inside.

...

The following day.

When Mu Yangyang reached the dining room, she noticed that Qin Shuishan had already placed breakfast on the dining table.

She had not intended to stare at Qin Shuishan, but she was too eye-catching.

Although Qin Shuishan was her love rival, Mu Yangyang had to admit that she had the looks. Now that Qin Shuishan had put on makeup, even if she was dressed as a servant, she looked stunning.

Qin Shuishan had calmed down after what happened the previous day and decided to go for the long haul.

She greeted Mu Yangyang, "Good morning, Ma'am."

Mo Chenhao was already seated at the dining table.

She had been waking up later recently. Mo Chenhao had to go to work, so he got up earlier. Usually, Mu Yangyang would only get up when Mo Chenhao had finished breakfast and was ready to go to work.

Sometimes, she would wake up late. By the time she headed downstairs, Mo Chenhao would have left.

She took a seat. Mo Chenhao told her, "There's a court hearing today, so I might be late.

He was referring to Mu Yumei's case.

She was persecuted for assault, but Mu Yangyang was uninjured.

However, with Fu Tingxi as their lawyer, Mu Yumei was doomed.

Mu Yangyang thought about it and requested, "I'd like to go as well."

She wanted to listen in and see if Mu Yumei was remorseful at all.

Mo Chenhao frowned, "It'll be enough if I go."

Mu Yangyang's expression darkened and place her spoon down. Her eyes narrowed at Mo Chenhao. This is a simple request. Why won't he let me attend? How could he refuse me in front of Qin Shuishan?

One of the reasons she let Qin Shuishan stay was because she wanted to see how serious Mo Chenhao was about her.

She trusted him, but she would feel uneasy at times.

After all, she was not worthy of Mo Chenhao at all.

The reason for her confidence in Mo Chenhao was based solely on his love for her.

Mo Chenhao frowned, "It's getting cold and your body is frail."

Mu Yangyang insisted, "I can put on a few more layers. The doctor has cleared me and said that I'm healthy."

She was unhappy that Mo Chenhao had not let her out previously. Even though they had not brought this incident up again, it did not mean that she had forgiven him.

Mo Chenhao looked at her and compromised, "Alright, I'll pick you up later."

When Mu Yangyang recalled that incident, she felt frustrated. She continued eating and replied, "Alright then. You should head to work."

Mo Chenhao pursed his lips and left with a frown.

Qin Shuishan gave Mu Yangyang a mocking gaze after Mo Chenhao left.

In her opinion, Mu Yangyang was too cocky and should not have gone against Mo Chenhao's wishes.

Mu Yangyang felt her stare and turned to Qin Shuishan. She smirked, "I know what you're thinking about."

Qin Shuishan's face fell and quickly rearranged her features to a smile, "Is that so?"

She refused to believe that Mu Yangyang could read her mind.

"Mo Chenhao is a brilliant man. Everyone knows this, and I can understand why you're eyeing him. However..." Mu Yangyang paused and continued sternly, "Everyone is an individual. We aren't accessories for men, and we have our own thoughts and ways of doing things. Just because I'm married to a man better looking than me and with a better family background doesn't mean I have to act like I'm inferior to him."

Qin Shuishan scowled and remained silent.

Mu Yangyang felt amused and chuckled, "Well, perhaps you don't really love Mo Chenhao, but the status of being Mrs. Mo instead. However, you're not the only one. What makes you think that Mo Chenhao would love you?"

Qin Shuishan was flustered that Mu Yangyang had read her like a book and snapped, "Shut up, Mu Yangyang. Stop acting like you're better than us!"

Mu Yangyang jeered, "But of course I'm better than all of you. After all, I am Mrs. Mo."

Mu Yangyang felt that it was fun to tease Qin Shuishan as she watched her face flush red.

[Chapter 226](#)

When Shi Ye saw Mo Chenhao leave the house, he got off the car and opened the car door for him.

"Sir," Shi Ye greeted him.

Mo Chenhao nodded in acknowledgment and had a frosty expression.

When Mo Chenhao got into his car, he asked out of the blue, "How did you and your wife get divorced?"

Shi Ye was taken aback by this sudden question.

However, since Mo Chenhao had asked, he had to answer.

"I can't put a finger to it, and I've already forgotten the last argument before our divorce. However, we both felt that divorce was the best option for us," Shi Ye answered dejectedly.

