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“Okay. Understood.”

She might have said so, but deep in Mu Yangyang’s heart, she would not want to disturb Shen Yu and Gu Zhiyan even if she was in trouble.

...

As predicted by Shen Yu, Mo Jinyun soon arrived and paid her a visit.

While Mu Yangyang was having her breakfast the next morning, she heard some noises from the door.

Before she could even stand up, she heard the sound of heels clicking on the floor approach.

Soon, a woman stood outside the dining room.

Dressed in a formal suit, she looked steady and serious. Not only did she look like Mo Chenhao, but the icy-cold aura she exuded was just like his as well.

Mu Yangyang could tell instantly that this woman was Mo Jinyun.

The woman approached Mu Yangyang and studied her from head to toe.

After staring at Mu Yangyang for a few seconds, she asked, “You’re Mu Yangyang?”

She indeed bore a striking resemblance to Mo Chenhao. Even the elegance and pride she exuded and the way she spoke clearly showed she came from a wealthy family.

Since Mu Yangyang was already used to dealing with Mo Chenhao’s overwhelming aura, she had no qualms about dealing with her.

Mu Yangyang looked at her and introduced herself nonchalantly, “I’m Mu Yangyang.”

The woman was taken aback by her reaction for a moment but instantly regained her composure.

“You should know who I am.” She looked at Mu Yangyang, “I’m Mo Chenhao’s sister, Mo Jinyun.”

Mu Yangyang gradually stood up, “Hello.”

In her capacity as the young mistress of the villa, she ordered the maid, “Where’s the tea for our guest?”

“It’s alright.” Mo Jinyun waved her hand to stop the maid. She then folded her arms and looked at Mu

Yangyang, "You should know why I'm here, right? I heard you're the one who pushed grandpa down the stairs."

Mu Yangyang retaliated, "I didn't push grandpa, and the police are still investigating the case."

"Ok." It was as if Mo Jinyun was annoyed by her explanation. She interrupted her, "I'm just here to check on the woman who tarnished my brother's reputation and caused pandemonium in the Mo family. I'm heading off to the hospital now, and I have no time to listen to your explanation."

From the way she spoke, it was not difficult to tell that she was a domineering woman.

She's indeed Mo Chenhao's twin sister. The two of them are unmistakably similar.

Mo Jinyun then walked out of the villa while Mu Yangyang followed right behind.

In the living room, Mu Yangyang saw someone who looked like an assistant called Mo Jinyun Ms. Mo.

There was a luggage beside the assistant.

It seemed like Mo Jinyun came straight to see Mu Yangyang the moment she touched down.

At that moment, they heard a screeching noise of a car braking coming from outside the villa.

The two of them looked out the door and saw Mo Chenhao.

Mo Jinyun went up and gave him a hug, "Long time no see, brother."

Mo Chenhao reciprocated her hug.

Mo Jinyun gave him a quick hug and released him right away.

She looked at Mo Chenhao and said in a sarcastic manner, "Like what grandpa said, you really care about this Mu Yangyang, huh? I'm just here to check her out, and you drove all the way back. Are you afraid that I might hurt her?"

Mo Chenhao did not look at her. Instead, he walked past her and went up to Mu Yangyang.

He took a glance at Mu Yangyang, then he stood in front of her, and said to Mo Jinyun, "Are you not going to the hospital to visit grandpa?"

Mo Jinyun folded her arms, raised her chin, and said in a condescending voice, "I'm going now. Drive me there, will you?"

Mo Chenhao turned around, took another glance at Mu Yangyang, but did not say anything. He then left

with Mo Jinyun.

Before Mo Jinyun walked out of the door, she turned around and gave her a baffling stare.

The way she stared at her was as if she was looking at a clown.

Feeling utterly tensed, Mu Yangyang clenched her fists and pursed her lips.

It was clear that Mo Jinyun despised her. There was no doubt about it.

...

Once they walked out of the villa, Mo Jinyun got into Mo Chenhao's car.

After fastening the safety seat, she said to Mo Chenhao, "Your woman doesn't look impressive."

Mo Chenhao did not look at her and responded icily, "She's still better than you in many ways."

"Oh my, it seems like someone's very defensive of her." Mu Jinyun was used to the way Mo Chenhao spoke.

Likewise, she did not stand on ceremony either.

"What are you going to do if she's really the culprit who pushed grandpa down the stairs? Are you still going to defend her?" Mo Jinyun's face turned cold at the mention of Old Master Mo.

Mo Chenhao was annoyed, "Can you just shut up?"

His words pissed Mo Jinyun off.

"Mo Chenhao, has your life been a smooth sailing one ever since you married that woman? You deserve someone better. I warned you before this, but you refused to listen to me. Now look at you..."

Screech!

The tires squealed as he hit the brakes and interrupted Mo Jinyun.

"Ah!"

Mo Jinyun shrieked as inertia threw her body forward.

She snapped her head at him and exclaimed, "Mo Chenhao, are you mad? Did I say anything wrong?"

Mo Chenhao remained calm, but his deep voice revealed his emotions, "Everything you said is wrong."

Mo Jinyun was infuriated, "You!"

"Get out."

"Mo Chenhao!"

"Didn't you hear what I said?" Mo Chenhao turned around and shot daggers at her, "You've never shown any concern in the last ten years when you're overseas. Who are you to judge my life and my woman now?"

Mo Jinyun felt a shiver run down her spine. The man in front of her was no longer the young boy who would grin and address her as his sister anymore.

Mo Jinyun swallowed the saliva lodged in her throat, regained her composure, and decided to take a milder approach, "Ok, let's calm down. I'm not here to fight with you. Let's just go to the hospital first, alright?"

Mo Chenhao was not ready to give in, "Get out now."

Mo Jinyun was so mad that she was at a loss for words. Though she was unhappy with his behavior, she could only swallow her pride, unfasten the safety belt, and get down from the car.

The moment she stepped out of the car, Mo Chenhao revved the car's engine and sped off like an arrow.

Mo Jinyun's face turned red with anger.

Her assistant pulled up beside her and opened the car door for her, "Please get in Ms. Mo."

Mo Jinyun gave her assistant a death glare and warned, "Don't you dare tell anyone about this!"

