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The frown disappeared from Mo Chenhao's brows and his expression softened instantly.

"Over here," he called out, waving to Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang only discovered that he had her mobile phone in his hand when she drew near.

Old Master Mo saw Mu Yangyang in the video call and he laughed, calling out to her, "Oh, it's Yangyang."

"Grandpa." Mu Yangyang looked up and smiled at Old Master Mo in the video.

Mo Chenhao turned the mobile phone back to himself and spoke, "Okay, as we get older we should go to bed earlier. Also, with our spare time, perform more tea drinking rituals and practice Tai Chi for physical and mental health."

He spoke gently and his tone was just as usual.

Mu Yangyang had no idea what they had been chatting about earlier and so she agreed heartily, "I agree with Mo Chenhao. Grandpa, you should sleep early and exercise more."

Old Master Mo choked and then he waved impatiently, "Alright, alright, I'm off to bed now."

The last sentence had barely ended when Mo Chenhao ended the video call.

The speed at which he ended the call gave the impression that he seemed insincere.

Mu Yangyang felt that she ought to correct him, "You should wait for Grandpa to hang up first."

"Old people act slowly. It would be such a waste of time waiting for him to end the call." Mo Chenhao's facial expression and tone of voice were unconcerned.

Remembering the incident involving Qin Shuishan, Mu Yangyang decided not to pursue the matter.

Mo Chenhao should know what he was doing,

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The next day.

Mu Yangyang got up late as usual.

As soon as she entered the dining room, she saw Qin Shuishan serving dishes silently. The swelling on her forehead had subsided a bit, so, it looked less scary than the day before.

Without any expression on her face, Qin Shuishan brought breakfast to the table.

As she ate her meal, Mu Yangyang quietly observed Qin Shuishan.

She could not shake off the feeling that after returning from the hospital the day before, Qin Shuishan had seemed weird.

She could not quite put her finger on what it was, but it was apparent that she spoke little and worked very hard.

Was it because she lost it after being beaten up? Or was it because she felt that being a maid was a rewarding job?

While she was taking her own sweet time having her breakfast, she noticed Qin Shuishan suddenly coming towards her as if she had something to say.

Mu Yangyang waved her hand to motion the other servants to leave.

After the other servants had left the room, Mu Yangyang looked at Qin Shuishan, "Do you have anything to discuss with me?"

Qin Shuishan did not beat around the bush, "I want to go back."

"Yes?" Had she been jolted to her senses after fighting with Mo Enya?

A look of dissatisfaction was seen on Qin Shuishan's face. She inhaled deeply and said, "Though I hate to admit this, I can see that you and Mo Chenhao have an excellent relationship."

Yesterday, at the hospital, she had been standing nearby and as an onlooker, she had seen very clearly.

When Mo Chenhao arrived, he only had eyes for Mu Yangyang and no one else.

That man did not even glance at Mo Enya, not to mention me.

She was ambitious and often illogical due to overconfidence but she was an intelligent adult.

As an only child from a well-to-do family, pride was nurtured in her character and she could make mistakes but she was not foolish.

Mu Yangyang was tilting her head to get the glass of water and she was startled when she heard those words. She had not expected Qin Shuishan to say that.

She couldn't help but raise her head to look at Qin Shuishan.

Qin Shuishan seemed unaccustomed to being stared at. She felt a little uncomfortable and turned her head to look away, "I just think Mo Chenhao likes you very much and he pampers you."

"Oh, you can see it too." Mu Yangyang blinked her eyes matter-of-factly.

Qin Shuishan concluded that Mu Yangyang was a shrewd woman but superficially, she was average in the looks department. Being warm and homely, she did not appear to be dangerous.

Nevertheless, she looked capable of stabbing someone in the back unexpectedly.

Obviously, she did not have an impressive background nor was she outstanding but she looked capable, and together with Mo Chenhao, they looked like a compatible couple.

That was the impression Qin Shuishan got when she saw Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang standing together yesterday.

They are so perfect for each other that no third party can separate them.

"Mu Yangyang, I am negotiating terms with you today. You are writing a script recently, aren't you? You want to sell the script, right? I am a producer. I can give you resources to match up. In return, you have to give me back my employment contract."

Qin Shuishan felt that as she was standing and Mu Yangyang sitting, she would appear to be inferior in status, so, she sat down opposite Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang felt surprised.

Qin Shuishan had masqueraded as a servant to enter the villa in order to be near Mo Chenhao. This showed that she was a daring woman.

Unfortunately, she had used her courage in the wrong way.

Though Mu Yangyang did not really trust Qin Shuishan, she had no reason to be suspicious.

"I can return the contract to you and you can leave today but concerning contacts to sell my script, I'll keep that on hold for the time being."

Mu Yangyang was not being paranoid but just prudent for there have been many cases of scripts being stolen.

She might not be well-known at the moment, but she had spent a lot of time and effort in writing the

script.

If Qin Shuishan really wanted to cheat her, she could easily start from this.

Qin Shuishan was not at all surprised at Mu Yangyang's straightforwardness. She replied, "Okay, you can call me if you need it then."

At that, she took out from her pocket a sheet of paper prepared beforehand with her phone number already written on it.

Mu Yangyang did accept the sheet of paper.

After Qin Shuishan changed out of her maid's uniform, Mu Yangyang got the driver to send her home.

Watching Qin Shuishan being driven away, Mu Yangyang suddenly felt bored.

Fortunately, she could go online to browse.

On Weibo, the top posts for her were the latest news headlines.

These words leaped out from the top of the page: Si Chengyu and Sheng Ding terminate their contract.

Mu Yangyang clicked on the link and found out that internet users had already shared it far and wide.

"True or false? The long post that the mysterious Sheng Ding Media founder, XN, wrote was still fresh and Best Actor Award winner Si Chengyu had already terminated their contract."

"I think it is possible that Best Actor Si Chengyu wants to be his own boss to earn more money."

"To be truthful, all these years, Sheng Ding Media has invested a lot in Si Chengyu and all his scripts have been excellent. If the company had not invested all its resources in Si Chengyu, it could have nurtured many other stars. In the end, just after winning the grand prize, he is burning his bridges."

There were thousands of likes and comments on this post, which was very popular.

There were some who disagreed with the post and others who agreed.

After reading the post, Mu Yangyang felt that the writer's observations and conclusions were reasonable.

Si Chengyu's popularity had remained unchallenged in the past few years but the media had never reported any scandalous news about him. This was in fact the result of Sheng Ding Media's diligence.

The termination of Si Chengyu's contract was a big loss to Sheng Ding Media.

However, Mu Yangyang explored this idea in depth.

Was it Si Chengyu who wanted to end the contract or was it Mo Chenhao who wanted to get rid of him?

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Mu Yangyang was thinking of giving Mo Chenhao a call to ask him but on second thought, she did not want to bother him since he was in his office in Mo Corporation. Finally, she called Gu Zhiyan.

Gu Zhiyan seemed busy too as he did not pick up her phone.

After some time, Gu Zhiyan returned her call.

Without waiting for Mu Yangyang to speak, Zhiyan said, "I know you wish to ask about the best actor, Si terminating the contract, am I right?"

"Yes, that's right." Mu Yangyang replied.

"Chenhao called me early this morning and said he was going to terminate the contract with Si Chengyu. He had already released the news. It's really... the holidays are approaching and yet he is giving me such a heavy burden..."

Zhiyan went on for some time ranting about the situation. Mu Yangyang said a few words to console him and then hung up.

It wasn't long before the phone rang again.

She looked and saw that the call was from Mu Liyan.

Mu Liyan had not called her for a long time. She wondered why she was getting this call.

Could it be because of Mu Yumei again?

The thought that Si Chengyu might get Mu Yumei out of prison, made Mu Yangyang uncomfortable.

Several times, Mu Yumei had wanted Mu Yangyang dead. It was not easy to put her behind bars and that was with the hope that she would reflect on her wrongdoings while doing time. Unexpectedly, Si Chengyu had come upon the scene.

Sometimes, Mu Yangyang even thought that she should have let Mo Chenhao punish her and make her wish she were dead.

