

Real You 251

[Chapter 251](#)

The maid's loud scream attracted everyone to the scene.

Mu Yangyang was stunned by the sight that met her eyes. She returned to her senses and started running downstairs only when she saw everyone clustered around Old Master Mo.

Hearing the commotion, Mo Lian walked over as well. "Father! What happened to you?"

Mu Yangyang barely made it two steps down the staircase when she saw Mo Chenhao and Mo Qingfeng hurrying over.

As if he was telepathic, Mo Chenhao looked up once to glance at her. He frowned, looking like he wanted to say something. But in the end, he merely looked at her and remained silent.

His gaze was very cold.

Mu Yangyang walked over, sinking to her knees as she cried, "Grandpa!"

Falling from such a great height injured Old Master Mo severely. Coupled with his already advanced age and serious blood loss, nobody dared to move him without great consideration.

Unconscious the moment he hit the ground, Old Master Mo did not respond to any of their cries.

Soon, the family doctor arrived on the scene. He treated Old Master Mo's injuries briefly before loading him carefully onto an ambulance to be brought to the hospital.

All of them followed him to the hospital with great concern. Before they left, Mo Qingfeng glanced at the maid who had discovered Old Master Mo. "I'll need all of you to come with us too."

Thankfully, the Mo Corporation owned a private hospital among all of their many assets. Old Master Mo's surgery was arranged immediately, making relief flood through the minds of everyone present.

"Our preliminary diagnosis determined that Old Master Mo has intracranial hemorrhaging and bone fractures in various parts of his body. His chances aren't looking good, which is why we need to operate on him immediately."

The doctor's serious words made everyone's expressions change abruptly and the atmosphere in the corridor outside the operating theater grew tense.

The doors to the operating theater slid shut, marking the start of a long and anxious wait for everyone present.

Mu Yangyang glanced to her side to look at Mo Chenhao. Seeing the icy and serious expression on his face made her reach a hand out to hold his.

But Mo Chenhao did not squeeze her hand comfortingly like he usually did. He did not even spare her a single glance.

At this moment, the dead silence of the corridor outside the operating theater was broken by Mo Qingfeng's voice.

"Who was the first one to discover Old Master Mo?" His voice was grim. Mu Yangyang looked over at him.

"It was me." The shaking reply came from one of the maids who accompanied them to the hospital. She looked terrified like she expected Mo Qingfeng to pin the blame of Old Master Mo's fall on her. There was a fearful expression on her face, and her voice was full of anxiety.

As if a sudden thought occurred to the maid, she pointed desperately at Mu Yangyang. "I only went over because I heard Mrs. Mo's voice! But when I arrived, the Old Master was already lying on the ground..."

Mo Qingfeng slowly turned to fix his gaze on Mu Yangyang. "Yangyang, I need you to explain what happened."

At his words, everyone else turned to look at Mu Yangyang. An uneasy feeling started to grow inside her heart. She wondered if all of them already believed that she was the one who pushed Old Master Mo off the stairs.

Mu Yangyang braced herself before speaking in a calm voice, "Earlier, a maid came to inform me that Grandpa wanted to see me. I went to his room immediately, but it was empty. Soon after that, I heard a commotion at the stairs, but when I hurried there, Grandpa was already on the floor."

Upon hearing her statement, Mo Qingfeng asked in a low voice, "Which maid was it?"

Mu Yangyang shook her head. "I'm not sure. The maid who called me did so from the outside of my room."

Mo Qingfeng frowned at her. He was preparing to say something when Mo Chenhao walked up and put himself between Mo Qingfeng and Mu Yangyang, with an icy expression on his face, he spat "Are you suspecting that Yangyang pushed grandpa?"

Mo Qingfeng raised his head to meet Mo Chenhao's hard stare. "I'm questioning everyone who might be involved. Old Master Mo's accident happened at home, after all."

Mo Chenhao paid no heed to that, instead, he gave a disdainful snort. "I think we all know that Grandpa adores Mu Yangyang. Why would she have any motive for doing something like this?"

“Well, of course she has a motive,” Mo Enya said loudly.

Startled by her sudden statement, everyone present turned to look in her direction. Mo Enya was hurrying down the hospital corridor with Si Chengyu and the others in tow. They had rushed to the hospital urgently as soon as they received the news that Old Master Mo fell down the stairs.

Mo Qingfeng rebuked Mo Enya sternly. “Enya, do you know what you’re talking about?”

“Of course, I know exactly what I’m talking about!” Mo Enya turned to look at Mu Yangyang as she spoke, a cold sneer appearing on her face. “Mu Yangyang, you’ve held a grudge against Grandpa ever since he sent that woman to Chenhao’s villa, haven’t you? That’s why you were vicious enough to push him down the stairs.”

Mu Yangyang’s expression changed imperceptibly. She shot an incredulous look at Mo Enya. “I didn’t do anything like that.”

“You didn’t?” The twisted smile on Mo Enya’s face deepened. “But you’ve been the only outsider in the entire Mo family mansion for the past two days. If it weren’t you, who else could it be? Who else could be cruel enough to hurt an elderly man? Does Chenhao believe you?”

Mu Yangyang felt her heart clench at the accusation. Her instincts told her that Mo Chenhao would believe her without any hesitation, but that was just her hunch.

Nervously, she turned around to look at Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao slowly freed his hand from her grasp, freezing her in place with the heavy look in his dark eyes. “Did you really hold a grudge against Grandpa over that incident?”

Mu Yangyang was thunderstruck. Mo Chenhao suspected her, just like the rest of his family. He did not give her his unwavering support by affirming his belief in her innocence. Instead, he was actually questioning her like she was guilty.

A numb chill seeped into the bottom of her feet, spreading until it flowed into all four of her limbs. Just like she did before, Mu Yangyang shook her head and denied the accusation. “I didn’t.”

Mo Chenhao merely gave her a single glance before turning his gaze elsewhere as he continued to question her coldly. “Do you have an alibi to prove you weren’t at the scene? Was anyone else with you?”

Mu Yangyang took a step back in surprise and looked at Mo Chenhao like he became a total stranger. “What do you mean by that, Mo Chenhao? You’ve already decided that I’m guilty of harming Grandpa and started your interrogation?”

Mo Chenhao's voice was devoid of any emotion. "Just answer my questions."

The last word barely left his lips when Mu Yangyang protested loudly, "I will not! I didn't harm Grandpa, and you don't have any right to interrogate me like this!"

If it were Mo Qingfeng asking her the very same questions at this moment, Mu Yangyang would not be so hellbent on resisting. But she never expected Mo Chenhao to be asking her these questions instead. Even now, she was shell-shocked that his first reaction was to suspect her.

Before things could take a turn for the worse, Mo Qingfeng stepped up to pat Mo Chenhao on the shoulder. His voice was admonishing. "Yangyang is still pregnant. Don't be so quick to jump to conclusions, Chenhao. Now that Old Master Mo is still in surgery, we can't be sure of anything yet. Everyone is a suspect, but Yangyang is your wife. You shouldn't treat her like that."

Mo Qingfeng's statement was not without reason, but upon a second reflection, it was evident there was something fishy about it. He had been the one relentlessly pursuing the person who first discovered that Old Master Mo's fall. And yet, he was now attempting to be the voice of reason, saying that this matter could not be given a conclusion yet.

Mo Enya refused to give up the matter so easily. "Uncle, grandpa's injury has to be connected to this woman somehow!"

"Quiet, Enya. Old Master Mo is still in surgery. We'll handle this matter after his operation is completed." Mo Qingfeng paused, letting his serious gaze sweep across everyone present before settling directly on Mu Yangyang's face. "But no one here can leave without my permission."

[Chapter 252](#)

The order of being unable to leave without permission was just an indirect way of saying that her freedom was being restricted effective immediately.

Mu Yangyang could only bow her head and swallow any further retorts. Her current worry for Old Master Mo outweighed any other concerns.

Old Master Mo did send other women to Mo Chenhao's villa back then. The incident had left Mu Yangyang with some grievances against him, but ever since Old Master Mo explained his reasoning to her in their talk, they both resolved to bury the hatchet.

That aside, she knew that Mo Chenhao was upset. Thinking about him made Mu Yangyang's disappointed expression grow cold.

The corridor returned to its earlier state of dead silence. Mo Enya was unsatisfied with Mo Qingfeng's decision, but she did not dare to voice any objection. Now that Old Master Mo was hanging between life and death in the operating theater, Mo Qingfeng held the most influence in the Mo family.