"Yes, Ma'am." The assistant responded with a light nod and dared not look at her.

Mo Jinyun let out a snort. She did not like Mu Yangyang in the first place, and now, she detested her even more.

...

She arrived at the hospital and realized Mo Chenhao did not wait for her.

On the way to Old Master Mo's ward, her expression was stiffened with dismay.

Outside Old Master Mo's ward, she bumped into Mo Qingfeng.

Mo Qingfeng looked at her and gave her a gentle smile, "Jinyun."

"Dad," Mo Jinyun went up and gave him a hug.

Mo Qingfeng patted her shoulder, "Go and say hello to your grandpa."

Mo Chenhao stood beside them and merely watched the father and daughter duo touching reunion scene. The corners of his lips quirked up, but it was not a smile.

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The last time Mu Yangyang managed to get out of the villa was when she pretended to pass out and was sent to the hospital.

To prevent this from happening again, Mo Chenhao stationed a family doctor in the villa.

Bodyguards surrounded the entire building as if they were watching over a criminal. It was impossible for Mu Yangyang to run out again.

As for Mo Chenhao, he did not return to the villa these days.

It was only until the seventh day of the Lunar New Year that Mu Yangyang finally got to see Mo Chenhao. He was lying on the couch when she woke up in the morning.

Looking exhausted, he took a nap on the couch. His breathing was gentle, and he looked like he was enjoying a good rest.

Even though the heater in the living room was on, one would still feel chilly if he or she did not have a blanket. At that time, Mo Chenhao was only wearing a shirt and a blazer.

Mu Yangyang got down from the bed, brought a blanket downstairs, and covered it over his body.

While she was leaning forward and adjusting the blanket on him, he woke up all of a sudden.

Mu Yangyang gazed into his eyes and could not help but shiver for a bit, "You're awake."

Mu Yangyang straightened her back and stood up right away.

Mo Chenhao put aside the blanket. He sat up straight and massaged his brows for a while before talking to her, "Grandpa woke up once last night."

Mu Yangyang was taken aback, "You mean grandpa is no longer unconscious?"

Mo Chenhao tilted his head to look at her and gave her a disconcerted look, "It's not the time to

celebrate yet. He doesn't recognize anyone anymore."

Of course, Mu Yangyang was relieved that Old Master Mo had regained his consciousness.

With that, he could testify that Mu Yangyang was not the person who shoved him down the stairs.

However, what Mo Chenhao said caused her to plunge into despair once again.

"What do you mean?"

"Get ready. We're going to the hospital."

Mo Chenhao then stood up and walked to the bathroom.

...

Soon, Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao arrived at the hospital.

Old Master Mo's ward was swarmed with many people, but everyone remained quiet.

Upon seeing Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang entering, those people made way for them to come through.

Following behind Mo Chenhao, it wasn't until Mu Yangyang approached the bed that she finally got to take a clearer look at Old Master Mo.

As what Mo Chenhao said, Old Master Mo was indeed awake.

At the moment, a maid was assisting him to drink some water.

"Here's some water, Sir." The maid put a straw in the cup and placed it near his lips.

It was as if Old Master Mo did not hear what the maid said. He tilted his head to the side with his mouth half-opened, and saliva dripped from the corners of his mouth.

Mo Chenhao, who was standing beside the maid reprimanded her in a cold voice, "How can you screw up such a simple task?"

The maid trembled in fear and positioned the straw right in Old Master Mo's mouth.

Old Master Mo took a few sips and started chewing on the straw like a child.

Mu Yangyang was shocked to see Old Master Mo's reaction. She could not believe what she saw and turned around to ask Mo Chenhao in a hoarse voice, "How did this happen?"

“He was already like this when he woke up.” Mo Chenhao said in his usual deadpan expression. No one could tell what was going through his mind.

Mu Yangyang’s eyes turned red. She sat beside the bed and called out to him softly, “Grandpa?”

She did not get a single reaction from him but she was not ready to give up, “Grandpa, it’s me, Yangyang.”

Old Master Mo’s head remained tilted to one side. He was mumbling words that no one understood and did not bother to entertain anyone around him.

“Enough!”

After keeping quiet for some time, Mo Jinyun stood up and said to Mu Yangyang icily, “Save your crocodile tears. Get out now.”

Mu Yangyang glanced at Mo Jinyun. She sniffed gently and whispered, “I have to leave now, grandpa. I’ll come and visit you soon.”

All of a sudden, Old Master Mo responded with a childlike chuckle.

Mu Yangyang swallowed the saliva lodged in her throat, stood up, and left.

Mo Jinyun, too, walked out of the ward, and Mo Chenhao followed right behind.

The three of them walked to a quiet corner.

The two women, who were right in front of Mo Chenhao, stopped walking. Mo Jinyun then asked in a cold tone, “Mu Yangyang, grandpa is in such a miserable state now. If you still got some conscience, stop lying and tell us the truth. Did you push grandpa?”

“No.” Mu Yangyang responded with a steady stare, “You can ask me a thousand or a million times, and the answer you’re going to get from me will remain the same.”

“Very well!” Mo Jinyun let out a mirthless laugh, “If we find out you’re the one who did this to grandpa, you can get ready to spend the rest of your life in jail!”

She then turned around and walked away.

While walking past Mo Chenhao, Mo Jinyun stopped and said, “We will get to the bottom of this, and I hope your woman is not involved in it.”

Mo Chenhao gave her the cold shoulder. He did not look at her and merely walked towards Mu

Yangyang.

“What did the doctor say? Will grandpa ever recover?” Old Master Mo’s health was still Mu Yangyang’s main concern.

Mo Chenhao lowered his gaze and answered subtly, “Maybe.”

In other words, there was only a slim chance that Old Master Mo would fully recover.

Mu Yangyang folded her arms and placed one of her hands on her brows, “Any news from the police?”

Mo Chenhao replied her in two words, “Still waiting.”

Mu Yangyang continued asking the question that had troubled her the most, “What if they think the culprit was me?”

“Then you’ll have to pay the price,” Mo Chenhao put forth these words without showing any emotions on his face.

Mu Yangyang was stunned but she tried to stay calm, “I didn’t do it and you know it.”