When this thought entered her mind, she was shocked at herself.

She caressed her tummy and mumbled, "Baby, mother's thoughts just now were really ignoble. You mustn't learn this bad stuff from mother..."

While she was full of thoughts focusing on her baby, the neglected phone stopped ringing.

Yangyang just kept her phone with no intention of calling back. After all, if it were really important, he would call again.

As expected, after a few minutes, Mu Liyan called again.

This time, though, Mu Yangyang picked up the phone.

Mu Liyan's voice was cold, "Have you met with your mother?"

"What's up?" Yangyang had spoken to Xiao Chuhe on the phone a long time ago but they had not met for a very long time.

"She's gone missing for a few days. Didn't she go to your place?" Mu Liyan said after some hesitation.

Even though Mu Yangyang had decided not to be bothered with Xiao Chuhe anymore, hearing this, she could not help but feel worried. "No," she replied.

In her relationship with the Mu family, Xiao Chuhe was especially tolerant and she would not casually leave the Mu family home. Howbeit, Mu Liyan had said she was missing for a few days...

Mu Yangyang asked Mu Liyan, "What have you done to her?"

"What could I do to her? She ran off on her own!" Mu Liyan sounded angry as he raised her voice and the vibration numbed Mu Yangyang's ear.

"If you haven't done anything to her, she wouldn't leave. What do you take me for?" Mu Yangyang retorted with a tone that was not too polite.

"Haven't you already decided not to be bothered with her? Why are you holding me responsible for her leaving? You sent your own sister to prison. I wish I do not have an evil daughter like you!"

When Mu Liyan mentioned this incident, he was filled with anger.

Mu Yangyang gritted her teeth, "What a coincidence! I have a father and elder sister who persecuted me relentlessly."

"Don't make it sound so bad. Yumei just couldn't figure things out for a while, that's all. Haven't you survived until now? You know full well she was a spoilt brat. You could have been more tolerant of her!"

Mu Liyan put all the blame on Mu Yangyang.

You know full well she was spoilt since she was a child!

You could have been more tolerant of her!

Mu Yangyang's hand that was holding the mobile phone gripped increasingly tighter and her veins became clearly visible.

"I have been tolerating her but there's a limit to how much I can take. You know that you are the one who spoilt her so she is in prison to receive an education. This is all your doing. You are such a 'good' father. Your daughter is not taught well and she will always need to be taught by others. You spoil her but don't have the ability to indulge her. Can you guess whether Mu Yumei hates you now?"

Despite Mu Liyan's unprincipled indulgence towards Mu Yumei, he did not feel that he was wrong. If he did find anything wrong, he would blame it on others.

Every word Mu Yangyang had said just stabbed him right in his heart.

Yesterday when he met Mu Yumei, she had scolded him for being a failure.

Mu Liyan was furious and since he had no words to retort, he hung up.

After Mu Yangyang put down the phone, she gave the matter some careful consideration, and then, she called the police.

Since Mu Liyan himself had said that Xiao Chuhe had gone missing for a few days, then she must have been gone for a long time.

After making the police report, Mu Yangyang thought that just sitting at home and waiting for news would not do. So, she decided to visit the Mu family home.

Mo Chenhao did not forbid her to leave home but there must be a bodyguard with her.

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The car drew up outside the Mu family villa.

As the bodyguard held the door open for Mu Yangyang, she stepped out with one foot first. Suddenly, a sports car came from nowhere, brushed against the corner of the bodyguard's shirt, and sped away.

All that happened too fast and the bodyguard was stunned for a while before recovering to ask Mu Yangyang, "Ma'am, you aren't hurt, are you?"

She was not hurt since she had not alighted yet!

Mu Yangyang shook her head and asked, "And you?"

"Me neither," the bodyguard replied, shaking his head.

Nevertheless, Mu Yangyang noticed that the bodyguard walked unsteadily, apparently he had had a shock.

Mu Yangyang got down from the car and looked in the direction in which the sports car had gone but it was nowhere in sight.

As Mu Yangyang looked back, she could hear the sound of the sports car again.

The sports car drove back again, turned the car at a 90-degree right angle, and stopped right in the middle of the road. Only then did the young male driver take off his sunglasses and flipped back his hair as if thinking it was a cool gesture. He said in the direction of Mu Yangyang and the bodyguard, "Hi, are you okay?"

Unfortunately, there was no sincerity in his words.

The man drove a Ferrari sports car and his hair was carefully managed. Hairspray was applied to style it very fashionably and from top to toe, he was dressed in branded clothing and accessories.

This man was known to Mu Yangyang.

"Hey, woman, what's your name? You look familiar."

While talking, the young man jumped out of the car over the window ledge of the convertible and walked straight towards Mu Yangyang.

After getting a clearer look of Mu Yangyang's appearance, the youth gave out a wolf whistle and exclaimed, "You look hot."

The bodyguard stood in front of Mu Yangyang, looking as if ready to take action any moment.

Mu Yangyang frowned slightly, "Brother, I'm Yangyang, your sister."

This man, Mu Shiyan, was Mu Yangyang's elder brother by a different mother and he had been educated abroad all this time.

He and Mu Yumei were siblings.

"Huh?" Mu Shiyan looked surprised, "Who do you say you are? Mu Yangyang? Though I've been away

for many years, I still remember she does not look like this...”

Mu Shiyang had been abroad for seven or eight years, and it was normal that he could not recognize her.

Mu Liyan, who had heard the sound of the sports car, came out of the villa, “Shiyang, did you go racing again?”

Seeing Mu Liyan, Mu Shiyang said to him, seemingly as a joke, “Dad, this beauty says she is Yangyang!”

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Mu Shiyang regarded Mu Yangyang with a thoughtful expression. He leaned in and whispered to Mu Liyan, “Yangyang can’t possibly be this beautiful even if she hit puberty. Don’t you find it funny?” He burst into laughter.

Mu Liyan’s expression turned sour. He gave Mu Shiyang a glare, then turned to look at Mu Yangyang. “What are you doing here?”

“Did you not say that my mother has been missing for a few days? I’m just here to understand the situation.” Even though Mu Yangyang had completely given up on Xiao Chuhe, she still could not ignore her completely.

“There’s nothing to understand. She’s just missing.” The sight of Mu Yangyang alone was enough to irritate him because of Mu Yumei.

Mu Yangyang had already expected Mu Liyan to have this attitude towards her. She did not want to continue the conversation more than she needed to, “I have already reported this to the police. They will contact you if there is any news.”

She gave Mu Shiyang a cursory glance then went back to her car.

After observing the exchange between Mu Yangyang and Mu Liyan, Mu Shiyang finally believed that the beautiful woman in front of him was Mu Yangyang.

Mu Liyan snorted coldly after hearing Mu Yangyang’s words. When he saw Mu Shiyang still looking in Mu Yangyang’s direction, he reprimanded Mu Shiyang, “What are you looking at? Go inside! I can’t believe you had the audacity to go car racing with your idiotic friends the moment you came back. You...”

Mu Shiyang could not stand Mu Liyan’s incessant nagging. He ran towards Mu Yangyang as he called out, “Yangyang, wait for me! Let’s have a meal together.”

Flabbergasted, Mu Liyan’s eyes went wide. “Shiyang, come back!” Mu Liyan bellowed.

Mu Shiyang was not fazed by his angry tone and waved him off. “I have not seen Yangyang in so many years; can’t I have a meal with her? You should go back first. Also, you’re older now. Getting mad so

easily will be bad for your health.”

Mu Yangyang had already gotten in her car.

When she lowered the car window, she heard Mu Shiyan’s statement.

If she needed to point out a person from the Mu family that was genuinely kind to her, it would be Mu Shiyan.

Mu Shiyan was a boy. In the future, he would inherit the Mu corporation. It was natural for the family members to be biased towards him. He was coddled and cosseted since young - even the maids treated him with more respect.

Since young, Mu Shiyan had been a naughty kid with a penchant for stirring up trouble.

When he was in high school, he befriended a bunch of scoundrels who were obsessed with car racing. They would hang out at bars, drink beer, and waste their lives away.