"Do you still love her?"

Shi Ye replied without hesitation, "Yes."

"If you love her, then why did you agree to the divorce?" Mo Chenhao inquired indifferently. However, there was a slight variance in his tone.

Shi Ye suddenly had an idea of why Mo Chenhao asked about his divorce.

"She suggested it back then. She said that every day was torture to her and that perhaps divorce would be a better option for her. I just couldn't bear to watch her suffer," Shi Ye replied hoarsely.

From the back seat, Mo Chenhao could see Shi Ye's mature and steady expression.

Shi Ye was reliable and could see the bigger picture. He was not special, but he was extremely loyal and cautious. That was the reason why Mo Chenhao chose Shi Ye as his assistant back then.

“Aren’t you heartbroken?”

“I am,” Shi Ye nodded. However, he smiled, as though he remembered something happy, “However, I can visit my son once a week and see her at the same time.”

Mo Chenhao frowned and growled, “You have a child? Then all you need to do is refuse to let her have the child and she won’t leave you!”

Shi Ye knew about how he had not allowed Mu Yangyang out of the house sometime back.

He knew that Mo Chenhao was conflicted because of this.

“If letting go means that she can live happily, I won’t ask for more.”

“Even if her happiness isn’t given to her by you?”

“Hm?”

“Heh,” Mo Chenhao scoffed. “In that case, I would rather suffer together with her.”

Shi Ye was speechless and explained, “Sir, that’s not how relationships work.”

“Oh? Do you mean to say that you’re very happy alone?” Mo Chenhao mocked.

Hey, that’s not a good reason to rub salt into my wound.

He had worked for Mo Chenhao after graduating from university and knew him better than most. Shi Ye knew what troubled him, as well as what he was capable of.

He could not call Mo Chenhao a good man, but at the very least, he was not a bad one. That was one of the reasons he could work for Mo Chenhao for such a long time.

He had worked as Mo Chenhao’s subordinate for many years because of both the high-paying salary and Mo Chenhao’s personal charisma.

...

After Mu Yangyang had her breakfast, she took a look at the calendar and realized that it was less than ten days to the New Year.

She placed her phone aside and felt irritated.

Now that the fiasco on the internet had blown over, the New Year was approaching. She was in no rush to look for a new job, especially since she was expecting. Not many firms would hire someone who

would go on maternity leave soon after starting work.

All of her plans were disrupted and had to wait for her delivery.

At times like these, Mu Yangyang's spite towards Mo Chenhao would spike.

"Do you know who I am?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Mo has instructed..."

"I'd like to see you try and stop me!"

Mu Yangyang turned around and walked to the door to check what the ruckus was all about.

When she left the hall, she saw a bunch of people gathered at the entrance to the villa, arguing.

Security seemed to be denying entry to someone.

Because of the security guard's height, Mu Yangyang could not see who was coming at all.

She walked over and inquired, "What's wrong?"

"Ma'am," the guard nodded courteously and stepped aside.

Mu Yangyang recognized the visitor as Mo Enya, whom she had met at the Mo family mansion once before.

This time, Mo Enya had acted much more respectfully than when they had first met at the Mo family mansion.

When she met Mu Yangyang, she greeted her with a smile, "Hi, Yangyang."

Mu Yangyang could tell that she was trying to butter her up but feigned ignorance. She exclaimed, "Are you here to look for Mo Chenhao? He's already headed to work."

Mo Enya's expression froze and smiled hastily, "No, it's not that. Grandpa told me that you were expecting, so I came to make a visit. Look, I even brought some cosmetics for pregnant mothers."

She then raised her bag to show the items she had bought.

Mu Yangyang glanced at the logo on the bag and recognized it as the Mo Corporation's products. Mo Chenhao had sent several sets over a long time ago.

However, she did not make life difficult for Mo Enya and invited her in.

“Thank you.” Mu Yangyang took the items over and invited her in, “Have a seat inside.”

Mo Enya was about to follow her in but the security guard did not budge.

Mu Yangyang turned around and instructed, “Let her in; she’s Chenhao’s cousin.”

Only then did the security guard let Mo Enya in.

Mo Enya tried to get closer to Mu Yangyang and hold her arm, but she evaded it skillfully.

She retracted her arm awkwardly and heaved a sigh of relief when she realized that no one was watching.

When she entered the house, she saw Qin Shuishan.