Mo Chenhao’s expression remained indifferent, “I don’t know.”

At that, Mu Yangyang bit her lip, pushed Mo Chenhao away, and ran off.

Mo Chenhao was stunned for a few seconds before he chased after her, “Stop right there, Mu Yangyang!”

Old Master Mo’s accident had turned into a burden she was forced to carry. It was so heavy that she could barely breathe.

And Mo Chenhao’s attitude had only made things worse for her.

Mu Yangyang needed to escape from the hospital, or else, she felt that whatever that was going on here would drive her mad.

Since Mo Chenhao parked his car in front of the hospital’s entrance, Mu Yangyang took his car and drove off.

By the time Mo Chenhao reached the entrance, he could only watch as she drove his car away.

He gritted his teeth and kicked a pot of flower at the entrance.

Upon seeing Mo Chenhao’s reaction, all the bodyguards came over, “Mr. Mo!”

Mo Chenhao turned around and roared, "Did you all not see Mrs. Mo left? Go and bring me a car right now!"

He was worried about Mu Yangyang because not only she was pregnant, but she was also in a highly emotional state.

One of the bodyguards soon arrived with a car. Mo Chenhao pulled him out of the driver's seat, took over the wheel, and chased after Mu Yangyang.

Although Mu Yangyang was emotionally unstable, she was still rational enough not to act recklessly.

In just a short while, Mo Chenhao finally caught up with Mu Yangyang.

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Since the hospital was located in a suburb, Mu Yangyang was also driving around the area.

Since there were not many vehicles on the road, Mo Chenhao hit the gas pedal, overtook her car, and blocked right in front of her.

Mu Yangyang immediately hit the brake, and the car came to a screeching halt.

She remained seated in the car.

Mo Chenhao walked over and wanted to open her car door but realized it was locked.

"Come out now, Mu Yangyang!" Mo Chenhao slammed the door with his hand.

Mu Yangyang shot daggers at Mo Chenhao, wined down the window a little, and called the traffic police right in front of him.

"Hi, I'm on Riverside Road in the suburb. There's a car blocking in front of..."

Before Mu Yangyang could complete her sentence, Mo Chenhao reached for the phone and snatched it away from her.

He hung up the call and said icily, "Come out now."

Mu Yangyang raised her brows, opened the door, and got down from the car.

Mo Chenhao was about to grab her wrist the moment she stepped out of the car.

Upon noticing his action, Mu Yangyang took a step back and avoided him.

Mo Chenhao's expression changed, and the temperature surrounding them dropped several degrees lower.

Mu Yangyang put on a calm face and said indifferently, "Let's break up."

Initially, she thought she would marry Mo Chenhao, but after some issues, she found out the marriage certificate bore Mu Yumei's and Mo Chenhao's names.

Mo Chenhao then divorced Mu Yumei and wanted to marry Mu Yangyang. She, however, did not agree immediately.

A woman's sixth sense could be the most magical intuition in the world.

At that time, she did not know why she kept putting off her marriage register, but now it all made sense.

Mo Chenhao narrowed his eyes as his expression turned thunderous, "I dare you to repeat what you've just said."

"I've had enough of this! Since you don't believe me and decided to lock me in the villa like a prisoner, all I can do is just sit around and wait for the Mo family to pin the crime on me."

Mu Yangyang gave him a firm look, "It's fine if you don't believe me. So let's split. I can go and find evidence on my own to prove my innocence."

"You want to leave me?"

Mo Chenhao let out a cold snort, "Dream on."

Mu Yangyang's expression changed. Before she could react, however, Mo Chenhao scooped her off the ground and shoved her into the car. He then got into the driver seat, locked the doors, and started driving.

Mu Yangyang gave up as she knew she was not as physically strong as Mo Chenhao.

Feeling tired, she shut her eyes to rest for a while. In the next second, she opened her eyes again and said coldly, "Either you tell me what you're thinking, or we split."

Mo Chenhao did not answer and merely kept driving,

Mu Yangyang waited for his answer for quite a while before she gave up. She then turned her head to the side and gazed out of the window.

Mo Chenhao sent her back to the villa directly.

After this incident, Mo Chenhao stationed even more people in the villa.

There were bodyguards all over the villa. Their presence literally turning the villa into a jail.

As Mu Yangyang stood on the balcony upstairs, she shot daggers at Mo Chenhao as she watched him give instructions to the bodyguards.

Mo Chenhao turned around and looked at her as if he could feel that she was staring at him.

Mu Yangyang turned around and returned to her room.

The weather during new year was still quite chilly.

She went back to her room, cuddled up on the couch with her blanket, and started to work on her script.

Not long after, someone from outside opened the door.

Mu Yangyang did not raise her head. She could tell that the person was Mo Chenhao by his steady steps.

Mo Chenhao stood still in front of her, "I'm going to be very busy these days. Take care of your health."

Mu Yangyang ignored him and remained silent.

Perhaps Mo Chenhao was infuriated by her indifferent attitude. He lifted Mu Yangyang's chin and forced her to look at him.

"I'm talking to you, Mu Yangyang."

Mu Yangyang could feel a tinge of pain on her chin.

After being forced to tilt her head to look at him, she frowned, "Are you done? I want to edit my script now. Stop bothering me."

Mo Chenhao clenched his jaw. He controlled his anger but still gave her a killer stare.

Clearly, he was hopping mad.

All of a sudden, Mu Yangyang thought about their current rocky relationship and the tactics he used to deal with people. She could not help but shudder.

Her quivering eyelashes exposed the thoughts she had in mind.

In the end, Mo Chenhao did not do anything to her. He simply turned around and left.

Mu Yangyang heaved a sigh of relief and massaged her chin.

A woman would only dare to challenge a man when she was certain that the man was in love with her.

But at this point, Mu Yangyang had no idea what Mo Chenhao was thinking. She did not have the guts to go overboard as she did not know to what extent he could tolerate her behavior.

She was really worried that Mo Chenhao would break her chin just now.

It was fortunate that he had not unleashed his vicious side.

Before this, she thought Old Master Mo would be able to clear her name when he regained his consciousness.

Though he did come around, he was no longer himself anymore.

Mo Jinyun's words still rang in her ears, and what Mo Chenhao said had etched on her heart.