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao's frigidly calm voice sounded. "We should report this matter to the police."

His voice drew all of the Mo family member's attention.

Mu Yangyang turned to face him as well, but she could only see his flawless side profile and lowered eyes. Mo Chenhao was the picture of calm restraint, but the waves of cold determination rolling off him betrayed his current foul mood.

He continued to speak, saying, "Seeing as that you suspect that grandpa's fall from the stairs wasn't an accident, we should report it to the police and let them carry out a full investigation."

His words were directed at Mo Qingfeng

For a second, Mu Yangyang could clearly see the astounding surprise on Mo Qingfeng's face, as if Mo Chenhao's suggestion had shocked him. Suspicion grew in Mu Yangyang's heart.

If Mo Qingfeng truly suspected that Old Master Mo's fall was deliberately caused by someone else, making an immediate police report would be the correct procedure.

Mo Qingfeng lapsed into silent thought for a moment before nodding. "All right. We'll do as you say."

He sent someone to call the police. However, due to the fact that it was the first day of New Year, the police were unable to send a response immediately, only asking them to preserve the crime scene for now.

At the same time, Mu Yangyang and the others waited in the hospital anxiously for news of Old Master Mo.

Mu Yangyang had barely woken up when she followed the other Mo family members to the hospital. She did not have time to eat any breakfast before leaving.

She felt her stomach growl quietly even as she settled down to wait for the results of Old Master Mo's surgery. But in times like these, even if she was hungry, she did not have a choice but to bear with it.

The surgery that Old Master Mo was undergoing was not a simple procedure that could be done in a jiffy. Mu Yangyang did not have any idea how much longer would she have to wait patiently.

Suddenly, Shi Ye appeared with a couple of his men in the corridor. He approached Mo Chenhao directly, inclining his head slightly when he passed Mo Qingfeng.

Shi Ye stood before Mo Chenhao and greeted, "Sir."

Mo Chenhao spared a glance at Mu Yangyang before speaking to Shi Ye. "I want you to bring the Mrs. Mo home."

Mu Yangyang jerked her head around furiously to stare at Mo Chenhao. She wondered why he wanted her brought home.

"I want to stay and wait for grandpa to wake up," she said firmly. If Old Master Mo did wake up, he could prove her innocence.

Mo Chenhao's cold reply was immediate. "Your presence here is an eyesore."

"Mo Chenhao!" Mu Yangyang shouted in shock.

"Don't think that just because you're the Mrs. Mo, you can do anything you want. You're still one of the suspects for pushing grandpa off the stairs. I'm getting Shi Ye to escort you back to the mansion so that he can watch you and make sure you don't try to escape."

Mu Yangyang could not believe her ears. She could not believe that Mo Chenhao was actually talking about her when those accusations fell from his lips.

But Mo Chenhao's tone was frigid and damning. There was no hint of a joke in his demeanor.

He did not even look at her this time, he merely ordered Shi Ye. "Do you need me to repeat myself? Take the Mrs. Mo back to the mansion and watch her, now!"

"After you, Mrs. Mo." Shi Ye walked over to Mu Yangyang, lowering his head to her. He was perhaps the only one who still treated her with any semblance of respect here.

As all the color drained from her face, Mu Yangyang sent a lingering look at Mo Chenhao before allowing Shi Ye to lead her away. She never expected herself to become a target of suspicion by the Mo family, much less for reasons so absurd.

Since Mo Chenhao had already spoken as well, Mu Yangyang knew that there was no point to her remaining here any longer. After they exited the hospital, Shi Ye led Mu Yangyang onto a car.

As Shi Ye started the car, he said, "Mrs. Mo, there's some food in the container beside you. Mr. Mo specially asked me to bring it for you."

Momentarily stunned, Mu Yangyang glanced at the seat beside her. True to Shi Ye's words, there was a box on it printed with the Jinding logo. Obviously, Shi Ye had been to Jinding to get her some food.

"When did Chenhao call you?" After they reached the hospital, Mu Yangyang had not left Chenhao's side at all. She did not see him call anyone in that period of time.

Shi Ye paused to think for a while. "He called me about an hour ago."

Mu Yangyang recalled back to an hour ago, at that time, they were likely still at the Mo family mansion.

Could it be that Chenhao was just faking his reactions? Mu Yangyang wondered.

The happiness in her voice was difficult to hide. "When he called you, did he specifically ask you to bring food to the hospital for me when you picked me up?"

Shi Ye hesitated awkwardly. "Not really. I'm well-aware of Mr. Mo's tastes. The food he asked me to bring today isn't among his favorites."

If Mo Chenhao had asked him to bring food and fetch Mu Yangyang from the hospital, then it was blatantly obvious the food was for her.

The gleeful look on Mu Yangyang's face became subdued, and she fell silent. She opened the box to discover that it contained all of her favorite foods, but her appetite seemed to have disappeared.

Mu Yangyang sighed. Even if she was not hungry, she still had to eat for the sake of the baby growing in her belly. She refused to believe that Mo Chenhao would be suspicious of her after listening to the baseless accusations made by Mo Qingfeng and Mo Enya.

Besides, she got along swimmingly with Old Master Mo over the past few days. She did not have any motive to harm him at all.

She needed to believe that Mo Chenhao had another reason behind his harsh words at the hospital.

Thinking like that made Mu Yangyang feel more at ease. As Shi Ye drove, he kept a watchful eye on her. He breathed a soundless sigh of relief when she finally began to eat.

Truth be told, Shi Ye still did not have any idea about what happened. When Mo Chenhao called him earlier, he just asked Shi Ye to bring some food and come over to pick up Mu Yangyang. He did not mention anything else.

It was only when Shi Ye arrived at the hospital and witnessed Mo Chenhao's harsh tone when he spoke to Mu Yangyang did he realize that things were more complicated than they seemed. He could vaguely guess what happened, but he could not be sure.

Seeing that Mu Yangyang was almost finished with her meal, Shi Ye finally asked, "Why would Mr. Mo accuse you of pushing Old Master Mo down the stairs, Mrs. Mo?"

Mu Yangyang heaved a long sigh. "I have no idea, but the one thing that I'm sure of was that I didn't push him."

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Evidently, all of the Mo family members were at the hospital. When Mu Yangyang returned to the mansion, she saw only maids throughout the building.

She thought about Mo Enya's words. Mo Enya was not wrong about her being the only outsider in the entire family. The Mo family's suspicion of her was not unwarranted.

Mu Yangyang did not return to her room immediately. Instead, she went to the site where Old Master Mo had fallen.

Faithfully following Mo Chenhao's orders, Shi Ye followed behind Mu Yangyang closely and watched her every move.

The police had already stopped by earlier to cordon off the crime scene and collect evidence. However, there was nothing much of use that they could collect from the scene.

Mu Yangyang climbed the very staircase that Old Master Mo had fallen from, replaying the situation earlier on that day in her mind carefully.

Given that the entire Mo family was suspecting her, she could only conclude that it had been a ploy all along. It was a deliberate plot to frame her.

[Chapter 253](#)

Now only a few questions remained. Who was the mastermind trying to set me up?

Why would they do so?

Was it one of the Mo family members?

If it was one of the Mo family members, how did they manage to use Old Master Mo as bait to lure me into the trap?

Why did they choose to carry out their plan on the first day of New Year?

Ruminating on the questions, Mu Yangyang entered Old Master Mo's room. The day before yesterday, she was just sitting with Old Master Mo on the sofa watching movies together. Old Master Mo had even expressed his hopes for her and Mo Chenhao to be good to each other.

And yet, just twenty-four hours later, everything took a drastic turn. Old Master Mo was now lying in the operating theater, knocking at death's door.

Mu Yangyang felt her heart clench in worry.

She turned to leave the room. "Let's go."

Shi Ye still followed behind her faithfully.

When Mu Yangyang reached her room, Shi Ye settled down to stand guard outside the doors. Before she closed the door, Mu Yangyang told him, "Thank you for your work."

It was the first day of New Year, after all. But Shi Ye still came without any complaint when Mo Chenhao summoned him.

"You're too kind, Mrs. Mo. Mr. Mo called me over during these times because he knows he can trust me to do my job." Shi Ye inclined his head again, still a professional model of steadiness.

Mu Yangyang did not say anything else either and merely offered him a smile before retreating into her room.

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Night had already fallen outside but no one returned yet.

Mu Yangyang's phone was in her hand as she deliberated whether to call Mo Chenhao or not.