He was an irresponsible man whose life revolved around enjoyment, but he had a kind heart.

At least, when he saw Mu Yangyang being bullied by her classmates on his way home, he would help to scare her bullies away for her.

Just this act alone was enough for Mu Yangyang to remember his kindness for a long time.

The only thing was that they were four years apart. By the time Mu Yangyang started secondary school, Mu Shiyan had left the country.

Mu Liyan was positively livid. However, there was nothing he could do about Mu Shiyan.

Mu Shiyan squandered his days on the pleasures of life. Mu Liyan wondered where he got this trait from.

He simply had no control over his son!

Mu Yangyang watched Mu Liyan angrily stalk back into the villa. Just then, Mu Shiyan’s cheerful voice piped up, “Let’s find a place that has good food. I’ll treat you to a meal!”

“Let me treat you instead,” Mu Yangyang turned around and smiled at Mu Shiyan.

Mu Shiyan was stunned by her smile. It took him a few seconds to respond, “Sure, I will drive and tail your car.”

Mu Yangyang remembered how quickly Mu Shiyan drove earlier and decided against it. “You can go

ahead. I will meet you at Jinding.”

She was terrified of Mu Shiyan’s driving skills.

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In Jinding, Mu Yangyang and Mu Shiyan got themselves a private lounge and sat down face-to-face.

A waiter stood beside Mu Shiyan, taking his orders. “I want this, this, and also this...” He rattled off as he ordered at least one dish from each page of the menu.

Mu Yangyang could not suppress her laughter. His character had not changed despite the many years spent overseas.

He still liked to live lavishly.

When the dishes were served, there were so many that they barely fit on the table.

“I heard you replaced Yumei to marry into the Mo family? How is it like? Is living with Mo Chenhao easy?” Mu Shiyan asked amiably, as if he was catching up with an old friend.

Mu Yangyang was touched by his warm gesture, though not to the point of spilling her guts to him.

“You are back because of Mu Yumei.”

The underlying certainty in Mu Shiyan’s voice made her pause.

He put down his chopsticks, smiled at Mu Yangyang, and said, “You have been smarter than Yumei since young. And now, even after you’ve grown up, you still have better luck than her.”

Mu Shiyan had helped her in a time of need before, but at the end of the day, he was still Mu Yumei’s elder brother.

Mu Yangyang was well aware of this.

“My luck is not better than hers. I just do not have bad intentions like her.” Mu Yangyang’s smile slowly faded away. “Did you know how many times she tried to kill me? I have already fulfilled my duty to the Mu family. She and dad had used me multiple times. I simply decided not to tolerate it any longer.”

Mu Shiyan took a deep breath and asked, “What about your mother? Do you not care as well?”

Mu Yangyang remained silent. The corners of Mu Shiyan’s mouth lifted. “You were right. I did come back for Yumei this time. No matter how many mistakes she makes, she is still my sister. I cannot just watch her suffer and do nothing.”

“Are you blaming me?” Mu Yangyang asked in return.

They stared at each other, not saying a word. Mu Yangyang let out a self-deprecating laugh. “Mu Yumei almost killed me and my child. Even so, in your family’s eyes, I should still act like it was not a problem and forget about it, right?”

“That’s not what I meant. I just...” Mu Shiyan stopped mid-sentence. He could not find the words to defend himself and fell silent.

“I am a bit tired. I will head back first. Brother, please enjoy your meal.”

Mu Shiyan looked up at her. He looked like he had something to say, but the words were stuck in his throat.

Mu Yangyang left Jinding after paying the bill.

In the car, the driver asked her, “Mrs. Mo, should we go straight home?”

Mu Yangyang contemplated for a while and said, “Go to Mo Corporation.”

It was lunchtime now. If she went to Mo Corporation to meet up with Mo Chenhao, she could have lunch with him.

They arrived at Mo Corporation very quickly.

Mu Yangyang did not get out of the car. Through the car window, she looked at the entrance of Mo Corporation, then took out her phone to call Mo Chenhao.

When she looked up again, she realized that Mo Chenhao had walked out of the building.

By his side was Mo Qingfeng, and following behind was a group of people wearing business suits, their footsteps hurried.

Mu Yangyang hesitated for a moment but decided to dial Mo Chenhao’s number anyway.

Mo Chenhao had arrived at the parking lot. Just as he was about to open the car door, his phone rang. He stopped and answered the phone.

Mo Chenhao’s voice came through the phone, “What’s wrong?”

Mu Yangyang asked him, “Are you busy?”

“Yes.” Mo Chenhao’s reply was curt.

“Nothing’s up, I’m just calling to ask.”

“Then I will go first.”

After hanging up the phone, Mu Yangyang saw Mo Chenhao get into the car.

She watched Mo Chenhao’s car pull out of the parking lot before instructing the driver, “Let’s go home.”

The driver turned on the ignition and prepared to leave the parking lot just as another car approached them from the opposite direction. As the road was narrow, the driver could only slow down to let the other car pass.

However, the incoming car stopped next to Mu Yangyang’s car.

In the next moment, Mo Chenhao’s tall figure stepped out of the car.

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When Mu Yangyang saw the familiar figure, she was stunned.

She murmured, “Mo Chenhao?”

The driver’s reaction was swift as he alighted and opened the passenger door for Mo Chenhao.

As he lowered his head to enter the car, Mo Chenhao was surprised to see Mu Yangyang. Unable to help himself, he tousled her hair and remarked with a smile, “I saw you very early on.”

Mu Yangyang froze. “How did you see me?”

“I saw the car.” Mo Chenhao then reached out and pulled her into his embrace.

Lowering his head to give her a kiss, he fiddled with her hands. “The next time when you want to look for me, just inform me. Then you won’t be angry with me later on if I don’t see you.”

Hearing that, Mu Yangyang retracted her hand. “Am I that quick to anger? Since when did I become upset over a petty thing like that?”

“Mmm, never.” Mo Chenhao nodded.

She clenched her fist and pounded on his chest coyly.

It didn’t hurt him at all.

Mo Chenhao grabbed her hand. “Let’s have something to eat.”

Coming to see me at this hour, she likely has eaten nothing.

“Earlier, I saw you and your dad getting into a car together. Don’t you have something to do? Do you have the time?” Mu Yangyang didn’t want to impose herself on him.

“It’s more important to share a meal with you,” Mo Chenhao replied as he reached out toward her tummy. “There’s two of you now so you shouldn’t go hungry.”

As Mu Yangyang glared at him, his smile turned into a beam.

Meanwhile, they found a restaurant to have their meal in.

Mo Chenhao ordered Mu Yangyang’s favorite dishes.

Since her pregnancy, her appetite hadn’t changed much. He ordered based on her usual preferences.

As Mu Yangyang was famished, she dug in once the food arrived.

While Mo Chenhao ate little, Mu Yangyang was stuffing her face with fries. She asked, “Why are you not eating?”

“I ate earlier.” As he spoke, he placed a piece of chicken on her plate.

She finished most of the food, which were her favorites.

When she thought about Sheng Ding Media terminating Si Chengyu’s contract, she couldn’t help but ask, “I saw the trending topic on Weibo. Did you propose the contract to be terminated?”

Even though she didn’t bring up Si Chengyu by name, Mo Chenhao knew what she was asking.

“Yes.”

The easygoing smile he had on his face faded into a solemn expression.

The fact that Si Chengyu went to the court showed his readiness to remove Mu Yumei out of the company.

Since he stubbornly stood against Mo Chenhao, there was no need for the latter to show him mercy.

It was just the beginning.

When Mu Yangyang heard his definitive answer, she became silent.

Mo Chenhao proposed to terminate Si Chengyu's contract on his own accord. He was sending a signal that both of them were done with each other.

At that moment, she recalled the long and emotional Weibo post that Mo Chenhao had written.

Frowning, she asked him softly. "Did you speak to him after that? Could he be in some sort of trouble?"

She almost called him 'Chengyu' out of habit.

Mo Chenhao pondered for a moment before looking at Mu Yangyang. "Mu Yangyang, you know better than me. Being in trouble is not an excuse for one to lose one's self-respect and principles."