It was never her life's motto to give up her life for the sake of a man.

Especially a man whom she did not know what he was thinking at the moment.

She might be convicted of a crime she did not commit and put behind bars. Hence, she could no longer depend on Mo Chenhao.

In the past, she always thought she could.

Yet, what he said earlier clearly showed he was not trustworthy anymore.

Mu Yangyang decided then that she must fight for herself.

A couple of days ago, Mu Liyan had announced in the papers that he had disowned her, but her account was still under the Mu family.

Mu Yangyang found Xiao Chuhe's phone number and gave her a call.

The call got through, and Xiao Chuhe asked, "What's the matter, Ms. Mu?"

Ms. Mu? That's fast.

Mu Yangyang smirked, "I want to transfer my account out of the family."

She needed to get back her household register.

Xiao Chuhe fell silent for a moment before she responded, "Your household register is no longer with us. It was Mo Chenhao who came over and settled this with your father."

Xiao Chuhe only found out about this when Mu Liyan expressed his intention to disown Mu Yangyang a few days ago.

Mo Chenhao had already removed my household register from the Mu family?

Mu Yangyang hung up the call and went to Mo Chenhao's study room to look for her register.

After all, the household register would come in handy one day.

Mo Chenhao had not gone to his study room lately, but the maid would still clean the room on a daily basis.

His study room was huge. Mu Yangyang looked around and noticed a locked drawer beneath his desk.

Mu Yangyang tried to open the drawer but to no avail.

Since she seldom touched Mo Chenhao's things, she had no idea where he hid the key.

Mu Yangyang pondered for a while and went downstairs to look for a brick in the courtyard.

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The bodyguards and the maids looked unsettled when they saw Mu Yangyang holding a brick.

"Ma'am, what are you going to do with the brick?"

Mu Yangyang swept her eyes over them. "I'm not feeling well now. I'm going to smash some stuff with this brick. It'll probably do me some good."

All of the bodyguards and the maids were speechless at Mu Yangyang's words.

This time, none of them tried to stop her. With no one in her way, Mu Yangyang carried the brick straight to Mo Chenhao's study.

Although no one stopped Mu Yangyang, the bodyguards still had their eyes trained on her.

When they saw Mu Yangyang heading in the direction of Mo Chenhao's study, one of them immediately gave the man a call. "Mr. Mo, Ma'am is heading to your study with a brick now."

"What is she going to do with it?"

"Um... She said she's going to smash some stuff to lighten her mood."

“Oh. Just let her be then.”

The bodyguards were at a loss for words.

Perhaps, it didn't matter for Mo Chenhao because his fortune was enough to replace anything in his study whenever he wanted to.

Inside the study.

Mu Yangyang sat on the floor and was hacking at a locked drawer with the brick.

Everything in Mo Chenhao's was of the highest quality, and thus, the drawer was quite sturdy.

Almost half an hour had passed when the drawer was finally broken down.

Mu Yangyang tossed the brick aside and eagerly tugged on the handle. Inside the drawer, there was a household register.

She flipped the book open. Right away, she saw her name printed in bold at the top of the page of particulars.

Mu Yangyang hastily removed the household register from the draw and turned to leave the room. But before she could do so, something else in the drawer caught her attention. It was a small yet sophisticated box in the shape of a cuboid.

With only one glance, Mu Yangyang could tell that the box was a fine piece of craftsmanship. It was made of expensive lumber and thus was definitely made to order.

This meant that Mo Chenhao must treasure whatever lies inside the wooden box a lot.

Hmm, what can it be?

Why does Mo Chenhao have to keep this thing so well?

It must be important to him!

Mu Yangyang tried to open the box. Suddenly, she stopped when her hand touched the lid of the box. She wondered if she should respect Mo Chenhao's privacy.

Nonetheless, her curiosity got the best of her.

She opened the box. Inside it was an old fountain pen.

Mu Yangyang recognized the brand of the pen by the edgings on its body. Back then, pens from this brand used to be popular gifts given by schools to their students during award ceremonies, even though it was cheap.

However, the brand had stopped all production of its pens some time ago.

Mu Yangyang was surprised that Mo Chenhao still had one in his collection.

The pen had no value to be collected whatsoever. It used to be produced on a large scale, and thus it was easy for people to get their hands on them.

Hence, it was a mystery why Mo Chenhao would have a box specially made to keep that cheap pen. The wooden box was easily a dozen times more expensive than the pen itself.

Out of puzzlement, Mu Yangyang looked up on her phone the date of production for the last batch of the pen. She realized that Mo Chenhao had had the pen with him for nearly 10 years.

Mo Chenhao had not even finished high school 10 years ago.

Did his crush give it to him?

In a snap, Mu Yangyang was aware of her thoughts. At once, she grumbled to herself, "Ugh. Why do I even care about who gave him this pen?"

After all, she was going to leave Mo Chenhao very soon.

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and returned the wooden box to its original position. After tidying up the place a little, she went back to her room.

She packed her passport, the household register, and her ID card in one bundle before she hid it in a covert spot.

It was nighttime.

For the first time in forever, Mo Chenhao came home for dinner.

As Mu Yangyang was about to take her first bite, Mo Chenhao's slender figure appeared in the dining room.

The air around him was cold and damp. He sat across from Mu Yangyang.

Aunt Hu hurriedly passed a bowl and a pair of chopsticks to Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang was perplexed to see him. Didn't you say that you are very busy recently? Why do you still

have time to come home for dinner?

Mu Yangyang figured that there was no chance she could keep her little venture in Mo Chenhao's study earlier that day a secret from him anymore.

Mu Yangyang's sixth sense was right. After dinner, Mo Chenhao immediately shot Mu Yangyang a question, "What did you smash in my room just now?"

Mu Yangyang knew right away that the bodyguards had reported to Mo Chenhao about her going to his study with a brick.

Damn it! Why can't they mind their own business?

At this point, Mu Yangyang was too tired to cover up anything. She confessed at once, "The drawer."

He's going to find out anyway. Why should I bother hiding the truth from him?

Mo Chenhao's face darkened. Immediately, he left the dinner table and headed for the stairs.