Mu Yangyang called out to her, “Shuishan, help me set these items aside. Enya got me these, so be careful with them.”

After Qin Shuishan’s outburst the previous day, she thought that Mu Yangyang would deliberately pick on her. However, she had not made a move yet.

Qin Shuishan did not believe that she would be so kind.

Now that Mu Yangyang asked her to carry her things, she scoffed. Looks like I was right after all!

When she looked up and saw Mo Enya, her gaze darkened.

“Mo Enya?”

“Qin Shuishan!”

Both of them had called each other simultaneously.

“You guys know each other?” Mu Yangyang feigned shock.

She had known that they were acquainted all along. Qin Shuishan was the daughter of the director of Huyang Broadcasting Company, while Mo Enya was a host there.

Before Mu Yangyang graduated, she had interned at Huyang Broadcasting Company and heard about the news regarding Mo Enya and Qin Shuishan.

Back then, she did not know that the director’s daughter was called Qin Shuishan.

Mo Enya was thrown into a high position from the start and most people could tell that she was no ordinary woman. On the other hand, Qin Shuishan was the daughter of the director and worked on the administrative side of things. Both of them often clashed at work. They were often compared to each other since they had good looks as well.

This resulted in a heated rivalry between them.

Mu Yangyang had only recalled this after seeing Mo Enya earlier.

Mo Enya noticed that Qin Shuishan was dressed as a servant and jeered, "I've heard the rumors that you wanted to marry into the Mo family, Ms. Qin, but I didn't expect that you'd work as a servant in order to associate yourselves with us."

Qin Shuishan snapped, "That's none of your business!"

[Chapter 227](#)

Back then, even though everyone knew Mo Enya must have been someone special, even Qin Shuishan was not sure of her identity.

She had not expected her to be a part of the Mo family.

However, even if Mo Enya was part of the Mo family, that meant nothing to Qin Shuishan. Other than Mo Chenhao, his father, and grandfather, the other members of the Mo family held no real influence.

Qin Shuishan's attitude to Mo Enya had not changed.

"You're absolutely right. This is none of my business. However, since you're a servant here, please get me a glass of water," Mo Enya sneered.

Qin Shuishan was indignant and did not follow her instructions.

When she found employment in Mo Chenhao's villa as a maid, her only intention was to get close to Mo Chenhao. She had taken into account the fact that Mu Yangyang would order her around, but she did not think that her rival, Mo Enya, would do the same.

Mo Enya saw that Qin Shuishan was not following her instructions and grumbled to Mu Yangyang coquettishly, "Yangyang, is this the new maid you've hired? She's unwilling to even pour me a glass of water..."

"She's new," Mu Yangyang smirked. "However, I didn't hire her. Grandpa did."

Mo Enya was stunned. She had not expected Mo Anlin to treat Mu Yangyang so well and even send a maid over.

“Even then, she should act like a proper housekeeper,” Mo Enya raised an eyebrow towards Qin Shuishan.

Qin Shuishan and Mo Enya had had their disagreements in the past, so she knew that Mo Enya was doing this on purpose.

She sensed something was off with Mo Enya’s expression and took a step backwards.

Alas, she was one step too late.

Slap!

A crisp sound reverberated across the hall, attracting the attention of the other maids.

Even Mu Yangyang stared at Mo Enya in amazement.

Mo Enya smirked, “You can’t even act as a servant properly. Looks like I’ll have to teach you a lesson today.”

The two of them were on par in terms of family status and looks. Neither was inferior in any way, but they insisted on settling the score. This made their clashes intense.

“Mo Enya, how dare you?” Qin Shuishan yelled as she held her face in fury.

Aunt Hu suddenly appeared behind Mu Yangyang and brought her a few steps back. She advised her, “Be careful, Ma’am.”

“I’m fine,” Mu Yangyang brushed it off. She felt that these two women would not get into a fight over this.

However, she had severely underestimated the two women’s combat prowess and overestimated how ladylike they were.

“Qin Shuishan, I’ll give you one last chance!” Mo Enya threatened. She hated it when others had acted high and mighty, especially when the other party was Qin Shuishan.

Qin Shuishan scoffed, “I’ll make myself clear then. How dare you touch me? You’re but a useless wench who needs to rely on your family to land a job!”

A vicious look flashed across Mo Enya’s eyes. She snapped, “So what if you look down upon me? In the end, Xu Muhan chose me!”