Despite her belief that Mo Chenhao's harsh words at her were not meant sincerely, she still felt a skittering sense of trepidation in her chest at the thought of calling him.

She did not want to hear Mo Chenhao's icy voice. Even at her lowest point during her stay with the Mu family, she had never felt so sad before.

But now, just hearing Mo Chenhao use a cool tone of voice when speaking to her made her feel inexplicably upset. It seemed that Mo Chenhao had pampered her too much.

Suddenly, a series of loud knocks sounded at the door.

Mu Yangyang felt her heart flutter in anticipation, thinking that Mo Chenhao had finally returned home. She hurriedly rose to open the door.

Her excitement vanished completely when she opened the door and got a clearer look at the person who was knocking.

It was not Mo Chenhao standing outside the door but rather a maid who brought her dinner.

Trying not to sound too disappointed, Mu Yangyang asked the maid, "Has Mr. Mo returned home yet?"

The maid just shook his head stiffly before setting down the tray of food and left.

When she opened the door earlier, Mu Yangyang had noticed Shi Ye leading a few additional

bodyguards to guard the door of her room.

Opening the door again, she asked Shi Ye. "Did Mo Chenhao call to say anything?"

"No." Shi Ye lowered his head so that he would not have to see Mu Yangyang's disappointed expression.

In the end, she did not call Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang was still too restless to consider sleeping, so she grabbed a blanket to wait on the sofa instead. At some point, she had drifted off to sleep but in her drowsy state, she heard someone moving around in the room. The person had been careful to walk lightly, but Mu Yangyang's sensitive hearing still picked up their footsteps. She pulled herself into wakefulness quickly.

Her eyes snapped open to see Mo Chenhao's familiar figure. He was leaning towards her with an arm raised slightly. She did not have any idea what he was trying to do.

Mu Yangyang sat up. "You're back."

Mo Chenhao straightened, watching her with an emotionless expression. "Have you eaten dinner?"

"I did." Mu Yangyang found herself nodding obediently. "What about Grandpa? Is he... "

She trailed off, falling silent here.

Mo Chenhao's emotionless expression suddenly turned frigid. "The operation was completed, but his condition is still unstable. There's a possibility that he'll either wake up in the next forty-eight hours or he'll never wake up again."

Mu Yangyang snapped her head up to meet Mo Chenhao's freezing gaze. She suddenly felt panicky. "I didn't push Grandpa."

The room fell into still silence. Mo Chenhao regarded her without speaking as if he was considering the truth behind her words.

Mu Yangyang had always considered herself as a strong-willed person. But now, she knew that she had long since shed away that particular layer of her armor in front of Mo Chenhao. His brief silence was already enough to wound her.

As if that wasn't enough, his following words coldly crushed any remaining hope that Mu Yangyang possessed. "The police will investigate this matter thoroughly."

Even devoid of any emotion, Mo Chenhao's cool voice was a pleasure to listen to.

Mu Yangyang clasped her hands together tightly. Her voice was hoarse when she spoke. "Mo Chenhao, I

don't believe a single word of what you're saying. I'll give you one more chance to tell me the truth. Just one more chance."

She refused to believe that this was the truth Mo Chenhao wanted to give her. Tilting her head to face him, she decided to trust in her heart as well as in Mo Chenhao.

And yet, Mo Chenhao did not seem to give a damn about the trust she had placed in him so sincerely. His lips twitched, forming a cold sneer.

"Mu Yangyang, I'm telling you the truth. Do you really think that you're a benevolent do-gooder? If you really were that kind-hearted, you wouldn't have sent any reporters to take incriminating photos at the Mu Corporation factories. And yet, you did all of that just to try and force the Mu family into bankruptcy."

He looked at Mu Yangyang steadily after he finished speaking like he wanted to gauge her reaction.

Mu Yangyang merely pressed her lips together tightly as she stared coldly at Mo Chenhao.

Her calm reaction seemed to have angered him further. He drew closer to her, speaking in a frigid tone. "You didn't spare any effort to take down the Mu family, which by the way, are your own family. It would only be too easy for you to take down my grandpa, a defenseless old man who isn't even related to you."

"But I'm not a woman like Mu Yumei! I wouldn't do anything like that to grandpa just because of that incident involving Qin Shuishan..."

Mo Chenhao interrupted her before she could finish. "Enough. You shouldn't call him grandpa. You're not worthy of calling him that."

"Mo Chenhao!" Mu Yangyang sprang up from the sofa, outraged. She shouted at him angrily. "Are you always so stupid, or is today a special occasion? It's obvious enough that someone is dead set in using this accident to frame me. You should be looking for the real culprit, not standing here and accusing me of something I couldn't have done."

Mo Chenhao grabbed her chin forcefully, forcing her to look into his narrowed eyes. Those dark eyes were chilling in their intensity. "Mu Yangyang, you'd better watch your words. Everyone in this house shares the same blood and the same name. How could anyone from the Mo family do something like this?"

His tight grip on her chin was beginning to hurt, but Mu Yangyang refused to give him the satisfaction of hearing her whimper. She glared at him coldly, forcing her words through gritted teeth. "It's not impossible. After all, I can see now that there isn't a single good thing about the Mo family, you included!"

Upon hearing her words, Mo Chenhao's expression turned terrifyingly cold. Mu Yangyang felt a cold chill of fear run down her back, but it was too late to show any sign of weakness.

"Well? Don't you want to hit me? Don't hold back now. In fact, make sure you kill your spawn while you're at it. All of you have already made up your minds that I'm guilty, after all. It'll save you the time of waiting for me to give birth. Without the child, you can just throw me into jail immediately after the verdict is made."

Watching Mo Chenhao's expression rapidly change from one to another, Mu Yangyang felt a savage sense of satisfaction.

"Mu Yangyang, do you even know what you're saying?" Mo Chenhao's anger boiled over into incredulous laughter.

"Of course I do." Mu Yangyang smiled at him coldly. "I can already see it from the way you act. You're all determined to prove I'm guilty of pushing grandpa off the stairs. If all of you are going to press charges against me no matter what, what else can I do except to accept my fate?"

She was breathing hard. If even Mo Chenhao did not believe her and the Mo family raised charges against her to send her to jail, it was a battle she could not win.

[Chapter 254](#)

Mu Yangyang stared at Mo Chenhao.

His expression had darkened to the point that he resembled an angry lion, which might pounce on her and tore her into pieces anytime soon.

Although she was also fuming mad, she was actually testing him.

I can't believe that Mo Chenhao has turned so unreasonable suddenly.

After a while, he seemed to have calmed down as he said, "Since you know that you can't beat the Mo family, then just be good and listen to me."

His tone was freezingly cold.

Mu Yangyang narrowed her eyes into slits, but Mo Chenhao went on before she could object, "Also, don't get any ideas about the child." The corners of his lips curved upwards into a wry smile as he turned around and left the room.

Mu Yangyang sat on the sofa and stared at him as he left the room, closing the door behind him.

She continued to stare at the door for a second before collapsing on the sofa, feeling deflated.

It has been such an exhausting day.

Lying with her back flat on the sofa, she reflected on everything that had transpired today.

This morning when I was still sleeping, there was a maid who called out to me to inform me that grandpa was looking for me.

However, he was not in his room when I went to find him. Suddenly, I heard a thumping sound and went to the staircase, only to discover that he had fallen down the stairs.

We rushed him to the hospital, where the doctors performed emergency surgery on him. Mo Qingfeng lashed out at the maid, who claimed that she only learned of Old Master Mo's accident when she heard the thumping sound. Then, Mo Chenhao suspected Mo Qingfeng of causing the accident but Mo Enya jumped into the fray immediately and accused me of having a motive to harm grandpa.

Mo Enya's so-called motive was absurd. How can I possibly hurt grandpa because of Qin Shuishan!

While anyone with a logical mind will dismiss Mo Enya's allegation, Mo Chenhao actually chooses to believe her and regard me with suspicion since then.

Furthermore, he has even proposed to call in the police to investigate the accident.

And that's where it got weird! It seems like Mo Chenhao wants to make me the scapegoat on purpose. But why would he want to do that?

Doesn't he want to get to the bottom of this accident instead of suspecting me?

Unless...

Unless he knows the truth behind this matter! He knows who the culprit is! If this is the case, does he have a trick up his sleeve? Is that why he is purposely turning the blame on me now?

Mu Yangyang was convinced that her analysis was correct. However, on second thought, she doubted herself again.

In the end, she drifted off into sleep while still pondering over Mo Chenhao's unusual behavior.

The next morning, she woke up and found herself in her own bed.