As Mu Yangyang watched him walk away, a chaotic mix of emotions started to brew in her.

She had never seen Mo Chenhao so affected by anything before.

Mu Yangyang lowered her head and tried to blink away the soreness in her eyes. After a while, she got on her feet and ran upstairs to Mo Chenhao's study.

The door to the study was left wide open. Mu Yangyang could see Mo Chenhao standing behind his desk with the wooden box in his hand from outside the room.

Mu Yangyang wrapped her arms around herself and leaned against the door frame. Her tone carried a bit of spite when she asked, "Why is that pen so precious to you? Did your first love gave it to you?"

Mo Chenhao did not respond. He carefully polished the fountain pen and placed it back into the box.

This time, he did not return the box to the drawer. Instead, he kept the box inside a safe by his desk.

Mu Yangyang clenched her fists, pursed her lips, and stormed off to her bedroom in silence.

Out of sight, out of mind.

Men are so stupid.

Not before long, Mo Chenhao, too, entered Mu Yangyang's bedroom. He saw the woman browsing through a magazine mindlessly and immediately knew that she was purposely avoiding him.

Mo Chenhao walked in front of Mu Yangyang and snatched the magazine away from her.

“Give it back to me!” Mu Yangyang reached out her arm to retrieve her magazine. Her eyes were glowering at Mo Chenhao in rage.

Mo Chenhao curled his lips up and scoffed, “Do you think you can have away now that you have the household register in your possession?”

“Why can’t I? I am not your pet, so I should be able to go anywhere I want to. Why do I need your approval to leave this house?” Mu Yangyang lifted her chin arrogantly. She was not going to let Mo Chenhao get his way.

Mo Chenhao’s lips curled up even more. “Well, you can give it a try.”

The overflowing confidence in his eyes was starting to make Mu Yangyang’s blood boil.

She had yet to do anything, but Mo Chenhao seemed to have foreseen her failure ahead.

Mu Yangyang could feel herself fuming in indignation.

She was frustrated not only because she knew she was helpless against Mo Chenhao but also because she had no one to back her up.

It was a losing battle that she was getting into with Mo Chenhao.

Tonight was the first night after the incident with Old Master Mo that Mo Chenhao slept at home.

Both Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang stayed on their sides of the bed. They were no physical contact between the two of them; they did not talk to each other.

The next morning, Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao woke up at the same time.

Mu Yangyang headed downstairs right away upon opening her eyes.

A bodyguard was standing in the middle of the living room as Mu Yangyang was halfway down the stairs.

He greeted Mu Yangyang once he saw her, “Good morning, Ma’am! I have something for you.”

“Yes?” Mu Yangyang walked towards the bodyguard with her eyebrows raised.

The bodyguard passed a folder to Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang’s eyes lingered on the folder for a while before taking it from the bodyguard. She could

already guess what was inside it.

Mu Yangyang's guess was confirmed once she pulled out the document inside the folder. It was indeed a letter of summons from the court.

She had been legally convicted of assaulting Old Master Mo, but because of her pregnancy, the court had subjected her to bail at the moment.

All of a sudden, Mu Yangyang could hear footsteps coming from behind.

She instantly figured that it was Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang turned her head and waved the document in the air. She uttered mockingly, "You also have a hand in this, right?"

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Mo Chenhao's face was grave as he approached Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang writhed her lips and lobbed the folder onto the table. "So for the next few weeks or even months, I will dawdle around at home and wait for the day I am summoned to the court. Then, I will stand in front of the judge while the Mo family's people take turns to slander me. This is what you have in mind, no?"

Mo Chenhao stood motionless in front of Mu Yangyang. He was enwreathed in an imposing aura.

His lips parted as he spoke softly, "No."

Mu Yangyang was slightly confounded at his response.

Then, Mo Chenhao stared at her and repeated himself, "No, I won't let that happen."

Mu Yangyang smiled perfunctorily. "Just do as you please."

Mu Yangyang had lost all faith in Mo Chenhao - his words now meant nothing to her.

She would never believe anything that came out of his mouth anymore.

Mu Yangyang had been confused on why Mo Chenhao had suddenly decided to spend the night at home yesterday.

It turned out that the court's letter was going to be delivered to the mansion today.

After breakfast, Mo Chenhao left the mansion in a hurry.

He might either go to work or visit Old Master Mo at the hospital.

In any case, he would be busy.

Mu Yangyang stood before the French windows on the second floor and watched as Mo Chenhao's car took off. As the vehicle vroomed off into the distance, Mu Yangyang took her phone out and dialed for Shen Yu.

"Liang, I need you to help me with something."

"What's the matter?" Shen Yu had never once refused to help Mu Yangyang.

Despite that, Mu Yangyang had never taken advantage of Shen Yu and asked for favors that were over the top.

"Send some reporters or paparazzi to the Mo Chenhao's villa."

Shen Yu grew worried when she heard Mu Yangyang's request. She spoke in a grim tone, "Yangyang, what do you intend to do with them?"

"I have my own plans." Mu Yangyang paused for a while and added, "Don't worry about me. I won't step out of line."

Shen Yu did not question Mu Yangyang anymore as she had trust in her friend.

After hanging up the call, Mu Yangyang sat alone for a while before starting to wreck everything in the room.

She smashed everything she could to make sure that she made enough noise to make the servants in the mansion come to her.

True enough, the commotion in the room attracted the maids to the scene.

The room was in turmoil. Nothing was in its original position, and there was no clear path for anyone to walk into the room. When the maids showed up at the entrance, Mu Yangyang was about to slam the table lamp onto the ground.

She appeared emotionless, but the burning passion in her eyes reminded the maids of Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang did not seem to care that the maids were here. She proceeded to throw the table lamp at the ground after raising it high in the air.

Bam!

The table lamp shattered into a few pieces at once.

Finally, Mu Yangyang turned to face the maids. She ordered coldly, "Do not come in."

Intimidated by Mu Yangyang's unfriendly tone, the maids stayed at the entrance. They stared at Mu Yangyang anxiously, as if she would hurt herself any moment.

If something happened to her, the maids would definitely be in hot water.

With that thought in mind, the maids hurriedly said to Mu Yangyang, "Ma'am, please calm down. We are not coming in."