Her words hit Qin Shuishan where it hurt the most.

“You wench!” Qin Shuishan roared and pounced upon Mo Enya.

Mo Enya had not expected Qin Shuishan to get violent without warning and was tackled onto the ground.

Qin Shuishan had a vicious look and was fuming.

She sat on Mo Enya’s body and grabbed her collar with one hand while pulling her hair with another.

“Ah! Let go, Qin Shuishan!” Mo Enya screamed in a fluster. She used her hands to protect her face, and then her hair.

Eventually, she could not defend herself and ended up as Qin Shuishan’s punching bag.

Back in her school days, Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu would often get into fights with others.

Now that Mo Enya and Qin Shuishan were engaged in such a fight, she really wanted to egg both of them on.

However, as the host, she could not possibly allow her guest and her maid to continue fighting.

“What are you guys doing? Stop fighting!” Mu Yangyang attempted to break up the fight while taking a few steps back.

She was pregnant and could not afford to get involved in the fight.

“Stay out of our business!” Qin Shuishan snapped. As she looked up, she noticed that Mu Yangyang was now at least seven meters away from them.

She was stunned.

Wait, wasn’t she trying to break up the fight? Never mind, this works in my favor. No one’s stopping me from teaching Mo Enya a lesson now.

Other than Qin Shuishan, all the maids sent over by Old Master Mo had been trained to work for rich families.

They could tell from Mu Yangyang’s actions that she had no intention to break up the fight.

A group of them pretended to tug at Qin Shuishan and yelled, “Alright, break it up.”

“Let go of Ms. Mo.”

“Shuishan, that’s enough...”

From Mo Enya's perspective, even though so many maids had rushed over to help, none of them had managed to separate Qin Shuishan from her. She burst out hysterically, "What are all of you doing, staring like that? You useless trash! Get this wench off me!"

...

In the afternoon, Mo Chenhao drove home to pick Mu Yangyang up.

The moment he entered the house, Aunt Hu reported, "Ma'am is in the hospital."

Mo Chenhao nearly collapsed when he heard that and demanded in a quivering voice, "What happened?"

When Aunt Hu noticed his reaction, she hurriedly explained, "Ma'am is alright. Ms. Mo came over and got into a fight with Qin Shuishan."

"Which Ms. Mo?" Mo Chenhao queried as he turned to leave.

"She's your cousin, Mo Enya," Aunt Hu explained. She had worked at the Mo residence before, so she understood the family hierarchy well and remembered Mo Enya.

Mo Chenhao paused and confirmed with her, "Mo Enya?"

"That's right, it's her," Aunt Hu nodded vigorously.

"Which hospital?"

"The security guard sent them there. I believe they were headed to the hospital near the city center owned by the Mo Corporation."

Mo Chenhao drove to the hospital and called Mu Yangyang along the way.

Just when the phone was about to hang up automatically, the call connected.

"Mo Chenhao?" Mu Yangyang called out.

Mo Chenhao heaved a sigh of relief and instructed, "Wait for me at the hospital. I'll be right there."

Even though he had already gotten an understanding of what happened from Aunt Hu, he could not calm down until he heard Mu Yangyang's voice.

"How did you know I'm in the hospital? Oh, you must've gotten home."

“Yep, wait for me.”

When Mu Yangyang hung up, Mo Enya shrieked in pain from the ward, “Ouch! Not so hard, it hurts!”

Qin Shuishan snapped, “If you use less force, you won’t be able to disinfect your wound properly. You could die from an infection.”

“Shut up, Qin Shuishan! I’ll get you for this!”

[Chapter 228](#)

Mu Yangyang glanced at the two of them from the window. The two beautiful women were now hurling insults at each other from across the hospital bed, their faces battered and bruised.

She had not expected the two of them to have fought so fiercely.

At worst, she thought they’d pull each other’s hair or scratch at each other’s faces. When they started punching each other, she had to call the security guard in to stop the fight.

Mu Yangyang could not be bothered to listen to them bickering and told the security guard, “Keep an eye on them.”

She took a seat on a bench in the corridor to wait for Mo Chenhao.

Soon, a nurse approached her and offered, “Ma’am, we have a break room in this hospital. Would you like to head over there?”

“No need, thank you,” Mu Yangyang waved her off.

By the time Mo Chenhao arrived, Qin Shuishan and Mo Enya were almost done with their treatment.