Everything that Si Chengyu did including getting Mu Yumei involved went against the principles he previously held.

Mo Chenhao didn't seem to be really sad about Si Chengyu. Instead, he just felt that it was a great shame.

Mu Yangyang wasn't sure of what to think. It wasn't easy to read the two men's emotions.

Everyone in this world has their own problems, but it cannot be the reason to lose one's morality.

Whenever Mo Chenhao made a decision, there was no turning back.

The news of Sheng Ding Media terminating Si Chengyu's contract broke, and all the media outlets scrambled to cover the story.

Furthermore, many other independent and reputable journalists on Weibo also shared this news.

For the consecutive few days, the internet was abuzz with this incident.

However, Mu Yangyang realized that other than general netizens and Si Chengyu's fans, there was another group of people who followed the matter closely because it involved XN, the founder of Sheng Ding.

The day the news broke, Sheng Ding's founder, XN, posted on Weibo: Si Chengyu and Sheng Ding Media have terminated their contract amicably. There is no need for any speculation. We have spent ten good years together. I wish him all the best.

The simple and straightforward post was shared tens of thousands of times.

The netizens dissected every word.

XN sounded like he didn't have a choice.

I don't understand why Si Chengyu suddenly wants to terminate his contract with Sheng Ding Media.

I share the consensus view that Si Chengyu wants to venture out by himself.

I don't think Si Chengyu can be as successful after leaving Sheng Ding Media.

Everyone assumed it was Si Chengyu who initiated the contract termination because, from their perspective, the company always prioritized profit.

Therefore, it made little sense for Sheng Ding Media to terminate Si Chengyu's contract when he was their cash cow.

It didn't help that on the day the news broke, Sheng Ding Media's public relations department reinforced the perception that it was Si Chengyu who wanted to end the contract.

When he realized Sheng Ding Media was controlling the narrative, Shi Chengyu didn't explain further. All he did was issue a lengthy statement on Weibo, thanking Sheng Ding Media and its founder, XN.

His post received many likes.

By the time the news died down, it was close to the end of the year and many companies began their holidays.

During that period, the Public Security Bureau contacted Mu Yangyang to inform her they had information on Xiao Chuhe and requested her presence at the bureau.

Mu Yangyang gave Mu Liyan a call, but he didn't pick up at all.

Hence, she had no choice but to go to the bureau alone.

When she arrived, not only did she see Xiao Chuhe safe and sound, but Shen Haochu was also there.

Xiao Chuhe was wearing a claret-colored jacket and delicate makeup, carrying the latest branded handbag. There was not a trace of her that indicated she was missing or suffering.

The moment Shen Haochu saw Mu Yangyang, he broke into a smile and greeted her warmly, "Yangyang."

Frowning, Mu Yangyang ignored him as she stormed toward her mother. "Where have you been all this while?"

Xiao Chuhe held up Mu Yangyang's hand to calm her down. "I didn't go anywhere. After quarreling with your dad, I went to stay with Haochu. Luckily, he took good care of me and I'm very thankful to him."

As Mu Yangyang wasn't used to the physical intimacy, she retracted her hand with a frown. She coldly replied, "Since you're fine, you should go home."

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Mu Yangyang's frosty demeanor embarrassed Xiao Chuhe.

As she awkwardly put down her hands, she turned to Shen Haochu, who returned her glance with a gentle smile.

"Yangyang, let's speak outside." Xiao Chuhe was determined.

Mu Yangyang turned and walked out.

Once they were out of the bureau, Shen Haochu strode toward Mu Yangyang to speak with her.

However, her bodyguards stopped him before he could get near her.

Shen Haochu's expression flashed with displeasure for a split second before recovering his composure. He remarked jokingly, "They can relax. I only want to talk to you. Does Mo Chenhao think you're a criminal?"

It sounded like he was cracking a joke with a bunch of good friends.

However, as Mu Yangyang wasn't really close to him, she didn't find it amusing.

Is he saying that on purpose to sow discord between me and Mo Chenhao again?

She didn't know what was wrong with Shen Haochu as he kept leeching onto her.

"I think you must be terrible at your studies. Otherwise, you would know the purpose of having a bodyguard. Do you need a detailed explanation of their job description?"

Mu Yangyang stared at him with contempt.

Shen Haochu knew she saw him as a pest.

Despite feeling upset, he stubbornly defended himself. "Of course I know what a bodyguard does. Aren't they going overboard by not letting me get a little closer?"

Mu Yangyang calmed down. "Not at all, since we don't really know each other well."

Xiao Chuhe interjected suddenly, "Yangyang, don't speak to Haochu this way. I know there has been some misunderstanding between both of you. But can you please make peace on account that he has

taken care of me all this while?”

Haochu?

Aren't you being too friendly?

Mu Yangyang didn't know how Shen Haochu met Xiao Chuhe or why he took such good care of her.

All she knew was that by rendering help for no reason, he must be up to no good.

She didn't believe Shen Haochu treated her mother well because of his previous relationship with Mu Yumei.

“There's no misunderstanding between us, so what is there to make peace for?” Mu Yangyang pretended to be puzzled as she looked at Xiao Chuhe. “Mu Yumei is your daughter, and she was previously engaged to Mr. Shen. Being a kind man, he took you in while you were left out in the cold. Isn't that the right thing to do?”

Xiao Chuhe spoke up for Shen Haochu the whole time. It seems that he has treated her very well and got her on his side.

“Yangyang...”

“I have to go.” Mu Yangyang pretended to check her watch. “I'm sure Mr. Shen won't mind sending his ex-fiancée's mother back home?”

Shen Haochu took Xiao Chuhe in as a pretext to get close to Mu Yangyang.

Based on his understanding of the Mu family, he assumed she treated her mother very well.

However, the reality was different.

Given how Mu Yangyang's words had put him in a spot, he had no choice but to agree. “Of course I don't mind. In fact, I'm more than happy to do so.”

“In that case, I'm leaving.”

Without giving Xiao Chuhe another look, Mu Yangyang turned and got into the car.

Given how cold her daughter was to her, Xiao Chuhe panicked as she stared blankly at Mu Yangyang's car driving away.

After Mu Yangyang left, Shen Haochu's expression darkened. “Mrs. Mu, let me send you home.”

When Xiao Chuhe saw Shen Haochu's gloomy expression, she consoled him, "I hope you don't take it to heart. Yangyang may be moody because she is pregnant. Therefore..."

Agitated, he grabbed her hand and asked, "What did you just say?"

His reaction shocked Xiao Chuhe. "Haochu, what's gotten into you?"

The last few days, Shen Haochu treated her warmly and even sent someone to take her shopping.

With the sudden change in his expression, Xiao Chuhe was terrified.

Shen Haochu quickly regained his composure. "You said she is pregnant?"

"That's correct."

When Xiao Chuhe saw that he had calmed down, she heaved a sigh of relief.

It must have been my imagination just now.

"I understand. Let me send you home." Lowering his gaze, Shen Haochu's voice was gentle but still couldn't hide his disappointment.

For Mu Yangyang, the matter wasn't of much consequence and she quickly forgot about it.

As it was almost the end of the year, Mu Yangyang surmised that Mo Chenhao would likely take her to see his family during the New Year.

After all, it was the first New Year's Eve ever since Mo Chenhao took over Mo Corporation. Therefore, tradition required him to visit his family home.

Despite the fact that Mo Chenhao had the authority to decide whether he wanted to go, she would still get the blame for his absence.

Two days before the Mo Corporation's holidays started, Mu Yangyang began packing what she needed at Mo Chenhao's family home.

The Mo residence wasn't lacking for anything. She was just used to bringing her own things.

That night, Mo Chenhao came back late.

Mu Yangyang had already bathed and was writing a script on her laptop before going to bed.

He entered with his jacket in his hand. His hair was a mess, and he looked especially exhausted.

“I’m back.”

Mu Yangyang raised her gaze toward him.

Although the heater was on, she wore a pair of wooly pajamas to keep herself warm.