Just at this moment, Aunt Hu arrived at the room.

When she saw the mess inside, Aunt Hu was also shocked. "Ma'am, are you feeling well? How about I call Mr. Mo for you? If there's anything wrong, you can talk to him."

"Don't call him." Mu Yangyang walked two steps ahead and dodged the scraps on the floor. "Just mind your own business. Don't call Mr. Mo. I am in a bad mood now, and I want to be alone! Get out of the villa, all of you!"

Aunt Hu had a look of conflict when she called out to Mu Yangyang one last time, "Ma'am!"

Mu Yangyang knitted her brows. "You leave with them too!"

Aunt Hu had never seen Mu Yangyang acting so unreasonably before.

In fact, it was the first time she saw her throwing such a big tantrum.

Nevertheless, Aunt Hu was able to empathize with her, given the recent events that had happened, all of which involved her.

Aunt Hu told the maids, "Let's leave."

The woman then led all of them away from the bedroom and into the front yard.

Through the French windows, Mu Yangyang could see the maids shivering in cold. The weather was indeed rather chilly. However, what disturbed her were the bodyguards who seemed to be making a call to Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang knew she didn't have much time left.

She rushed to her closet and put herself into an outfit for winter workouts before slapping a cap on her head. She then packed the stuff she needed, including the household register and her laptop, into a bag

and headed downstairs.

With the bag strapped on her, Mu Yangyang headed for the kitchen.

She was going to the storeroom behind the kitchen, where the maids stored all of the groceries. There was a door inside the storeroom that would allow her to leave the place.

However, a bodyguard was guarding that particular door - Mu Yangyang would have to distract him to escape.

Mu Yangyang placed her bag in one corner of the storeroom and found herself a crate of gasoline. Afterward, she locked both the doors at the main entrance of the mansion and the back gates leading to the backyard.

Even though Mu Yangyang had no idea why the household needed gasoline, she knew it was crucial in her plan.

She carried the gasoline to the second floor and started to drizzle the combustible fluid along the corridor. She only stopped when she reached the living room on the first floor.

The whole house now reeked of petroleum. With a flick of her hand, Mu Yangyang kindled a small ember on a lighter.

Outside the doors, the bodyguards noticed something was not quite right.

They began to knock on the door, "Ma'am! Ma'am, is there something wrong?"

Without any further consideration, Mu Yangyang hurled the lighter towards the sofa.

In a flash, the whole building was set on fire.

Mu Yangyang bolted to the storeroom in the kitchen and hid behind its door.

The bodyguards were desperately trying to knock the front door down. Since the trail of gasoline ran all the way upstairs, it didn't take long for the fire to lick the parts of the mansion that were not drenched in gasoline.

A few bodyguards tried to break into the house via the back door at the same time.

Because there were more people in front, the bodyguards managed to break into the villa via the front door.

Recently, Old Master Mo's incident had circulated everywhere on the internet at a rapid speed. As part of the household, all the maids and the bodyguards naturally knew what was happening around them.

They would not be surprised if Mu Yangyang succumbed to all the criticism coming from the press and the public. After all, she was only in her early twenties and had yet to experience many hardships.

As such, the maids and the bodyguards all assumed that this fire was Mu Yangyang's attempt at suicide.

Once the door was broken down, everyone rushed into the mansion, frantically looking for Mu Yangyang.

When Mu Yangyang noticed that no one was in her vicinity, she stealthily opened the gate in the storeroom that led outside and escaped.

Mo Chenhao's villa was built on the slope of a mountain. As there were no other buildings nearby, Mu Yangyang suspected that Mo Chenhao owned all the land surrounding the villa.

Since there was nothing but trees around the place, it had made it easier for Mu Yangyang to hide.

Mu Yangyang sprinted all the way from the door to the nearby forest. She hid in a shrub and peeped at the people in the household pouring out of the villa as the fire grew larger.

Just at this moment, two cars pulled up in front of the villa's gates. It turned out that the reporters requested by Mu Yangyang were here.

A throng of reporters got off the vehicles and gathered at the main gate. They took out their cameras and began to capture the gigantic ball of fire ahead. Some of them were interviewing the maids and the bodyguards who stood nearby the gates.

The scene was pure chaos.

Seeing that her plan had succeeded, Mu Yangyang's lips curled up slightly, and she turned around to begin her hike down the mountain.

After all that torment in that villa, Mu Yangyang had finally left the place.

She had had enough of the Mu family after spending more than twenty years in that damned place.

The only reason she was able to tolerate the Mu family was due because of her kinship with Xiao Chuhe.

As for the incident with Old Master Mo, she was only able to bear with it until now because of her faith in Mo Chenhao.

But in the end, everyone had disappointed her.

There was a possibility that Mo Chenhao wasn't lying when he said that the Mo family would not

defame her during the trials, but Mu Yangyang did not want to let any men be in control of her fate anymore.

She wanted to be a free woman from now onwards.

[Chapter 266](#)

Mu Yangyang had always felt that Mo Chenhao did not treat her as an equal in their relationship.

Mo Chenhao was very controlling of Mu Yangyang's life.

It was not the first time he had taken away her freedom.

Even if the incident with Old Master Mo had not occurred, Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang would still face a few problems in their relationship.

Instead of waiting for the court to give her an answer, Mu Yangyang was determined to find out the truth on her own.

Although the Mo family was rich and powerful, Mu Yangyang strongly believed that no truths could remain in the dark forever.

At Mo Corporation.

Since Old Master Mo had woken up from his coma, Mo Chenhao had been traveling back and forth between his office and the hospital.

Mo Chenhao's meeting finished at 10 a.m.. The moment he stepped out of the meeting room, he received a call from one of the bodyguards at his mansion.

"Sir, Ms. Mu is smashing stuff around the house again. She even asked all of us to leave the mansion."

Mu Yangyang is smashing stuff again?

Hmm, so it's true that pregnant women have bad tempers, after all.

Mo Chenhao pondered for a while before he replied, "Let her be."

The bodyguard on the phone sighed internally. Mr. Mo really coddles Ma'am a lot!

However, there was still one question on the bodyguard's mind. Was Ms. Mu the one who injured Old Master Mo?