Sitting up straight, she patted the area beside her. It was Mo Chenhao's usual spot on the bed. But she realized, with a sense of loss, that he was not around.

I'm sure that I have fallen asleep on the sofa.

Did Mo Chenhao come back last night?

She put on her robe before opening the door. The bodyguard was still outside the door.

Seems like Shi Ye is not with them. This bodyguard looks familiar. I have seen him before in Mo Chenhao's villa.

Feeling slightly at ease, she asked, "Did Mo Chenhao return home last night?"

"Mr. Mo was here last night, but he left before the sun was up."

Knitting her brows, Mu Yangyang asked anxiously, "Did he say anything?"

The bodyguard shook his head.

She pursed her lips before going on, "Then do you know how is Old Master Mo now?"

The bodyguard shook his head again.

Mu Yangyang closed the door and retreated to her room.

After careful consideration, she decided to call Mo Chenhao.

But she could not find her phone.

Did Mo Chenhao take my phone away last night?

Left without a choice, she opened the door again, "Do you have your phone with you? Can you lend it to me?"

Instead of passing her the phone immediately, the bodyguard asked, "Ms. Mu, do you want to give Mr. Mo a call?"

She regarded him warily, but still nodded.

The bodyguard dialed Mo Chenhao's number on his phone before passing it to her, "Here you go, Ms. Mu."

The call was picked up only after a long time.

Mo Chenhao's voice sounded hoarse as he said, "What's the matter?"

Mu Yangyang kept her tone cold intentionally, in retaliation for the icy tone he used on her, "Did you return home last night?"

Sounding impatient, he replied, "What do you want?"

"How is grandpa?"

"He is still unconscious."

"Where is my phone?"

"I don't know."

Having bottled up her frustrations since yesterday, Mu Yangyang could not help but cursed at him, "F*** you! Did you return home and take away my phone last night?"

Before he could reply, she continued, "Are you worried that I will use my phone to call someone or that I'll see something on it?"

"Let's end this call if there is no other matter."

With that, he hung up the phone on her.

Suppressing the urge to slam the phone onto the floor, Mu Yangyang returned it to the bodyguard while murmuring a word of thanks.

She then returned to her room again.

Once the door was closed behind her, she gave it two vicious kicks.

Mo Chenhao, you bastard!

After a while, someone knocked on the door.

"Mrs. Mo, it's time for lunch."

The voice sounds familiar.

"I'm not in the mood!" How can I be in the mood for lunch when I'm so pissed off.

"You need to spare a thought for your baby even if you don't feel like eating."

Mu Yangyang frowned. No maid in the Mo family will talk in such a manner.

After a few seconds, her eyes lit up, and she ran to open the door, "Liang!"

The person on the other side of the door was none other than Shen Yu.

Shen Yu chided the moment she saw her, "How can you skip your meals!"

"Let's go in first," said Gu Zhiyan, who was standing behind Shen Yu.

Mu Yangyang understood that they should be more discreet. Thus she opened the door to let them in before closing it behind her for the third time in a row.

She asked as she tucked into the food, "Why are you here?"

Shen Yu's face turned solemn as she passed the newspaper to Mu Yangyang. She repeated the same action on her phone after doing a quick search on it.

Mu Yangyang read the newspaper first.

Old Master Mo's accident was splashed across its front page.

The media had sensationalized the accident by exaggerating the facts, and its so-called analysis of the accident's cause was mostly based on its own assumptions. Finally, it concluded that Mu Yangyang was the culprit behind the accident.

Worried, Shen Yu asked, "Yangyang, haven't you read the news?"

Mu Yangyang threw the newspaper aside and picked up Shen Yu's phone, "My phone is missing."

Old Master Mo's accident alone would not cause such a sensation. The public's immense interest in this accident was due to the possibility that his granddaughter-in-law might have pushed him down the stairs on purpose. Most commoners would be curious about the infighting between members of such a wealthy and prominent family.

There were intense discussions over this accident. In fact, the accident was splashed over the front pages of several newspapers.

However, Mu Yangyang had become numb to the accusations after being suspected of being the culprit by Mo Chenhao. She merely raised her head to look at Shen Yu, "Do you think that I'm capable of pushing Old Master Mo down the staircase?"

[Chapter 255](#)

Shen Yu rolled her eyes, "Why will you push Old Master Mo down for no good reason?"

Mu Yangyang nodded in agreement, "Exactly."

Shen Yu has a point.

Mu Yangyang continued dazedly, "Even you know that I can't possibly harm Old Master Mo. So how can Mu Yangyang suspect me of doing so?"

"What? Boss suspects you?" Shen Yu was astounded.

Mu Yangyang told them everything that had transpired last night.

Before she could finish, Gu Zhiyan cut her off, "Someone wants to frame you?"

She took in a deep breath and replied in a low tone, "I think so too. But I don't understand why Mo Chenhao suspects me."

Gu Zhiyan fell silent as he pondered over it.

Shen Yu suggested, "He must have a reason for doing so..."

"I don't know," said Mu Yangyang as she shook her head resignedly.

...

Shen Yu and Gu Zhiyan left after a short while.

After all, Shen Yu only managed to enter the mansion under the pretext of accompanying Gu Zhiyan in his visit to the family. Moreover, both of them went to see Mu Yangyang in secret, hence they could not stay in the mansion for too long.

Mo Chenhao returned home shortly after they left.

Mu Yangyang was secretly thrilled to see him.

But she caught sight of the policeman following him into the house and she turned to look at Mo Chenhao quizzingly.

He did not meet her gaze but looked at the policeman instead, "Ask away."

Upon obtaining Mo Chenhao's permission, the policeman walked over to Mu Yangyang and asked, "Mrs. Mo, I'm here to take your statement regarding Old Master Mo's accident."

"Sure," replied Mu Yangyang in a cooperative manner. After all, the policeman is only carrying out his duties.

"Name and age..."

“Mu Yangyang, twenty-three years old.”

“Where were you at about eleven twenty yesterday morning when Mr. Mo Anlin fell down the staircase?”

“I was at the scene, on top of the staircase.”

“What were you doing there?”

“A maid told me that grandpa was looking for me.”

“What’s the maid’s name?”

“I don’t know.”

The policeman circled back to the same questions after asking a hoard of other questions.

But Mu Yangyang did not know the maid’s name and had neither the alibi nor evidence to clear her name.

Finally, the policeman stood up and thanked her politely, “Mrs. Mo, thank you for your cooperation.”

Mu Yangyang nodded in response without saying a word.

After the policeman’s departure, only Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao were left in the room.

Since Old Master Mo’s accident, Mo Chenhao had spent most of his time in the hospital. Other than their argument last time, both of them did not have the chance to talk things out in a calm manner.

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao asked, “Did you speak the truth just now?”

“Do you think that I’m lying?”

Mu Yangyang laughed dryly and walked towards him. She stopped in front of him and stared into his eyes, “Can’t you tell if I’m lying?”

But Mo Chenhao remained indifferent, “Anyone can put on an act. I’m not God. Of course, there will be times when I misjudge a person’s character.”

Mu Yangyang’s face darkened before she regained her composure. Looking amused, she replied, “But I can tell that you are lying.”

“Mu Yangyang, I don’t know what you are talking about!” With that, he took a step backward, hoping to put as much distance as possible between Mu Yangyang and him.

But Mu Yangyang did not allow him to retreat so easily.

She stretched out her hand and pushed him onto the sofa.

Pulling a long face, Mo Chenhao glared at her and was about to stand up.

But Mu Yangyang was prepared. She pressed his shoulders down firmly and sat on his lap, facing him.

Mo Chenhao was looking thunderous by now as he warned her in a low tone, "Mu Yangyang, get off me!"

"No way."

Not only did she refuse to get off his lap, but she even wrapped her arms around his neck. She cocked her head slightly with a hint of scorn on her face.

After all, she had hung around with Shen Yu and had gotten into numerous gang fights during her high school years. She was considered pretty rebellious until she met her nemesis in Mo Chenhao, who could tame her simply with a warning stare.

The crease between Mo Chenhao's brows deepened and he seemed to have reached his limit of patience.

Yet, Mu Yangyang was grinning widely as she leaned her face closer towards Mo Chenhao and only stopped when her lips touched his, "Push me down if you dare. I will believe that you are really suspecting me if you push me down. Otherwise..."

Mu Yangyang paused intentionally before biting his lower lip as she continued in a low voice, "You are only putting on an act, and are hiding something from me."