Ever since she was pregnant, she stayed at home most of the time under the attentive care of the maids. With her disciplined schedule, she felt a lot healthier than she used to be. She seemed to glow under the light.

As she curled up at the corner of the sofa, she had her legs outstretched and the computer on her lap. With her hair tousled, she stared at him intently, looking exceptionally captivating.

Chuckling his jacket aside, Mo Chenhao walked up to her and took away her laptop. He then sat beside her and conveniently pulled her into his embrace.

When Mu Yangyang saw her laptop was being taken away, she felt nervous and reminded, “Be gentle with it.”

Displeased, he reached under her top and felt around. Stopping in front of her chest, he pinched it with a little force.

The next moment, he commented cheekily, “It seems to have gotten bigger.”

Slap! Mu Yangyang slapped his hand away. “It hurts. Get your hands off me!”

“I’m just touching.”

He had a rebellious temperament. The more she didn’t allow it, the more he was motivated to do it.

As Mo Chenhao had one arm around her waist, he placed another arm underneath the bend of her legs and placed her on his lap, enabling him to have easy access to her body.

Luckily, he knew his boundaries and stopped.

However, both of them were already panting.

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao murmured, “My aunt is back.”

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Mu Yangyang was stunned.

Mo Chenhao’s Aunt?

Pondering for a moment, she realized that Mo Chenhao's aunt was Si Chengyu's mother.

Although she had not seen or heard anything about Mo Chenhao's aunt before, she guessed he must enjoy a good relationship with her given how close he was with Si Chengyu.

Despite his casual tone, she could still sense his disappointment.

Even though he and Si Chengyu have broken ties and he is unsure of how he should face his aunt, it shouldn't affect him emotionally to this extent.

Raising her head and looking him in the eye, she asked softly, "Is it going to be a problem now that she's back?"

She wasn't aware of what Mu Zhengxiu had told Mo Chenhao the last time.

After staring at her for two seconds, Mo Chenhao gently swept aside the fringe on her forehead. He regained his composure and replied, "No problem at all. Tomorrow, we are going to the mansion."

Although Mu Yangyang promised to help him, the matter was simply too much for her. He didn't want to burden her with it.

He wanted her to be carefree when she was with him.

Mu Yangyang wasn't aware of the kidnapping incident in the past. As time went by, Mo Chenhao was even more reluctant for her to know anything about it.

Since she was packed and ready for the visit, she nodded at him. "Sure."

Her reaction surprised him.

The next day, when he saw Mu Yangyang bring out the luggage bags that she had packed, he realized she was already prepared to visit his family.

Mo Chenhao couldn't help but laugh as he put back her luggage. "You don't have to bring these because we are just going to have a meal there."

"It's almost the New Year, aren't you supposed to stay?" Looking at the luggage, Mu Yangyang had the urge to take them along.

Mo Chenhao quickly stopped her. "I have not spent the New Year at the Mo residence in many years. So it makes no difference if I didn't go this year."

Mu Yangyang was about to say something when Mo Chenhao interrupted her, "That's enough, let's go. Don't dwell on meaningless matters."

Going home for the New Year is meaningless?

They arrived at the Mo residence.

At the entrance, the maids and bodyguards welcomed them. But there was less fanfare than the first time they visited.

As Mu Yangyang had experienced it once, it wasn't such a big deal the second time around.

The number of maids and bodyguards at her home had increased, hence she was used to such a life.

Thinking of it made her realize how well Mo Chenhao treated her.

When others said marrying into a rich family was like stepping into a complicated web of politics, she felt it didn't seem to be true for her.

Most probably because Mo Chenhao's temperament had been excellent and always gave in to whatever she wanted.

"Sir, Ma'am," the maids and bodyguards greeted them respectfully.

Upon entering the hall, Mu Yangyang heard an excited female voice before she saw anyone.

"Chenhao."

As she looked toward the source of the voice, Mu Yangyang saw a middle-aged woman in a dark-red coat approaching them.

She looked elegant despite little makeup or jewelry.

As she walked toward Mo Chenhao, she reached out to hold his arm.

At that moment, Mu Yangyang easily surmised that the woman must be his aunt, Mo Lian.

"Aunt," Mo Chenhao greeted indifferently. At the same time, he put his arm around Mu Yangyang casually and took two steps back to avoid Mo Lian's hand.

His aunt was stunned to see his reaction.

Her hand froze in mid-air.

Suddenly, the atmosphere became awkward.

When Mu Yangyang turned to look at Mo Chenhao, he didn't return her glance. But his hand that was slung over her shoulder pinched her to signal that everything was alright.

"We haven't seen each other for almost two years." Mo Lian regained her composure as she gave Mo Chenhao a gentle look. "I heard Xuan snuck back into the country and gave you some trouble."

Mo Chenhao nodded casually. "Mmm."

Did he actually nod to that?

"Mo Chenhao, how could you say that? I didn't cause you any trouble at all!"

They suddenly heard Mo Zhenxuan's voice from behind them.

When Mu Yangyang turned around in delight, she saw Mo Zhenxuan walking toward them in a blue down jacket.

"Xuan!" She missed him as she had not seen him in a while.

As Mo Zhenxuan broke into a wide smile, he ran toward her, "Yangyang!"

"You seemed to have grown taller." Mu Yangyang extended her hand to compare their height.

"Is that so? I also feel that I'm taller, but my bro..." Mo Zhenxuan paused as his tone became frustrated. "They said that I didn't grow any taller."

It was obvious to Mu Yangyang that he was about to say 'brother' before he stopped mid-sentence.

Mo Zhenxuan knew what happened between Si Chengyu and Mo Chenhao.

Breaking into a knowing grin, Mu Yangyang patted his head.

As he scratched his head in embarrassment, Mo Zhenxuan asked with concern, "I heard you are pregnant?"

Taking another look at her, he added, "But you don't look like it."

"Silly boy, the baby is still tiny. It will only grow bigger in two more months." Mu Yangyang couldn't help but gently knock him on his head.

"This must be Yangyang."

As Mo Lian interjected, Mu Yangyang and Mo Zhenxuan turned to look at her.

At that moment, Mu Yangyang realized that when she was speaking with Mo Zhenxuan, Mo Chenhao and Mo Lian didn't say a word to each other.

While she was just talking to Mo Zhenxuan, she strayed a little further from Mo Chenhao and he pulled her back to make the introductions. "This is my wife, Mu Yangyang."

He then turned towards Mu Yangyang and said, "This is Aunt Lian."

Mu Yangyang greeted her obligingly, "Aunt Lian, I am Yangyang."

"You're gorgeous." Mo Lian smiled as she gave off a gentle vibe.

After that, she added, "You're even more beautiful than the photo."

Mu Yangyang was surprised. "What photo?"

"I took one and sent it to my mother." Mo Zhenxuan stood beside Mo Lian and placed his hand on her shoulders. "I told you Yangyang looks prettier in person."

Mu Yangyang's lips widened into a slight grin.

Unknown to them, Mo Qingfeng had joined them. "Don't just stand there, go in and have a seat."

Mu Yangyang was in a dilemma. As Mo Chenhao and Mo Qingfeng were not on good terms, she wondered if she supposed to greet him.

However, Mo Chenhao didn't give her time to dwell on it. He nudged her and said, "Let's go in and have a seat."

Once Mu Yangyang sat down, Mo Zhenxuan went up to her and asked many questions.

No one brought up Si Chengyu.

At that moment, Si Chengyu and Mo Enya entered from outside.

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Ever since she lost in a fight to Qin Shuishan at Mo Chenhao's villa, Mo Enya blamed Mu Yangyang for it and hated her even more after that.

When she saw that Mu Yangyang didn't seem pleased to see her, Mo Enya looked away after shooting her a glance.

It was also awkward for Si Chengyu to see Mo Chenhao given the contract termination.

The four of them pretended each other didn't exist.

The living hall's atmosphere was filled with tension as a result, frustrating everyone present.

Mu Yangyang felt uneasy. She turned to look at Mo Chenhao, who seemed unperturbed. In fact, he even reached for the macadamia nuts on the coffee table and deshelled them for her.