Neither of them held back, but given that there were people watching and women lacked physical strength, they had only sustained minor scratches and bruises.

That said, their bruised faces were ugly enough.

When Mo Chenhao saw Mu Yangyang, he quickened his pace and scanned her from top to toe several times. He felt relieved when he saw that she was uninjured and inquired, “How are the two of them?”

Qin Shuishan and Mo Enya happened to walk out of their ward at this point, so Mu Yangyang simply pointed in their direction, “Have a look yourself.”

“Chenhao, look. I’ve been beaten up so badly by this woman...”

Mo Chenhao turned around and saw Mo Enya’s swollen face.

However calm Mo Chenhao was before, he frowned and asked in an uncharacteristically uncertain tone, "Mo Enya?"

"That's right, Chenhao, I'm Enya," Mo Enya was excited that Mo Chenhao had called out her name.

Mo Chenhao took a step backward surreptitiously and glanced at Qin Shuishan, who was behind Mo Enya.

Qin Shuishan's situation was not much better than Mo Enya's, but when Mo Chenhao glanced at her, she turned around and covered her face.

When Mu Yangyang noticed her actions, she covered her mouth to prevent herself from laughing out loud.

Mo Chenhao was sharp and instantly understood what was going on.

No matter what bitter feud there was between the two, they would not have ended up fighting if Mu Yangyang had intervened.

In fact, Mu Yangyang had probably fanned the flames for this incident.

Mu Yangyang appeared to be a reliable and understanding woman, but she was actually a little on the childish side and loved to watch a commotion.

Mo Chenhao dismissed her, "If you're fine, go home."

Mo Enya did not expect him to chase her home immediately. Shouldn't you be siding with me? Even if we aren't close, we are cousins after all. We share the same surname! You should at least stand up for me when I get hit by Qin Shuishan!

"Chenhao, Qin Shuishan..."

Mo Chenhao knew what Mo Enya was thinking about, but since Mu Yangyang had instigated this, he could not take either side.

He stared at Mo Enya expressionlessly and questioned her, "Who was the first to get physical?"

Mo Enya cowered in fear and replied timidly, "Qin Shuishan."

She then gave Mu Yangyang a threatening glare.

Mu Yangyang tried to control herself, but eventually burst into laughter.

She smiled wryly at Mo Enya. Looks like Ms. Mo's intelligence is rather low for her age. Even Qin Shuishan - someone who dared to try to seduce my husband right under my nose - is smarter than her.

Mo Chenhao noticed her small gestures and scoffed, "Go home on your own. You're no longer welcome at my house."

Mo Enya protested in shock, "Chenhao!"

"Scram, before I call grandpa over," Mo Chenhao spat irritably. He did not feel like talking to her any longer.

When Mo Enya noticed Mo Chenhao's stern expression, she did not say more and left after giving Qin Shuishan a spiteful glare.

He then took Mu Yangyang's hand and said, "Let's go."

Qin Shuishan and the security guard followed behind them.

After exiting the hospital, Mu Yangyang noticed that Qin Shuishan had remained silent ever since Mo Chenhao arrived.

She stared at her in doubt and noticed that Qin Shuishan had given her a strange look.

Why is she looking at me? Doesn't Qin Shuishan want to seduce Mo Chenhao? She should be staring at him!

When their eyes met, Qin Shuishan averted her gaze and left with the security guard on another car.

Mu Yangyang got on the car. Mo Chenhao buckled her seatbelt for her and inquired, "What's up?"

Mu Yangyang's mouth opened, but words failed her. She shook her head silently.

Mo Chenhao placed an arm around her headrest and chided her, "Have you had enough fun?"

Mu Yangyang defended herself, "They were the ones who wanted to fight."

She felt that she had acted rather immaturely that day, but she would never admit it in front of him.

I only chose not to stop them. I didn't egg them on.

She thought Mo Chenhao would continue to berate her, but he simply kissed her on the forehead and patted her head. He chuckled, "As long as you're fine, you may do whatever you wish."

"Huh?" Mu Yangyang nearly jumped in shock.

Mo Chenhao ruffled her hair and said, "Alright, to the court."

"Alright," Mu Yangyang nodded.

After some time, Mu Yangyang queried, "So, do you mean that if I so wished, I could lord it all over Huyang City?"

Mo Chenhao replied without hesitation, "I'll hire people to carry you around in a sedan if you'd like."