Everyone outside the household says that Ms. Mu was the one who assaulted Old Master Mo.

Mr. Mo seems to have suspicions against Ms. Mu, but it doesn't show in his treatment towards her.

I better leave this matter alone...

Mo Chenhao hung up the call and headed to his office.

The meeting room was ten meters away from the office room. On his way there, his assistant passed him two urgent documents that required his signature.

Mo Chenghao read the documents as he walked.

Just as Mo Chenhao was about to sign off at the bottom of the second document, he suddenly recalled the words of the bodyguard he spoke to just now.

Mo Chenhao's body involuntarily jolted as he had a premonition about what was going to happen at the villa. He hastily took out his phone, but his hand slipped and it fell onto the floor.

To Mo Chenhao's knowledge, Mu Yangyang wasn't petty and willful enough to throw a tantrum over trivial matters.

She didn't even have the habit of breaking things when she was in a bad mood.

The last time she said she wanted to smash stuff, she had simply wanted to go in and steal the household register from his office.

By logic, she obviously had some other motives this time too. 'Smashing stuff' was just a cover for whatever she had planned.

Still, Mo Chenhao did not want to keep tabs on Mu Yangyang's antics, as it would only dampen her mood even more.

Nevertheless, the bodyguard's words were stuck in his mind.

Hmm, what exactly does she have in mind? Why does she have to chase everyone out of the villa?

Seeing that Mo Chenhao was in a trance, the assistant picked up his phone for him.

The guy had been cherrypicked by Mo Chenhao to be his personal assistant when the man first joined Mo Corporation.

In his eyes, Mo Chenhao was like a robot. He had no expressions whatsoever.

Hence, when Mo Chenhao had an unsettling look on his face just now, he thought he had done something wrong.

He carefully handed the phone over to Mo Chenhao. "Mr. Mo, are you okay?"

Mo Chenhao's expression was scary. The muscles around his jaw were tightened, which made him look like he died with a grievance.

Mo Chenhao ignored his assistant's question and called the bodyguard right away.

Very soon, the person on the other end of the call answered. "Mr. Mo, Ma'am has locked up both the front gate and the back gate. We worry she might be trying to take her own life."

Mo Chenhao leaped up from his seat and howled, "Take down the door at once! If anything happens to Mu Yangyang, all of you shall pay with your lives!"

By now, the assistant was already rendered speechless.

Anyway, he was now transparent to Mo Chenhao, as the man had more important things at hand. Mo Chenhao left the office without even glancing at him.

Before Mo Chenhao could exit the place, however, he bumped into Mo Qingfeng at the entrance.

Mo Qingfeng halted him at once. "Where are you going? I'm here to see you."

Mo Chenhao shoved Mo Qingfeng out of his way without saying a word.

He glared at Mo Qingfeng with utter animosity. His eyes were as cold as the wind in late winter.

Upon receiving Mo Chenhao's glare, Mo Qingfeng stepped back falteringly. He seemed to have sensed deep hatred in those killer eyes.

Does he hate me?

Mo Chenhao narrowed his eyes and spoke mindlessly, "I need to go home. Something's up."

Then, he left without giving a chance for Mo Qingfeng to reply.

On his way back, Mo Chenhao could already see smoke rising profusely from where his mansion was.

When he finally reached the gates, he was stupefied for a whole two seconds before he could react to the burning villa ahead.

Immediately, he wanted to rush into the place but was stopped by the bodyguards.

"Sir, the fire is too strong. You can't possibly go in now!"

Mo Chenhao used to train as a fighter. If anyone stopped him, he would definitely be able to fight them.

Hence, all of the bodyguards were beaten up by Mo Chenhao. None of them retaliated out of fear for their master, but they also knew they wouldn't stand a chance against him.

A minute later, all of the bodyguards were lying on the ground, defeated.

Mo Chenhao made his way into the villa swiftly.

The whole mansion had been defaced by the burning fire.

Right upon entering the villa, Mo Chenhao was greeted by a scorching sea of flames.

Shi Ye turned up at the mansion at the same time as Mo Chenhao.

Instantly, he ran over to him and restrained him from entering the burning house. "Sir, don't go in!"

However, Mo Chenhao had already shut himself out from everyone the moment he arrived at the villa. He shook Shi Ye's hand off himself and proceeded ahead.

Shi Ye had known Mo Chenhao for the longest time, so he was in a better position to stop Mo Chenhao in his stead. He made a gesture to the bodyguards he had brought with him. They all immediately knew what to do.

With the spine of the machete, they struck the back of Mo Chenhao's head, and Mo Chenhao's body slumped to the ground at once.

Shi Ye then ordered his people to bring Mo Chenhao onto the car.

Even after he fainted, Mo Chenhao's brows were still scrunched together, which spoke volumes about how worried he had been.

Not before long, the firefighters arrived at the scene. It took them two hours to extinguish the flames.

The lavish mansion had been burnt to the ground. Its marble white finish was replaced with a dark coal black.

Shi Ye brought people into what was remained of the building.

The Mo family's mansion looked nothing like its original self, and it seemed pointless to search for anyone in the mansion.

By this time, Mo Chenhao had regained his consciousness.

The bodyguards didn't dare lock him in. Mo Chenhao got out of the car in a rush.

Mo Chenhao's eyes reddened. He tugged on the collar of the bodyguard who let him out of the car and asked gloomily, "Where is Mu Yangyang?"

"M-Ma'am..." The bodyguard had his tongue stuck in his throat.

Mo Chenhao tightened his grip on that poor bodyguard, his veins bulging. He shouted, "Where is Mu Yangyang!"

The bodyguard stammered for quite a while and did not manage to verbalize even one proper sentence.

Mo Chenhao tossed him aside and bolted to the mansion.

Inside the mansion, Shi Ye was in the middle of his search for Mu Yangyang.

He knew clearly that the fire had left nothing unscathed, but he still had to search for Mu Yangyang, even if the woman had been incinerated to ashes.

Shi Ye walked towards Mo Chenhao when he saw him appearing in the hallway.

"Sir!"

Before Shi Ye could even react, Mo Chenhao flung his fist at his face.

Mo Chenhao's strength sent Shi Ye off his feet. Yet, Mo Chenhao didn't stop there. He went in with another of his deadly punches.