Mu Yangyang admired his composure.

Since he didn't seem to be bothered, it helped put her at ease.

After all, it was just a facade. Whoever could put on a better act was the winner.

"It's crunchy, have one," Mu Yangyang remarked as she slipped one nut into Mo Chenhao's mouth.

It was a favorite among women who liked the crunchiness and buttery taste.

On the other hand, Mo Chenhao had to force himself to swallow it with a frown.

"Mother." Si Chengyu sat down beside Mo Lian and asked, "Why didn't you call me? I could have picked you up."

Mo Enya sat next to Si Chengyu and added, "That's right, Aunt Lian, it's rare for you to return. You should have called Chengyu to pick you up since he's here."

Mo Lian put on a faint smile. "Chengyu is busy, and it's not like I don't have anyone to pick me up. So, it's not a big deal."

As the three of them bantered amongst themselves, it was quiet on Mu Yangyang's side.

As Mo Chenhao continued to deshell the macadamia nuts, Mo Qingfeng sat opposite in silence.

They struggled through it until it was time to eat.

At that point, Mu Yangyang assumed they could leave after dinner.

But, right in the midst of eating, Mo Enya pointed to her phone and exclaimed, "Chengyu, someone is slandering you online."

Mu Yangyang was shaken, not because she was worried that Si Chengyu was being slandered, but more because they might link it to Mo Chenhao.

The family knew Mo Chenhao was Sheng Ding Media's founder. However, Mo Qingfeng hadn't interfered with the matter relating to the contract termination yet.

Perhaps the elders of the Mo family were not bothered by it. Nevertheless, both persons involved were sitting right there.

Si Chengyu remained calm. "Ignore it, we will deal with it after dinner. The internet is filled with people who spout nonsense."

"No, you're trending again and there's a lot of attention on it. It says here that you tortured a dog to death on set? The one who leaked it is a crew member who has worked with you before."

Mo Enya also worked at the TV station and was involved in the entertainment industry. Therefore, she constantly kept herself updated on such news.

"This is a joke. How is this possible? You're such a nice..." Mo Enya tried to say it naturally, but anyone could see she was trying to suck up to him.

Mu Yangyang rolled her eyes at her.

Did Mo Enya realize it was too difficult for her to ingratiate herself with Mo Chenhao, so she has now set her sights on Si Chengyu instead?

Mu Yangyang used a finger to poke Mo Chenhao underneath the table, so as to ask him if he had anything to do with the matter.

Her gut told her he wouldn't just stop at terminating Si Chengyu's contract.

He was a vengeful person, hence he would definitely make his cousin pay.

The moment she poked him, he grabbed her hand.

As she lifted her gaze, Mo Chenhao offered her some food as if nothing had happened. "Here, have some more. We'll leave once we're done."

Tilting her head, she blinked at him to ask her question again.

Mo Chenhao shook his head discreetly at her.

After that, he raised his head and looked at Si Chengyu.

As both men made eye contact, neither took the initiative to say anything nor showed any emotion.

However, everyone could feel the tension in the air.

Si Chengyu was the first to look away and laughed as if he was unperturbed. "Of course, there's no such

thing. Only stupid people would say such stupid things. Enya, stop reading and continue eating.”

Hearing that, Mo Enya quickly added, “That’s true.”

As she put down her phone, she continued to ask out of curiosity. “Chengyu, why did you terminate the contract with Sheng Ding Media? I feel they have been treating you well.”

With that question, the atmosphere was further dampened by a strange awkwardness.

Mu Yangyang was surprised. Does Mo Enya not know that Mo Chenhao is Sheng Ding Media’s boss?

After giving it some thought, Mu Yangyang realized it was understandable.

Mo Chenhao had a cold character and didn’t like the other members of the Mo family. Since he wasn’t really close to Mo Enya, it was natural that she wasn’t aware that he was the true boss of Sheng Ding Media.

This time, Si Chengyu lost his smile and glared angrily at Mo Enya.

However, the latter didn’t know what she said wrong.

Meanwhile, Mo Lian, who had remained silent throughout, offered Mo Enya some food. “Enya, try this.”

“Thanks, Aunt Lian.” Mo Enya gave a wary glance at Si Chengyu before digging in silently.

When they finished dinner, Mu Yangyang thought they could finally leave.

“Chenhao, come to my study. I have something to discuss with you.”

Just as Mo Qingfeng spoke, Mu Yangyang knew they weren’t going home anytime soon.

Sighing, she nudged Mo Chenhao. “Go, I’ll wait for you here.”

Without saying another word, Mo Chenhao held her hand and pulled her along into the study.

“Your dad says that he wants to talk to you. Why are you dragging me along?” Mu Yangyang struggled to free her hand.

Mo Chenhao replied in earnest, “It’s good to walk a little after dinner. It helps with digestion.”

Mu Yangyang grumbled softly, “Can your excuses not be any lamer than this?”

“Repeat that again?” Mo Chenhao turned around to glare at her.

Mu Yangyang cringed as she shook her head.

They entered the study.

When Mo Qingfeng saw Mu Yangyang with his son, he frowned slightly. "Doesn't Yangyang want to chat with Enya?"

It was subtle hint for her to leave.

"Just tell me what you want to say." After helping Mu Yangyang settle down on the sofa, Mo Chenhao turned his attention to his father.

Mo Qingfeng gritted his teeth as Mo Chenhao didn't hide his displeasure.

Mu Yangyang noticed that both father and son resembled each other when they were angry.

"I thought you came to your senses when you took over Mo Corporation." Mo Qingfeng's expression was cold as he asserted his authority.

Hearing his tone, Mu Yangyang couldn't help but sit up in attention.

Mo Chenhao smirked. "I only agreed to run that mess of a corporation on Grandpa's account."

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Mo Qingfeng was so infuriated that his chest was palpitating. After glaring at Mo Chenhao for a while, he finally said, "Very well!"

Mu Yangyang was on edge as she watched.

Luckily, Mo Qingfeng is in good health. Or he may already have a heart attack at the rate Mo Chenhao is angering him.

"Ha."

Mo Chenhao sneered, "I'm sure you are aware of the condition that Mo Corporation is in now. A bunch of old men has monopolized the board and prepared tons of fraudulent accounts. Do you know that?"

If it weren't for their dire situation, he wouldn't have needed to stay back so often.

Mo Qingfeng knew what Mo Chenhao said was true and had nothing to rebut him.

"Let's not talk about that. Let's discuss Chengyu instead."

Mo Chenhao raised his eyebrows and squinted his eyes as he waited.

“I heard you have set up a media company and Chengyu was one of the stars under its stable. Recently, there has been a controversy surrounding the contract termination. Did you initiate it?”

Most of the rumors outside mentioned it was Si Chengyu’s decision, but Mo Qingfeng wasn’t that easily fooled.

Mo Chenhao found his father’s interrogative tone surprising.

“Are you trying to stand up for him?”

As if he realized that his tone was inappropriate, Mo Qingfeng’s attitude softened. “Aunt Lian and I are siblings while you and Chengyu have been close since you were kids. I’m sure you know that there are many who are eyeing your position within the Mo family. You also have to remember you grew up with Chengyu. Hence, you have to maintain a good relationship with him so that you can look out for each other.”

“If you want to look out for him, please do so yourself.” Feeling that it was a waste of time, Mo Chenhao stood up. “I don’t interfere with your business, so don’t interfere with mine.”

With that, he reached out his hand toward Mu Yangyang. “Let’s go home.”

The way he looked and spoke to her wasn’t his usual cold and indifferent self. It was warm and gentle.

Mu Yangyang placed her hand in his. “Sure.”

With that, both of them left.

Before the room door closed, they heard a loud crash from the room.

Mu Yangyang gave Mo Chenhao a worried look.

As he smiled at her to ease her fears, his eyes flashed with contempt. “Those are his belongings, he can destroy them for all I care.”

Mu Yangyang was still worried about their rocky relationship and understood that there was a lot of history behind it. Nevertheless, they couldn’t continue this way for the rest of their lives.

It was obvious to her that Mo Chenhao wanted to mend fences with his father.