Her eyes sparkled with joy when Mo Chenhao stiffened.

But he reverted to his cold former self in the next second as he said, "Enough."

Mu Yangyang pouted and did not speak another word. But her hands were still wrapped tightly around his neck as obstinance crossed her features.

Mo Chenhao rested his hands beside him and narrowed his eyes at her, "Do you think you can sit here if you aren't pregnant?"

Biting her lower lip, Mu Yangyang retorted defiantly, "Why not?"

She felt his body trembling slightly.

Now that we are pressed against each other, I'm sure my instinct is right!

In the next moment, surprise flashed across her eyes. Before she could speak, she felt a pain in her neck before she fainted.

The last thing she saw before darkness claim her was a pair of deep, black eyes looking at her with mixed feelings.

She collapsed into Mo Chenhao's arms.

He adjusted her position so that her head leaned comfortably on his chest. Stroking her hair tenderly with one hand while wrapping another arm around her, he sat on the sofa for a long time before calling out, "Shi Ye."

Shi Ye strode in from outside. "Mr. Mo."

"Prepare the car. I want to send Mu Yangyang home."

"Okay."

With that, Shi Ye left the room.

However, he could not help taking another look at the couple before he left the room.

They look like an intimate, loving couple. The gorgeous Mo Chenhao is looking at Mu Yangyang, who has fainted in his arms, in such a loving, tender manner as he strokes her hair gently as if he fears that he may hurt her accidentally.

Shi Ye shook his head.

I know that Mr. Mo loves Mrs. Mo too much to ever suspect her of any wrongdoing. But I can't, for the life of me, guess what is Mr. Mo up to.

Shi Ye had been by Mo Chenhao's side all these years and was well aware of how patient and strong he was. He knew that Mo Chenhao had always been a man with a plan and had always been clear on what he should or shouldn't do.

But even Shi Ye could not comprehend Mo Chenhao's thoughts on this accident.

[Chapter 256](#)

Mo Chenhao carried Mu Yangyang downstairs and ran into Si Chengyu, who was walking towards them. The latter glanced at Mu Yangyang in his arms and put on a faint smile, "Where are you planning to bring her to? I recall that she is a police suspect."

Mo Chenhao stared at him coldly, "Mind your own business."

Si Chengyu was intimidated by Mo Chenhao's cold stare and dared not speak further.

Mo Chenhao walked past him and headed towards the car.

Shi Ye had stopped the car right before the entrance, and he opened the car door for them when he saw Mo Chenhao approaching him with Mu Yangyang in his arms.

Shi Ye started driving the car once they got into the car.

When they reached home, Mo Chenhao carried Mu Yangyang upstairs.

At this moment, Aunt Hu, who happened to come out from the kitchen, ran into them, "Mr. Mo."

Astonishment flashed across Mo Chenhao's eyes, "Aunt Hu?"

The day before New Year Eve, Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao had granted Aunt Hu and the other maids a few days of leave before both of them went to the mansion.

Aunt Hu hurried towards him and cast a worried glance at Mu Yangyang, "Mr. Mo, what happened? Is Mrs. Mo alright? I've rushed back upon reading the newspaper."

"It's alright," replied Mo Chenhao briskly before heading upstairs.

He stopped after a couple of steps and turned around to look at Aunt Hu again, "Sorry to trouble you over the next few days."

Aunt Hu replied disapprovingly, "Nonsense, Mr. Mo. It's my duty to take care of Mrs. Mo."

Mo Chenhao placed Mu Yangyang on the bed gently and turned on the heater. After he tucked her into bed, he stayed by her side for a while before leaving.

...

Mu Yangyang felt pain in the back of her neck when she woke up the next morning.

"Mrs. Mo, you're awake?"

Aunt Hu's voice?

Mu Yangyang turned around, puzzled. Isn't this Aunt Hu?

“Aunt Hu, why are you here?” Mu Yangyang asked as she was getting out of bed.

Aunt Hu helped her up hurriedly, “Mr. Mo has sent you home. You are in his villa now.”

Mu Yangyang scrutinized her surroundings, before realizing that she was not in the mansion’s bedroom.

“Oh, then where is he now?” Mu Yangyang grasped Aunt Hu’s hand as she asked anxiously.

“He left shortly after sending you home. I’m not sure of his whereabouts.”

Mu Yangyang bit her lower lip, cursing under her breath, “Mo Chenhao, you idiot!”

She was confident that she could force the truth out of him when they were at the mansion but had not expected him to knock her out to escape from her seductive interrogation.

This is so typical of him!

But his action convinced her that he must be hiding something, and was not truly suspecting her.

As Mu Yangyang had mumbled when she cursed at Mo Chenhao earlier, Aunt Hu could not help but ask, “Mrs. Mo, what did you say?”

Mu Yangyang shook her head hurriedly and smiled, “Nothing. I’m a little hungry. Can you get me some food?”

“Of course. What would you like to eat?”

Aunt Hu doted on Mu Yangyang and spared no effort in preparing scrumptious yet nutritious meals for her after learning she was pregnant. Thus, it was an easy feat for Mu Yangyang to distract Aunt Hu by claiming she was hungry.

While Aunt Hu was busying in the kitchen, Mu Yangyang got out of bed, put on her jacket, and caught sight of a phone on the bedside table from the corner of her eye.

She picked it up and realized that it was hers.

Instinctively, she pouted her lips. I knew it! Mo Chenhao did take my phone away!

But she had no idea why he did that.

After washing up, she went downstairs and was caught off guard by an overwhelming sense of familiarity when she saw the decorations in the house.

It felt like Mo Chenhao and I had been away for ages, although we stayed in the mansion for a few days

only.

Aunt Hu had prepared a sumptuous meal for Mu Yangyang, who enjoyed the food tremendously. After breakfast, she whipped out her phone to call Mo Chenhao.

I want to see grandpa. I'm really worried about his condition.

However, before she could dial his number, she hesitated.

Given Mo Chenhao's aloof attitude towards me, he will definitely forbid me from visiting grandpa.

Mu Yangyang wandered to the main hall with the phone in her hand as she pondered over her next course of action.

Suddenly, she heard a ruckus outside.

Someone was shouting her name.

"Mu Yangyang, I know you're inside!"

It was Mu Yumei.

Mu Yangyang went to the door and saw Mu Yumei and Xiao Chuhe being stopped from entering the villa by the bodyguards. Mu Shiyang was standing behind them.

Mu Yumei caught sight of Mu Yangyang, and her lips curled into a nasty sneer as she said, "We have not seen each other for a long time. It seems like you have lost a lot of weight."

Raising her brow, Mu Yangyang retorted, "Really? Well, you seem to have gained weight."

Xiao Chuhe interrupted their banter and said, "Yangyang, let's talk in the house."

The villa is full of bodyguards and maids. No matter how much Mu Yumei dislikes me, there is no way she can get past them and hurt me in the villa.

With this in mind, Mu Yangyang gestured to the bodyguards to let them in.

In the hall, Mu Yangyang positioned herself on the sofa while the three of them sat opposite her.

After casting a glance at them, she turned to Aunt Hu, "Please serve them tea."

Mu Yumei must be here to mock me. Mu Shiyang's probably the one who sent them here. As for Xiao Chuhe... what is she doing here?

Mu Yangyang spoke before Mu Yumei opened her mouth, "I guess Si Chengyu must have informed you?"

It must be Si Chengyu. Otherwise, how did Mu Yumei found out that I'm here when I have just returned to Mo Chenhao's villa?

"Why do you care about that?" Mu Yumei scoffed, "You must have had a death wish to hurt Old Master Mo."

Mu Yangyang refused to waste time arguing with her, thus she turned to Xiao Chuhe, "What do you want?"

"Are what the newspapers reported correct? Why do you want to hurt Old Master Mo? The Mo family will never let you off!" Xiao Chuhe looked worried.

Mu Yangyang replied in a nonchalant tone, "So what if it's true?"

She was rather composed in the face of Xiao Chuhe's accusations. After all, she had given up on her long ago, thus was numb to her accusation.

Mu Shiyan chipped in, "Yangyang, this is not a small matter. Don't you know how prominent the Mo family is? We can't afford to antagonize them."

"We?" Mu Yangyang taunted, "Why do you sound you like you intend to help me?"

Mu Shiyan kept quiet at that.

The Mu family left after a short while.

Mu Yangyang guessed that the purpose of their visit today was to verify if the newspaper's accusation was accurate. They would want to cut all ties with her as soon as possible before they were implicated.

[Chapter 257](#)

Mu Yangyang understood her family too well.