That was a joke, but it sounded as though he would actually do it if she asked.

Mu Yangyang asked, "Can I really do anything I want?"

Mo Chenhao expressed his affirmation through silence.

When the car pulled over at the court, Mo Chenhao apologized, "I was in the wrong earlier."

Mu Yangyang could not believe her ears.

"Wait, say that again, say that slowly."

"Get off the car."

Mo Chenhao unbuckled his seatbelt expressionlessly and got off the car.

Mu Yangyang followed closely behind him and pestered him to repeat himself.

She would definitely record it down. Otherwise, she would never believe that Mo Chenhao would one day apologize to anyone.

[Chapter 229](#)

Mo Chenhao felt irritated and kissed her. He snapped, "Is this enough?"

... I didn't ask for a kiss.

Mo Chenhao smirked when he saw Mu Yangyang's shocked expression and brought her inside.

Fu Tingxi and Shi Ye were waiting for them.

"Sir, Ma'am."

"Chenhao."

Mu Yangyang nodded towards Shi Ye and greeted Fu Tingxi, "Mr. Fu."

Fu Tingxi smiled in response and started to discuss the case with Mo Chenhao, "This case is a little special. At most, I'll be able to get Mu Yumei sentenced to three years of jail..."

Fu Tingxi then stared at Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang was puzzled. "What's up?"

Before they entered, Fu Tingxi took a bandage from his case and passed it to Mo Chenhao, "Here."

Naturally, he wanted Mu Yangyang, and not Mo Chenhao, to bandage herself.

Mo Chenhao frowned, "No need."

Fu Tingxi shrugged, "Both of you weren't injured. This case looks easy, but it's a tough nut to crack as well. Will you guys please cooperate?"

Mo Chenhao frowned, "What a waste of time."

He had not thought that far either and turned to Shi Ye, "Shi Ye, bring Yangyang back to the car."

"Alright," Shi Ye nodded.

"I'll be waiting in the car, then," Mu Yangyang understood the situation and did not insist.

They had sued Mu Yumei for assault. It was not out of the question for her to appear in court uninjured, but this would cause a lot of unnecessary trouble.

Fu Tingxi was very strict with work and would not allow Mu Yangyang to show up like this.

The best option was for her to be absent.

Mo Chenhao did not care about that, but he was worried that the Mu family would cause harm to Mu Yangyang.

Ever since what happened with Mu Yumei, he did not dare to let his guard down.

That was the reason why he had not allowed outsiders into the villa.

He wanted to prevent Mu Yangyang from being injured.

Halfway on the way back to the car with Shi Ye, she suddenly turned around.

Even though they were some distance apart, Mu Yangyang could feel Mo Chenhao's intimidating presence.

Other than his strange temperament, Mo Chenhao was an undeniably perfect man.

At times, Mu Yangyang would feel that this was too surreal and wondered if she was dreaming.

"Ma'am?"

Shi Ye's voice brought Mu Yangyang back to her senses. She had been staring at Mo Chenhao and stopped moving.

"Let's go," she said and followed Shi Ye back into the car.

Mu Yangyang stared at the court from the car and asked for Shi Ye's opinion, "Do you think Mu Yumei will be sentenced to jail?"

"Definitely. Mr. Fu has never lost a case," Shi Ye assured her.

Mu Yangyang leaned back against her seat and texted Shen Yu about this.

Shen Yu replied almost instantly: She's finally gotten her just desserts!

That's right, this is retribution. She'll be punished for her sins.

Her thoughts wandered to Mo Chenhao's mother. After so many years had passed, she felt that it would be extremely difficult to catch the culprit.

Mo Chenhao had even considered the possibility of the culprit being from the Mo family. In that case, would he be even more heartbroken to find out who it was? I've been letting my thoughts stray a lot recently. Is it because I'm expecting?

She looked up and noticed that Shi Ye was on his phone.

Mu Yangyang crept over and noticed that he was staring at a photo of a woman and a child.

Mu Yangyang asked in shock, "Shi Ye, you're married?"

Shi Ye covered his phone and nodded, "Yes."

"Your son is so cute! How old is he?" Mu Yangyang had no idea about his situation and simply asked because she found his son adorable.

When his son was mentioned, Shi Ye smiled and replied, "He's four. He's sharp for his age."