No matter how outrageous Mo Qingfeng got, it was impossible for him to arrange for his own wife to be kidnapped.

Mu Yangyang felt that whatever went wrong between them was just a misunderstanding.

It would still require a long time to be unraveled.

As both of them descended the stairs, Mo Zhenxuan jumped up from the sofa and stared at them. "Chenhao, Yangyang, are you going home?"

"Yes, what is it?" Mu Yangyang could see that Mo Zhenxuan had something to say.

Shaking his head, he said meekly, "I haven't been to your place in a long time. Can I stay over for a few days?"

"No."

"Sure."

The two voices clashed at the same time.

Mo Chenhao refused while Mu Yangyang was the one who agreed.

Staring at Mo Chenhao, Mu Yangyang's tone grew solemn. "Did you just say 'no'?"

Mo Chenhao wanted to nod, but his gut told him he would have to sleep outside the bedroom if he did.

After glancing at Mu Yangyang, Mo Chenhao plainly replied, "Alright."

His answer was filled with so much reluctance that even Mu Yangyang could feel it.

She ignored him and smiled at Mo Zhenxuan. "Have you told your mother?"

Although Si Chengyu and Mo Chenhao's relationship was in tatters, Mo Chenhao was still a child. They couldn't allow the matters of adults to affect how they treat the children.

Mo Zhenxuan nodded eagerly. "I did."

As Mo Zhenxuan had stayed at Mo Chenhao's place previously, some of his clothes were still there. He could just go without packing anything.

When they got in the car, Mo Zhenxuan was worried that Mo Chenhao would change his mind. He darted into the car and waved at Mu Yangyang. "Yangyang, quick, get in."

Mo Chenhao shot him a glance and Mo Zhenxuan shut his trap immediately.

However, when Mu Yangyang was about to get in, Mo Chenhao stopped her.

Only after he entered the car did he wave to Mu Yangyang to follow.

She rolled his eyes at him. Can this man be any pettier?

When she got in, Mo Chenhao was sitting between her and Mo Zhenxuan, separating them both.

As Mu Yangyang and Mo Zhenxuan exchange glances, they could clearly see Mo Chenhao's displeasure.

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang recalled that Mo Enya had mentioned Si Chengyu was being slandered online. Hence, she brought out her phone to check.

The situation online was worse than what she had expected.

She leaned closer to Mo Chenhao's ear and whispered, "Did you really have nothing to do with it?"

"Do I even need to get involved in something as petty as this?"

Usually, to see through one's character, one needed to start with the little things.

The topic regarding how Si Chengyu tortured a dog to death had gone viral, and there were even pictures.

Though the pictures were not clear, it was obvious from the silhouette that it was him.

Furthermore, the pictures were taken in a continuous stream. There were five showing how Si Chengyu picked up the dog and threw it onto the ground.

To netizens, that was irrefutable evidence.

This time, most of them no longer stood by him

As for someone like Si Chengyu who hardly had any negative news before this, this incident might have dealt a devastating blow to his career.

His image prior to this must have been fake!

I had a hunch there was something wrong with him. How could anyone not have any negative news about them all this while?

This is the result of terminating his contract with Sheng Ding Media. Previously, he had them to protect him, but he wasn't satisfied. The moment he broke the contract, his unscrupulous actions were exposed. I'm sure he is enjoying it now.

Mu Yangyang's gaze fell on the last comment.

The entertainment industry was a complicated place. Although Si Chengyu was a big star, he still had to rely on Sheng Ding Media's immense influence to ensure that his career developed smoothly.

However, now that his contract was terminated, he lost the shield. Those who were ambitious would naturally use the opportunity to tear him down.

Within the industry, success was built on the failure of others.

There was no shortage of people who wanted to be successful.

As there were limited spots at the top, those that wanted to achieve success had to tear down the existing ones there.

Si Chengyu became one of the entertainment industry's youngest stars within ten years. That itself painted a bullseye on his back.

[Chapter 239](#)

Those who never or seldom made mistakes would be judged exceptionally harsher than those who always did.

While those who were evil would have their good deeds magnified disproportionately.

Most of the time, people were more forgiving to bad guys.

Mu Yangyang couldn't verify the authenticity of the story, but she was sure Si Chengyu's reputation had been dealt a crushing blow.

After all, she was his fan for many years and therefore had mixed feelings over the incident.

Mu Yangyang felt sullen the whole journey home. When they arrived, she couldn't help but ask, "Is the story true?"

She suddenly understood why Mo Chenhao wanted to give Si Chengyu a chance, even after he got someone to secretly film them together and blew it up on the internet.

What she was feeling now was the same as what Mo Chenhao felt then.

Putting aside Mo Chenhao being his cousin, Si Chengyu was an actor she had geeked over for seven to eight years. She just couldn't bring herself to believe he could kill a harmless animal.

During her university days, she had a roommate who didn't like animals too. Even then, the roommate just avoided the cats and dogs she met and never tried to harm them at all.

From a psychological perspective, torturing harmless animals was a sign of mental disorder.

It could escalate if nothing were done about it. In fact, the mental patient might move on from hurting animals to humans.

In short, this was a symptom of a psychopath.

“Who cares if it’s true?” Mo Chenhao obviously wasn’t concerned at all.

What he truly cared about was the end result.

When he saw Mu Yangyang frown, he gave it some thought and replied, “I have not heard anything like this before, hence I’m not sure about the veracity of the story. However, those that strive to undo him must have come prepared. Given that they dared to expose a story like that, there isn’t likely to be any loopholes.”

No flaws.

“Do you mean the story is true?” Mu Yangyang’s expression changed slightly.

Mo Chenhao wasn’t keen on continuing with the topic. He patted her head instead. “It’s time to go to the room and rest.”

He knew she was Si Chengyu’s fan. If the matter were true, it would affect her emotionally.

Mu Yangyang nodded. “Alright.”

She really needed the rest.

When she walked past Mo Zhenxuan’s room, Mu Yangyang stopped in her tracks.

Mo Zhenxuan headed straight for his room after they arrived. He mentioned that he hadn’t stayed in a long time and wanted to see if anything had changed.

The room door opened from the inside.

“Yangyang?” When Mo Zhenxuan saw Mu Yangyang standing at the door, he was surprised.

She smiled at him. “I was just passing by and going back to my room.”

Mo Zhenxuan lowered his gaze as if there was something bugging him. “Oh, do you have something to do?”

She noticed that his eyes were red.

Instead of asking him about it, she replied, "Not really."

It was obvious Mo Zhenxuan had something to tell her but pretended to be calm. "Shall we watch a movie together?"

"Sure." It was hard for a child to hide their feelings.

Mu Yangyang seldom used the home theater room in the villa because she was mostly alone.

This was the first time she entered the room.

It was a spacious room with a large sofa. As each of them held a bag of chips, they sat down and waited for the show to start.

Mo Zhenxuan had chosen the movie. When it began, Mu Yangyang realized it was a cartoon.

Crunch!

Mu Yangyang put a piece of chips into her mouth. "Are you sure you want to watch this?"

As Mo Zhenxuan stuffed his face with a handful of chips, he mumbled, "I'm sure you know we need to respect the elderly and love the young. We can't just think only of ourselves. I have to take my nephew into consideration."

"Nephew?"

He pointed at her stomach. "He's here."

Mu Yangyang was speechless.

She wasn't sure whether to laugh or cry. "He is just an embryo now."

As Mo Zhenxuan lowered the movie's volume, his face was filled with curiosity. "So he can't hear us talking?"

"Yup."

Mu Yangyang lowered her gentle gaze and stroked her flat stomach. Tilting her head, she asked, "What do you want to tell me?"

"I know what happened between my cousin and my brother." Mo Zhenxuan even sighed after he said it, just like an old man trapped in a child's body.

Mu Yangyang knew he hadn't finished, hence she didn't interrupt.

"I told you this before. I spent more time with my cousin than my own parents and brother. Although my parents seem loving and my brother seems nice, I can feel that something is missing."

Mu Yangyang was stunned. "What's missing?"