They only cared for their own interests and were only interested in making use of her to reap as many benefits for themselves as possible.

Rumors were flying around everywhere that she was the culprit behind Old Master Mo's accident. Furthermore, Old Master Mo had not woken up from his coma yet.

He was someone highly regarded in the business community and wielded huge influence as the leader of the prominent and wealthy Mo family.

Mu Yangyang would be in for it if he did not wake up from his coma.

The Mu family's motive for their visit that day was to verify the truth so that they could cut all ties with her as soon as possible.

Mu Yangyang could see through their true colors easily. After all, they had made use of her too many times already for her not to learn of their true colors.

Mu Yangyang's guess was right.

That night, Mu Liyan published an announcement in the newspaper to disown her as his daughter.

His announcement made the headlines.

Mu Yangyang read the news article several times and saved a copy before asking the bodyguard to help her buy another newspaper.

Shortly after the announcement was published, she received a call from Shen Yu.

"I bet you're not your father's biological daughter, huh? He is detestable. The truth is you are innocent. But instead of verifying the truth, he can't wait to cut off ties with you for fear of being implicated. He is simply..."

Shen Yu ranted on about Mu Liyan's detestable behavior, and Mu Yangyang only replied after she was done with the ranting, "There's nothing to be angry about. Aren't they always this detestable?"

Mu Liyan has never treated me as his daughter. He has disowned me publicly just to prove to the Mo family that he has nothing to do with me.

Mu Yangyang realized that she could comprehend Mu Liyan's thought process now.

She let out a self-deprecating laugh, "I'm serious. You don't need to be so angry over this matter. Anyway, this is not new to us. Isn't it good that he disowns me? With this, he can't cause me much trouble in the future."

Shen Yu fell silent for a moment before asking, "Have you talked to Boss? What are his plans?"

"I don't know." Mu Yangyang sounded dispirited at the mention of Mo Chenhao.

"You don't know?" It was evident that Shen Yu was more worried than her, "What does he intend to do? He can't possibly do nothing and let you go to jail!"

Shen Yu was incensed.

Although Mo Chenhao had been rather aloof towards her for the last couple of days, Mu Yangyang did not think that he would let her go to jail.

Thus, she was rather composed, convinced that while Mo Chenhao was hiding something from her, he was not really suspecting her to be the culprit.

Mu Yangyang consoled Shen Yu instead, "Don't worry. He won't let me go to jail."

After that, she informed Shen Yu that she had returned to the villa, and the latter promised to pay her a visit tomorrow.

Shortly after they ended the call, Mu Yangyang heard the sound of a car engine coming from downstairs.

Mo Chenhao had returned.

Mu Yangyang put on her jacket and left her room. Standing at the top of the staircase, she leaned over and peered down at the hall downstairs.

Mo Chenhao walked into the hall and was received by Aunt Hu warmly.

"Mr. Mo, have you eaten? Shall I heat up the food for you?"

Mo Chenhao waved his hand dismissively and headed upstairs.

Suddenly, he looked in the direction of Mu Yangyang as if he sensed her presence.

A second later, he quickened his pace and ran upstairs before stopping in front of her to scrutinize her.

After a few seconds of scrutiny, he finally said in a cold tone, "What are you doing here? Return to your room."

Mu Yangyang was so used to his commanding tone by now that she no longer feared him.

"Okay," replied Mu Yangyang without budging an inch.

Mo Chenhao grew impatient, "Mu Yangyang! Did you not hear what I said?"

With her waist leaning against the handrail, Mu Yangyang raised her head and stared at him while saying solemnly, "It's a long way back to my room, I'll get tired."

She was secretly thrilled to see the thunderous look on Mo Chenhao's face at her words.

He had really frightened me with those harsh words after Old Master Mo was rushed to the hospital. Then, he knocked me out when I attempted to coax the truth out of him. Given his tight-lipped nature,

since I can't get anything out of him, I'll just spite him to get back at him.

Mu Yangyang had imagined that Mo Chenhao would carry her back to the bedroom in a fit of rage.

But he did not do that.

He merely stared at her solemnly as he said, "Grandpa is still in the ICU and has not woken up from his coma."

She was stunned for a moment before apologizing in a low voice, "I'm sorry."

No matter what Mo Chenhao has kept from me, it is a fact that Old Master Mo is still in a coma in the hospital.

With that, she turned around and headed towards the bedroom.

Mo Chenhao looked at her for a few seconds before following her into the room.

The moment he entered the room, Mu Yangyang requested, "I want to visit Grandpa."

Mo Chenhao rejected her flatly, "No."

Caught off guard by his outright rejection, she was stunned for a second before repeating her request in a pleading tone, "I just want to pay him a visit."

Mo Chenhao pursed his lips and appeared to be considering her request.

Mu Yangyang looked at him hopefully, but her face fell with disappointment when he replied coldly, "You should rest at home nowadays."

Frustrated, she ran her hand through her hair before turning around to lie on the bed, "I'm going to sleep. You can leave now."

The sight of Mo Chenhao infuriated her.

It is as if I'm talking to a wall!

Her eyes were closed when Mo Chenhao said, "You asked the bodyguard to get you the newspaper?"

"Why bother asking me if you know the answer already?" Mu Yangyang's tone was cold and distant.

She assumed that he would retort but heard the sound of the door closing instead.

Mu Yangyang sat up on the bed.

Mo Chenhao's attitude towards her made her second-guess herself.

After all, Old Master Mo is very important to Mo Chenhao. And I have known him for a few months only. Furthermore, I don't have an alibi. Though Mo Enya's claim that I have hurt Old Master Mo over Shuishan's incident is absurd, I can see how one may believe her claim. From Mo Chenhao's perspective, he may really think that I am the culprit. No, I can't keep sitting around and do nothing! Otherwise, I might go crazy one day!

[Chapter 258](#)

I will go and visit Old Master Mo myself, even if Mo Chenhao forbids me to do so!

That being said, she knew that Mo Chenhao must have ordered the bodyguards not to let her out of the house.

Nonetheless, she decided to try her luck.

But she was stopped by the bodyguards at the door.

"Mrs. Mo, where are you going?"

Mu Yangyang lifted a brow before narrowing her eyes into slits, "Where I want to go is none of your business."

However, the bodyguards were not intimidated by her aggressive manner, "Mr. Mo has ordered you to stay at home. If you'd like, we can run errands on your behalf."

"What if I insist to go out?"

"We are sorry."

The bodyguards seemed determined not to let her out of the house on Mo Chenhao's orders.

Hence, Mu Yangyang did not bother to argue with them and returned to the villa.

She slumped on the sofa limply in a dazed state.

"Yangyang! I'm here!"

Shen Yu's voice rang out from the door.

Mu Yangyang turned her head in the direction of her voice and saw Shen Yu walking towards her from the door.

Suddenly, Mu Yangyang recalled how the bodyguards had stopped the Mu family from entering yesterday.

“They didn’t stop you from coming in?” Mu Yangyang wondered as she patted the empty seat beside her, indicating Shen Yu to take a seat.

Shen Yu plopped herself down beside her. “No, they even recognized me and greeted me before allowing me in.”

Mu Yangyang pondered over her words.

The bodyguards stopped the Mu family from entering yesterday but let Shen Yu in today. They must have done so on Mo Chenhao’s orders.

Seeing that Mu Yangyang was deep in thought, Shen Yu advised, “Don’t think too much. Just rest well and deliver the baby safely first. Boss will help you to take care of your troubles.”

“He’s not letting me out again,” said Mu Yangyang in a dejected tone.

Shen Yu pondered for a while before saying, “Maybe he’s doing it for your own good. After all, Old Master Mo’s accident is the talk of the town. Maybe it’s better for you to stay at home.”

“But I don’t want to keep waiting in vain. I don’t even know who is trying to harm me, and neither do I know what Mo Chenhao is thinking about. This entire accident happens because of me, but I know nothing about its current status.”

Mu Yangyang went on, “I want to go out.”

Shen Yu thought that what she said made sense and asked her, “Do you really want to go out?”

“Do you have an idea?” Mu Yangyang turned to look at her.

Batting her eyelids innocently, Shen Yu shouted in the direction of the door, “Yangyang, what happened to you? Why did you faint?”

With that, she pushed Mu Yangyang gently, “Well? What are you waiting for? Faint now!”

Mu Yangyang shut her eyes and feigned unconsciousness

The bodyguards and maids rushed over upon hearing Shen Yu’s screams.