Mu Yangyang noticed that Shi Ye had opened up when he was talking about his child, so she continued talking to him regarding this topic.

“He should be in kindergarten now, right?”

“That’s right. He started during the latter half of this year.”

...

Mu Yangyang was pregnant, so she was interested in topics regarding kids as well.

Shi Ye had become a lot quieter after his divorce and Mo Chenhao, his employer, was a man of few words as well. Now that he finally had someone to talk about his son to, he started chatting in a lively manner as well.

They continued until Mo Chenhao and Fu Tingxi returned.

“They’re back,” Mu Yangyang commented as she spotted them.

She opened the car door from the inside for Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao got into the car with a displeased expression and tugged at his tie.

Fu Tingxi took the front seat.

Mu Yangyang glanced at Mo Chenhao, then at Fu Tingxi.

Fu Tingxi simply shrugged.

Fu Tingxi looks alright, so we probably won. What’s up with Mo Chenhao?

“What’s wrong?” Mu Yangyang questioned him gently.

Mo Chenhao simply shook his head and remained silent.

At this point, someone had knocked on the window from Mu Yangyang’s side.

She turned around to see Si Chengyu’s gentle and harmless face.

Mu Yangyang frowned and immediately understood the reason behind Mo Chenhao’s foul mood.

Mu Yangyang rolled the window down. Before she could speak, Si Chengyu quipped, “Yangyang, I heard that you were expecting. Congratulations!”

Mu Yangyang replied expressionlessly, "Thanks."

Si Chengyu looked at Mo Chenhao and gave a meaningful smile, "Chenhao, remember to invite me to your child's baby shower."

Mo Chenhao stared at him coldly and did not respond.

Mu Yangyang rolled the window up and rushed Shi Ye, "Let's get going."

She felt uncomfortable seeing Si Chengyu. For some reason, Si Chengyu's hypocrisy felt scarier than Mo Chenhao when he was angry.

"Chenhao, what happened between you and Si Chengyu?" Fu Tingxi raised an eyebrow. As a legal consultant in Sheng Ding Media, he did not concern himself with gossip about actors or stars.

He had heard about their falling out sometime back, but he did not know the reason for that.

Since there were no outsiders present, he asked Mo Chenhao directly.

"Wait till we get back," Mo Chenhao replied. Seeing as Mo Chenhao was unwilling to continue on this topic, Fu Tingxi did not press the point.

Back when Mu Yangyang returned home, she had seen Si Chengyu acting intimately with Mu Yumei as well. She was not surprised that Si Chengyu had attended Mu Yumei's hearing.

However, just the sight of Si Chengyu should not have been enough to make Mo Chenhao so angry.

Mu Yangyang then connected the dots. Since Si Chengyu was part of the Mo family, he would be able to get Mu Yumei out of jail as well!

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When Mu Yangyang thought of this, her mood soured as well.

Looks like Si Chengyu is bent on being at odds with Mo Chenhao.

She could not understand how Si Chengyu had found the courage to fight against Mo Chenhao so openly.

The mood in the car became awkward.

They had planned to head to Jinding restaurant for dinner after the case.

Shi Ye drove to Jinding, where Gu Zhiyan was already waiting for them.

When Mu Yangyang and the others entered, he was ordering food.

After not seeing Gu Zhiyan for some time, he had not changed at all. He pulled over a chair for Mu Yangyang and winked, "Yangyang, have a seat here."

His warm welcome gave Mu Yangyang a shock. She raised an eyebrow, "I won't be able to help you with Liang even if you try to butter me up."

"Is that how you think of me? Come on now, Yangyang, it's only right for all of us to treat you this way." Gu Zhiyan then turned to Mo Chenhao, "Isn't that right, Chenhao?"

Mo Chenhao ignored him and pulled out a chair for Mu Yangyang himself. After she took a seat, he sat beside her.

Gu Zhiyan felt something was off and whispered into Fu Tingxi's ear, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Fu Tingxi simply shrugged.

He felt that everything had gone well, but ever since Mo Chenhao saw Si Chengyu, his expression had been off.

They finished dinner at eight in the evening.

Gu Zhiyan and Fu Tingxi had a business dinner to attend, so Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang left without them.

...

When they reached home, Mu Yangyang saw Qin Shuishan scrubbing the floor.

That's a rare sight.

When Qin Shuishan saw the two of them return, she greeted them, "Sir, Ma'am."