Although what Mo Zhenxuan was saying sounded strange, she could feel that it was what he truly felt.

"I don't know how to explain the feeling either..." Mo Zhenxuan scratched his head in frustration. Suddenly, he ran to a nearby vase and took out a decorative flower.

He raised the flower to Mu Yangyang. "Just like this flower. It's pretty on the outside, but it's fake."

"Do you mean you feel your family members are fake?" She wasn't sure what he really meant.

"I feel as if they are wearing masks."

As Mo Zhenxuan hung his head, he had a tense expression with both his eyebrows furrowed tightly.

Mu Yangyang didn't know much about his family background or his parents' relationship.

However, she was sure that his brother, Si Chengyu, had issues.

Mu Yangyang carefully pried. "Have you seen the news about your brother?"

"I did." Mo Zhenxuan's expression changed. "When I was very little, we had a white cat at home that Chenhao and I loved. One night, it went to my brother's room, and we found it lying by the fence covered in blood the next day."

His voice was trembling slightly as he continued. "Mother said that the German Shepherd next door killed it."

Hearing that, Mu Yangyang was reluctant to inquire further. She patted his head to console him. "Don't dwell on it. Since your mother said the German Shepherd bit it to death, then it must be so."

Mo Zhenxuan shook his head. "The neighbor's daughter said their German Shepherd was tied at their garage. She wasn't lying. Besides, she loved our cat too."

Mu Yangyang didn't know what else to say.

Mo Zhenxuan was at the age where he was the most rebellious and sensitive at the same time.

He could accurately sense all the changes that were going on within his family.

Based on what he said, other than Si Chengyu's issues, his parents' relationship wasn't as harmonious as they made it out to be.

In summary, the whole family had issues.

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In the end, they didn't finish the movie as Mu Yangyang chatted with Mo Zhenxuan throughout.

Mo Zhenxuan stayed overseas most of the time and hardly had friends here. Hence, he kept those thoughts to himself as he had no one to confide in.

Coincidentally, Mu Yangyang was willing to listen, so he spilled it all to her.

From what he told her, she gradually had a clue of what was going on.

Despite their happy appearance, Mo Zhenxuan's parents were dysfunctional while his brother tortured harmless animals to death. For someone of Mo Zhenxuan's age to go through this, it was traumatizing.

When Mu Yangyang walked out of the theater room, she bumped into Mo Chenhao who was coincidentally looking for her.

While she walked in front, Mo Chenhao followed behind.

Mo Chenhao's face was gloomy as he was obviously upset at Mo Zhenxuan for inviting Mu Yangyang to watch a movie together.

He knew that she was tired from entertaining the Mo family and was supposed to rest. Yet Mo Zhenxuan dragged her along for a movie.

Meanwhile, the boy hid behind Mu Yangyang as he pouted.

Despite not seeing each other for a long time, Mo Chenhao's gaze looked just as fearsome to him.

It's scary.

As Mu Yangyang gave Mo Chenhao a disapproving look, she turned toward Mo Zhenxuan. "Xuan, go back to your room to rest."

"Alright." As if he was forgiven for taking up Mu Yangyang's time, Mo Zhenxuan quickly disappeared.

Pursing his lips, Mo Chenhao's gaze was cold. "Mu Yangyang, you're no longer just responsible for you alone, there's still the baby. Anyway, you don't have to entertain Mo Zhenxuan because he's a mischievous boy."

"I'm not listening... yada yada." Mu Yangyang stuck her fingers into her ears as she walked toward the bedroom.

Mo Chenhao's face darkened instantly while his voice deepened with anger. "Mu Yangyang!"

She turned around and rubbed her belly. Blinking her eyes, she said in earnest. "Don't be so loud, you're scaring the baby."

Taking a deep breath, Mo Chenhao reminded himself not to be petty with her.

When she saw him trying hard to hold back his anger, she couldn't help but laugh. Realizing that he was just concerned about her, she turned around and held his hand to mollify him. "Alright, alright. Let's go back to our room."

His temper left just as swiftly as it came.

Back in the room, Mo Chenhao tucked Mu Yangyang into bed and ordered, "Go to sleep."

After chatting with Mo Zhenxuan for so long, she was no longer sleepy. "I have something to talk to you about."

"We'll talk when you wake tomorrow." Mo Chenhao ignored her hopeful gaze.

Mu Yangyang didn't care. "Is the relationship between your aunt and uncle good?"

"In Grandpa's eyes, they're the model couple." Just as he spoke, he sneered when he recalled that his grandpa also thought that his parents were a loving couple.

"But Xuan just told me that his parents are not like that. They only seem so on the surface." Mu Yangyang sighed, "After being together for a long time, would we also end up like that? As in loving on the surface but distant in reality."

Mo Chenhao replied with conviction, "Never."

"Really?" Mu Yangyang was touched.

In the next second, she heard Mo Chenhao murmur, "You're pregnant with my child and yet thinking about such things. Are you planning to look for someone else?"

He sounded on edge.

As Mu Yangyang stole a glance at him from the corner of her eye, she realized he was staring at her with narrowed eyes. He looked as if he would teach her a lesson if she gave him an unsatisfactory answer.

Mu Yangyang was always a survivor.

Holding onto Mo Chenhao's hand, she beamed. "How is that possible? Which man could be more handsome or richer than you?"

"Are you saying that if there is someone like that, you will then leave me?" Mo Chenhao's expression darkened further.

Mu Yangyang felt that her answer should have been music to his ears, but he didn't seem to get it.

Is there any other man who is more handsome and richer than him in Huyang City?

That's impossible!

I was complementing him on purpose!

However, the point he took away was different from the one I tried to convey.

I really don't understand how a clever man like him thinks.

"How is that possible?" Mu Yangyang raised her voice while trying her best to sound sincere.

Mo Chenhao calmed down but remained silent.

Lifting his hand toward her lips, she gave it a gentle peck. "I really mean it."

At that moment, she felt Mo Chenhao's hand freeze for a second. Looking up, she saw his awkward expression.

Mo Chenhao was sitting beside the bed. But when she looked at him, he quickly turned away. "Sleep now, I still have something else to do."

Mu Yangyang was stunned. Is he embarrassed?

He was pretty cocky just now when he teased me. A kiss on the back of his hand do this to him?

Mu Yangyang wanted to repeat it to confirm her suspicions. However, Mo Chenhao predicted what she was going to do and retracted his hand instantly. "I'm going back to the study."

As Mo Chenhao left the room and was about to close the door, he heard Mu Yangyang burst into gleeful laughter.

With a darkened expression, he slammed the door shut. Feeling awkward, he didn't notice Aunt Hu

coming in his direction while holding a tray.

The next moment, he crashed into her.

There was a hot drink on her tray, which she had prepared for Mu Yangyang.

It spilled all over Mo Chenhao instead.

However, his reaction was lightning quick as he instinctively raised the hand that Mu Yangyang kissed to avoid the spill.

When Aunt Hu noticed he raised his hand, she asked out of concern, "Sir, did I hurt you?"

"No."

Aunt Hu wasn't convinced. "Let me take a look?"

"No need." Mo Chenhao took a step back and covered the hand that Mu Yangyang kissed before stepping around Aunt Hu and walking away.

Watching Mo Chenhao's silhouette, Aunt Hu mumbled, "Why is he so particular about the hand? It must be hurt."

Hence, the moment Mu Yangyang awoke, she heard the maid mention that Mo Chenhao's hand was hurt.

Mu Yangyang was stunned. "How did he hurt it?"

Wasn't he alright just before I slept? How did he suddenly hurt his hand?

"Where is he?" Mu Yangyang asked.

The maid replied respectfully. "He is in his study and hasn't come out since."

When Mu Yangyang heard what she said, she was shocked. How did he hurt himself in there?

Feeling puzzled, she decided to see Mo Chenhao in his study.

Upon arriving, she knocked and entered. "They said that you hurt your hand. Let me see."

Mo Chenhao was working. He was surprised by what Mu Yangyang said, but he could guess what was going on.

As his expression became awkward, he replied in an agitated tone. "I'm not hurt. I still need to work, so please go back out."