“What happened to Mrs. Mo?”

Shen Yu shook her head and appeared to be in a panic as she replied, “I don’t know. She just suddenly

fainted. Stop quipping and send her to the hospital. She's pregnant!"

Shen Yu was a good actress, thus the bodyguards believed her wholeheartedly and rushed Mu Yangyang to the hospital.

The hospital which they sent her to, happened to be owned by the Mo Corporation where Old Master Mo was in.

Naturally, Shen Yu followed them to the hospital.

She sat behind Mu Yangyang under the pretext of helping to take care of her.

When the car arrived at the hospital entrance, Mo Chenhao, who looked anxious, strode out and carried Mu Yangyang in his arms.

Shen Yu was stunned at the sight of Mo Chenhao.

She was too occupied with helping Mu Yangyang to get out of the house by deceiving the bodyguards that it never crossed her mind that Mo Chenhao would be at the hospital too.

Thus, she prayed for Mu Yangyang in her heart. I can only help you this much.

After grabbing her bag, Shen Yu caught up to Mo Chenhao, "Boss."

Mo Chenhao didn't even spare her a glance and merely asked sternly, "Why did Mu Yangyang suddenly faint?"

Shen Yu respected Mo Chenhao immensely, thus guilt flashed across her face as she cooked up a lie, "She suddenly fainted. We were talking when she..."

Her voice trailed off.

As the tall Mo Chenhao was striding to the medical examination room, Shen Yu had to run to catch up with him.

She snuck a peek at Mu Yangyang, who was in his arms. The latter opened her eyes slightly to wink at her, signaling her to make her escape as soon as possible.

Along the way from the villa to the hospital, Mu Yangyang had been groaning silently when she realized she was being sent to the hospital where Old Master Mo was in.

She had sensed immediately that the man carrying her was Mo Chenhao the moment she was in his arms.

My lie will be exposed once I undergo a medical examination!

It's okay if he sees through my act, but Shen Yu may be implicated for helping me...

Shen Yu caught her meaning. She slapped her forehead and exclaimed with a flustered look, "I just remember that I have to attend to an urgent matter. Boss, I shall take my leave first..."

Mo Chenhao paid no heed to her and continued to stride to the examination room anxiously with Mu Yangyang in his arms,

With that, Shen Yu turned to escape frantically.

When they were about to reach the examination room, Mu Yangyang whimpered, "Mo Chenhao."

He stopped dead in his tracks and looked at her with a look of indifference, "didn't you faint?"

Mu Yangyang went along with her lie and said "And now I'm awake."

"Ha."

Mo Chenhao snickered and put her down.

Mu Yangyang knew that he had seen through Shen Yu's and her scheme.

Luckily for her, Mo Chenhao did not throw her onto the ground in a fit of anger. Instead, he put her down gently.

Mu Yangyang steadied herself and said, "I want to visit grandpa."

At that, the corners of Mo Chenhao's mouth curved upwards, but the smile did not reach his eyes as he said, "Mu Yangyang, do you think that you are very clever?"

"Not as clever as you." Mu Yangyang shook her head.

Seemingly infuriated by her reply, he raised his voice at her, "Then go home!"

"Go home and do what? Do you want me to just sit around and guess what you are thinking?" Mu Yangyang was determined not to give in to him.

Both of them fell silent.

Since Old Master Mo's accident, Mo Chenhao had been staying in the hospital.

For the last few days, he had neither enjoyed a proper meal nor rested properly.

Though his face was a little haggard, his eyes remained sharp and piercing without a hint of tiredness in them.

Mo Chenhao was a man who would not allow himself to be defeated. In fact, he was almost impossibly strong. One could not read his mind unless he permitted one to do so. Even Mu Yangyang was no exception. Whenever she assumed to have fully understood him, he would surprise her with his unpredictable behavior.

They stared at each other for a full minute before Mo Chenhao finally relented, "Come with me."

[Chapter 259](#)

As soon as he finished speaking, Mo Chenhao walked in front and led the way.

Mu Yangyang followed right behind him and stared at his back. Her mind seemed to have wandered off as she walked.

All of a sudden, Mo Chenhao stopped walking, forcing Mu Yangyang to halt her steps as well.

He said nonchalantly, "Walk properly."

Mu Yangyang was taken aback. Did he grow a pair of eyes behind his back?

Mo Chenhao took a step forward and turned around. While Mu Yangyang was still in a daze, he grabbed her hand and walked with her.

Mu Yangyang stared at his hand and paused for a moment. She then raised her head and looked at him.

His jaw was clenched, revealing his defined jawline. Clearly, he had lost some weight.

As they walked, she asked, "Have you been sleeping in the hospital for the last couple of days?"

They soon arrived at the entrance of an elevator. Mo Chenhao pressed the lift button and calmly responded, "Yes."

Mu Yangyang continued, "Did you eat well?"

Mo Chenhao gave her a sullen stare as if he were annoyed by all these questions. He did not answer her.

Ding!—

The door opened, and Mo Chenhao gently pulled her into the elevator.

Old Master Mo was resting in the VIP ward. The hospital had cleared out the entire floor just for him to

recuperate.

The minute Mu Yangyang stepped out of the elevator, she saw quite a number of bodyguards standing by the corridor, but none of the Mo family members was present.

Mo Chenhao brought her straight to Old Master Mo's ward, "Grandpa's in there. Go in and have a look."

Mu Yangyang gently pushed the door open and entered the ward.

This was her first visit ever since the incident happened.

With an oxygen mask strapped to his face, Old Master Mo lay quietly on the bed that was covered in a white sheet. He was still on a drip and had tubes all over his body.

Mu Yangyang inched closer and noticed that Old Master Mo's face was as pale as a ghost. His eyes looked sunken, and his face was full of wrinkles.

Old Master Mo was not an amiable elderly man. On the contrary, he was an authoritative person. Seeing him in this condition made Mu Yangyang feel sorry for him.

She sat by the bed and gently called out to him, "Grandpa?"

There was no response from the person on the bed. If it were not for the water droplets that had accumulated in the oxygen, Mu Yangyang could hardly tell if he was still alive.

"Alright. Let's go now," Mo Chenhao opened the door and said.

Mu Yangyang tilted her head upwards, wiped the tears that fell from the corners of her eyes, and left the ward.

She closed the door and asked Mo Chenhao, "What did the doctor say?"

He did not answer her question immediately, instead, he studied her expression quietly for a bit.

Upon noticing her reddened eyes, he frowned and said, "They're not sure when he'll come around, and even if he did, things might not be the same for him anymore."

Mu Yangyang was dumbstruck and echoed, "Things might not be the same for him anymore?"

Mo Chenhao gave her a stony look and did not explain further.

What he meant was that Old Master Mo might remain paralyzed or become disabled for the rest of his life. He would not be capable of taking care of himself anymore.

Mu Yangyang's face turned pallid. She gazed into Mo Chenhao's eyes but did not know how to console him.

Suddenly, they heard a woman's voice from a distance, "What are you doing here?"

Mu Yangyang traced the source of the sound and saw Mo Lian walking towards them.

Clearly, Mo Lian was directing her question at Mu Yangyang as she was looking at her.

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and greeted her, "Hello, aunt."

Even though Mo Lian was not pleased to see her here, she still nodded, "How have you been, Yangyang?"

"I'm fine, thank you."

Mu Yangyang disliked Mo Lian who behaved in such a manner.

The way Mo Lian tried to act as diplomatic as possible while she clearly detested Mu Yangyang irked her. Mo Lian then asked, "Are you here to visit grandpa?"

Mu Yangyang told the truth, "Yes."

Mo Lian's eyes narrowed, and she reminded, "I think, for the time being, you should stay away from him."

"Why should I? Why can't I, his granddaughter-in-law, pay him a visit?" Mu Yangyang's face changed, and she responded in a cold voice, "Don't you think that the person who pushed grandpa down the stairs is supposed to be the one to feel more guilty about this?"

Mo Lian did not expect her to be bold enough to speak her mind and was stunned for a bit, "That's true."

Mo Chenhao suddenly stepped in and said, "Are you still going in to visit grandpa?"

Mo Chenhao's tone was rather harsh, and he sounded annoyed. Mo Lian did not answer him and went straight into the ward.

Mu Yangyang stared blankly at the door for a few seconds. She only regained her bearings when Mo Chenhao called her name.

"Mu Yangyang."

"Yes?"

“Let’s go. Don’t tell me you’re planning to stay for lunch.”