Although Qin Shuishan was bruised all over her face, Mu Yangyang could tell that she was reluctant.

Qin Shuishan's forehead was blue-black and had many plasters on her face. Mu Yangyang could not help but ask out of concern, "Are you alright?"

Qin Shuishan was taken aback, "I'm fine."

Mo Chenhao simply ignored Qin Shuishan and brought Mu Yangyang upstairs, "Let's go and rest."

When they turned into the room, Mu Yangyang turned around to see that Qin Shuishan was back at scrubbing the floor.

... Has Qin Shuishan been knocked senseless? Is she really prepared to live as a maid here?

The very thought gave Mu Yangyang a fright.

After the two of them returned to their room, the moment she stepped into the bathroom, her phone started vibrating.

Mo Chenhao glanced at the caller ID, which said: Grandpa.

He then recalled how Old Master Mo had added Mu Yangyang to her contacts.

He looked up at the bathroom, there was the sound of running water coming from inside.

Mo Chenhao picked up the phone and checked the message.

Old Master Mo sent a voice message: Yangyang, sorry to hear that Enya had gone to your home to cause trouble.

Mo Chenhao smirked when he heard the message.

Old Master Mo was a biased man. He was overjoyed that Mu Yangyang was pregnant, but Mo Enya was his granddaughter after all.

Mo Enya must have complained to Old Master Mo. Although he was not an unreasonable man, he would have to tell Mu Yangyang off for this.

Mo Chenhao deleted the message from Old Master Mo and made a video call.

On the other hand, Mo Anlin was astounded. He had not expected Mu Yangyang to initiate a video call.

He accepted it all the same.

To his dismay, the caller was not Mu Yangyang, but Mo Chenhao.

“Why is it you? Where’s Yangyang?” Old Master Mo snapped. It could not be more obvious that he did not want to see Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao showed him the bathroom door and explained, “She’s taking a bath.”

Old Master Mo frowned, “I’ll call her tomorrow then. I have nothing to talk to you about.”

Just as Old Master Mo was about to end the call, Mo Chenhao added, "If you're that bored, you can head back to work. I'm sure your son would willingly give up his position for you."

Old Master Mo bellowed, "Mo Chenhao!"

Mo Chenhao walked outside and scorned, "What's the big idea, sending women to your grandson's villa when your granddaughter-in-law is pregnant? Have you gone senile?"

This incident had made Mo Chenhao livid. He was close to his grandfather when he was young, but ever since Old Master Mo told him not to look into his mother's case, a rift formed between them.

Mo Chenhao did not openly express his displeasure on account that Old Master Mo had treated Mu Yangyang well.

He did not expect Old Master Mo to do something like this.

Old Master Mo was shaking with anger and sighed, "Chenhao, I'm doing this for your sake. You'll be inheriting the vast Mo Corporation. I can't let you spend all your time and efforts on one woman. Don't end up like your dad..."

To Old Master Mo, there was nothing wrong with having a mistress or two since they were from a rich family.

However, his favorite son, Mo Qingfeng, had not had a single woman after his wife passed away. In recent years, he had been depressed.

Although Old Master Mo had toyed with countless women in his life, his own son was loyal to a fault.

When Mo Chenhao brought Mu Yangyang back to the Mo family mansion, Old Master Mo could tell how much he treasured her and started coming up with countermeasures.

Mo Chenhao scoffed, "Like dad? Are you sure he's really thinking about mother? It looks like he's feeling guilty about it to me."

"Chenhao, how many times must I tell you that what happened to your mother is an accident? There really is nothing behind it," Old Master Mo replied in a tired voice. "I've watched your mother grow up. You of all people should know how much your parents loved each other. Look, Chenhao, after spending so many years investigating, what have you found out? Nothing. That's because there really isn't anything behind this..."

Mo Chenhao let him continue rambling on.

When he finished, Mo Chenhao queried, "Is Aunt coming back for the New Year? She hasn't come back

in a while.”

He then observed Old Master Mo’s reaction keenly.

However, Old Master Mo expressed nothing but lament.

Mo Chenhao frowned. Was Mu Zhengxiu lying?

He did not wish to believe that his aunt had a hand in what happened back then either.

“Mo Chenhao?” Mu Yangyang called out, interrupting his train of thought.

Mo Chenhao turned around and saw Mu Yangyang dressed in pajamas with a thick sweater over it.