“No, I was just thinking...” The words got stuck in Mu Yangyang’s throat. She recalled the night before the incident, Mo Lian and Mo Qingfeng had sneaked into the room when everyone else was in the living room.

The moment that scene flashed into her mind, she grabbed Mo Chenhao’s hand and headed towards the elevator.

Just when they were almost to the elevator, they bumped into Si Chengyu. Following behind him were Mo Enya and Mo Zhenxuan.

They must have come straight from the house to visit grandpa.

Mo Zhenxuan exclaimed in excitement the moment he saw Mu Yangyang, “Yangyang!”

Mu Yangyang nodded, “Hi, Xuan.”

Mo Zhenxuan then said to Si Chengyu, “Why don’t you go in first?”

Si Chengyu remained silent, but Mo Enya threw shade at her, “You still have the guts to be here? Don’t you feel guilty at all?”

Mo Zhenxuan turned around and shot daggers at Mo Enya, “What are you talking about? Can you stop being so annoying? There isn’t any solid evidence to prove that Yangyang is the culprit, and we have not heard from the police yet. Why should Yangyang feel guilty since she did not do anything?”

“Xuan, you...”

Feeling embarrassed, Mo Enya was ready to retaliate, but Si Chengyu stopped her, “Come on, let’s go.”

Mo Enya was clearly unhappy about it, “But...”

Si Chengyu stood by what he said earlier, so Mo Enya had no choice but to leave.

Before that, she sarcastically reminded Mo Chenhao, “Go ahead and defend this woman. Jinyun is on a flight back now, and when she returned, you’ll have a lot of explaining to do!”

Jinyun?

Mu Yangyang gave Mo Chenhao a confused look.

Upon noticing her reaction, Mo Zhenxuan leaned closer to her and whispered, “She’s Chenhao’s twin

sister.”

Mo Chenhao’s twin sister?

Mu Yangyang did not know much about the Mo family. As such, she was shocked to learn that Mo Chenhao actually had a twin sister.

Once Si Chengyu and Mo Enya had walked away, the three of them decided to talk privately in the elevator.

Inside the elevator, Mo Zhenxuan asked Mu Yangyang, “How have you been these past few days, Yangyang? They said you pushed grandpa, but I don’t believe them.”

[Chapter 260](#)

Mu Yangyang gave Mo Zhenxuan a pat on his shoulder, “I’m fine.”

She had been staying home eating and living life as usual for the last couple of days. Life for her was as dull as ditchwater.

Mo Zhenxuan smiled, “I’m glad to hear that. I’m sure Zhenhao would stay by your side to protect you too should anything were to happen.”

Mo Zhenxuan still had no idea about the things Mo Chenhao said in the hospital the other day.

Mu Yangyang curled her lips and forced a smile.

There was something she wished to talk to Mo Chenhao about, but she could not do so when Mo Zhenxuan was around.

Mo Chenhao and Mo Zhenxuan then walked her to the exit of the hospital.

The bodyguards who sent her to the hospital were still waiting outside the building.

Mo Chenhao instructed them icily, “Send Ma’am home now.”

Mu Yangyang stood still as she wanted to talk to him.

Mo Zhenxuan somehow sensed that Mu Yangyang needed a private moment with Mo Chenhao, so he pointed at the hospital and said, “I’ll go up first then.”

With that, he turned and left right away.

Mu Yangyang looked around, grabbed Mo Chenhao’s arm, and pulled him to a quiet corner.

After making sure that no one was around, Mu Yangyang leaned closer to him and said, "On new year's eve, Mo Lian and your dad went into a room and came out after a short while. I think they must have some secrets between them..."

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao shook his arm free from Mu Yangyang's hold forcefully, and said in annoyance, "That's enough!"

"Mo Chenhao! What I'm telling you is real!" Mu Yangyang scratched her head in frustration, "You must believe me."

"How do you expect me to believe you when you're still the main suspect?" Mo Chenhao responded in an indifferent tone, "And now you have the guts to accuse my aunt and my father for trying to kill grandpa and making you the scapegoat? Sounds like nonsense to me!"

"That is not what I said." Though that was exactly what she meant, she did not say it out loud.

Mo Chenhao's face changed all of a sudden, but in the next second, he regained his composure.

He gazed into her eyes and said to her in a threatening voice, "But that's what you're about to say, isn't it? My aunt and my father are both grandpa's biological children. You want me to believe that they would harm my grandpa?"

"Well, you're the one who said that your mother's case has something to do with the Mo family, right? You..."

Mo Chenhao did not allow her to continue talking. He bent down, scooped her up off the ground, put her in the passenger's seat, and said with a deadpan expression, "I don't want to hear it anymore."

He then slammed the car door shut, turned around, and left.

Mu Yangyang could only watch from the car's window as he walked straight back into the hospital without even looking back once.

Feeling disheartened, she leaned against the seat and threw a heavy punch on the seat beside her.

It's difficult to read his mind.

Too difficult...

Even Mo Zhenxuan believed Mo Chenhao would protect her.

Right then, all she really wanted was to know what was on Mo Chenhao's mind.

Otherwise, she would not be at ease.

Yet, Mo Chenhao constantly gave her the cold shoulder and hid everything from her.

She did not know what he was thinking, and lately, he had been emotionally distant. Mu Yangyang did not know how to believe him anymore.

...

The car rolled to a stop outside the villa.

“Yangyang!”

While Mu Yangyang was sitting in the car, feeling dispirited, she heard Shen Yu’s voice.

She turned around and saw Shen Yu standing outside of the car.

After leaving the hospital, Shen Yu was worried about her, so she decided to come and wait for Mu Yangyang outside the villa.

Shen Yu went up and opened the car door for her, “How is it? Did Boss do anything to you?”

Mu Yangyang got down from the car, shook her head, and sighed, “I wish Mo Chenhao had done something to me.”

Shen Yu knitted her brows after hearing what she said.

“It’s cold outside. Let’s go in.” Mu Yangyang held Shen Yu’s hand and walked into the villa.

She brought Shen Yu straight to the bedroom and told her the things Mo Chenhao said to her and her own thoughts.

Shen Yu was befuddled.

“Are you sure? How is it possible? Old Master Mo has been treating his children quite well. Even during his daughter’s wedding, he gave her several hundreds of millions worth of dowry. That was some twenty years ago, can you imagine?”

Shen Yu analyzed for a bit and continued, “Old Master Mo treated Mo Qingfeng very well too. He brought Mo Qingfeng into Mo Corporation at a young age and handed the company over to him the moment he was of age. There’s really no reason for them to hurt Old Master Mo...”

Mu Yangyang did not refute. Instead, she nodded in agreement, “Yes, they don’t. If they wish to get rid of me, they could have used other simpler methods instead of risking Old Master Mo’s life.”

In the end, the mystery remained unresolved.

What seemed to be logical was just not strong enough to justify the ulterior motive of the act.

Everything seemed to be interrelated, but their relationship still appeared questionable. The mysterious case was just a complicated mess as none of the analysis made sense.

Upon noticing how disheartened Mu Yangyang was, Shen Yu comforted her, "Don't think too much about it. I believe Boss will take care of everything. He'll protect you for sure, so you should focus on taking care of the baby for now."

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and remained quiet.

Everyone keeps saying that Mo Chenhao will take care of this matter, but he refused to tell me anything.

I am literally running around like a headless chicken, not knowing what I should do.

She recalled something Mo Zhenxuan said and asked Shen Yu, "Do you know that Mo Chenhao has a twin sister?"

"Yes." Shen Yu walked over to Mu Yangyang and sat beside her, "I think her name is Mo Jinyun. She's a gorgeous and capable woman who has been living overseas all this while."

Shen Yu then realized the information she had was vague and scratched her head, "That's all I know about her. She's quite low profile."

Mu Yangyang nodded, "Alright."

Shen Yu was curious about what was on her mind, "Why did you ask?" Is she coming back?

"She should be back in a couple of days."

"She's not easy to deal with. You have to be careful." Shen Yu was concerned, "Now that everyone in the Mo family thinks you're the culprit. When Mo Jinyun returns, she'll definitely come and find you."

"Yeah, I know. Don't worry so much, okay? Like what you've said earlier, Mo Chenhao will take good care of me," Mu Yangyang grinned and stood up, "You should go home and spend this new year break with your parents instead. Come on, I'll walk you out."

Shen Yu thought what she said made sense. She stood up and said, "Alright, alright. I'll go home now, but you must call me if anything happens! You can call Gu Zhiyan too if I missed your call. He's very free, anyway, so get him to do some work for you."