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Shi Ye took a sharp breath. He did not retaliate and instead welcomed all of Mo Chenhao's blows with his bare body.

Gu Zhiyan also showed up at this moment. At once, he grabbed ahold of Mo Chenhao's arm. "Chenhao, get yourself together!"

At that point in time, Mo Chenhao had lost his mind and could not listen to anyone. He began to direct his attacks towards Gu Zhiyan as well.

Fortunately, Gu Zhiyan was also trained in martial arts, and thus he could defend himself against Mo Chenhao.

Before long, the two of them had completely exhausted themselves. They dropped onto the pile of ash on the ground.

While the two of them were fighting, Shi Ye had taken the opportunity to lead his men around the mansion to search for Mu Yangyang.

As he had expected, there wasn't any trace of her at all.

The fire was very thorough in wiping out everything in the mansion.

Shi Ye walked over Mo Chenhao and muttered hoarsely, "Ma'am is nowhere to be found."

Shi Ye was completely prepared to receive one of Mo Chenhao's punches when the last word left his mouth.

However, the punch never landed.

Mo Chenhao did not have any reaction whatsoever. Instead, he stared blankly at the blackened ceiling as if he were deaf.

Confused as to what to do next, Shi Ye turned to Gu Zhiyan.

Gu Zhiyan wiped off the blood at the edge of his lips and spat out a mouthful of bloody saliva. "Just leave him alone. Let him be mad. Shi Ye, come help me get up! Gosh, this dude really didn't hold back just now."

Shi Ye helped Gu Zhiyan off the ground right away.

The latter stumbled a bit before he could stand upright.

Mo Chenhao had really gone all out just now. If it weren't for Gu Zhiyan's many years of training, he would be in an ambulance now.

Gu Zhiyan was still wincing in pain as he whispered to Shi Ye, "Let Mr. Mo calm down on his own."

Shi Ye nodded even though he was concerned about his master.

Then, Shi Ye helped Gu Zhiyan outside. The moment they stepped out of the mansion, they were greeted by the noise of reporters interviewing the bodyguards and maids in the front yard.

Gu Zhiyan hurriedly stooped low and ran for his car behind the shrubs that lined the driveway.

Shi Ye, however, was not as fortunate.

As he tried to follow Gu Zhiyan in his footsteps, he was spotted by the reporters. The whole group of reporters rushed to him right away.

“Are you Mr. Mo’s personal assistant? Is Mrs. Mo still inside the mansion? Is this fire her suicide attempt?”

“I saw Mr. Mo going into the mansion just now. What is he doing inside the mansion now? How long will he spend inside there?”

“I hear Mrs. Mo had received a letter from the courts regarding the incident with Old Master Mo just this morning. Does her suicide mean that she was the one who pushed Old Master Mo off the stairs?”

All of the reporters’ questions were centered around Mu Yangyang, and one by one, they were getting geared towards her scandal involving Old Master Mo.

Even though he was under a lot of pressure to give a statement, Shi Ye spoke in an impartial tone, “I’m not allowed to divulge anything about the Mo family.”

Not long after, the bodyguards got ahold of the reporters and brought them out of the mansion.

There was a village in North of Huyang City.

Mu Yangyang sat in an old shop that sold noodles in the village. The bowl of egg noodles in front of her was steaming hot, but all of Mu Yangyang’s focus was on the TV.

“This afternoon, a mansion located on the slope of the mountain of Huyang City was burnt down. According to reliable sources, the mansion was a property of Mo Chenhao, the heir of Mo Corporation...”

Then, the scene on the screen cut to a reporter interviewing a bodyguard from the mansion.

In the background, Mu Yangyang could see the once glorious mansion now in shambles.

Suddenly, Shi Ye showed up on the screen.

Even though he was dressed in a suit and tie, his face was covered in ash. He looked like he hadn’t showered for days.

Mu Yangyang figured that he must have spent a lot of time in the villa looking for her.

At the reporters’ relentless inquiries, Shi Ye only answered with a poker face on, “I’m not allowed to divulge anything about the Mo family.”

All of Mo Chenhao’s men were well-trained. Shi Ye was no ordinary personal assistant. He knew how to compose himself in such situations.

Back at the restaurant, the owner of the restaurant noticed Mu Yangyang looking intently at the TV. He was a man in his fifties.

Out of the blue, he commented disdainfully, "Rich folks sure have a lot of scandals going on. I heard Mrs. Mo was only in her early twenties. My daughter is also around that age too! Girls of this age have a lot of potential in them. Why did that young lady kill herself?" He sighed.

Mu Yangyang was conscious of the remarks that were unknowingly directed at her. She lowered the brim of her cap and picked up her chopsticks to eat her noodles.

The owner of the shop blathered on, "I suspect Mrs. Mo killed herself out of fear for the consequences of her recent scandal."

He continued, "I wonder what was written on that letter she received from the court. If it's about Old Master Mo, why did she want to kill herself over him? It's not like Old Master Mo died... At most, she will only be sentenced to a few years of jail."

Mu Yangyang got a bit worked up at the noodle shop owner's comment. She stirred the contents in her bowl and said, "Maybe it is something else. What if the Mo family has intended to ground her inside the mansion for a few years so they can torture her outside of the public's scrutiny? Granted that the Mo family has so many resources and influence, they have all the power to control how she lives her life."

"The Mo family can't possibly be so cruel towards her, I guess. In any case, she is still the wife of Mr. Mo."

Mu Yangyang merely smiled and kept quiet afterward. There was no use explaining her situation to a stranger.

Mu Yangyang finished her noodles and removed a box from her bag.

It was the wooden box containing the pen Mo Chenhao guarded with his life.

Mu Yangyang rarely saw Mo Chenhao treasure anything at all. Therefore, she had taken the box out of the safe before setting the place on fire. She was not so cruel to destroy the one thing he held dear to his heart.

The password to the safe was simple - Mo Chenhao's birthday. It only took Mu Yangyang one try to unlock the safe.

Mu Yangyang passed the noodle store owner some money with a grin on her face. "Boss, here's the money for the bowl of noodles."

The man received the money and replied, "Wait for a moment while I get you the change."

Right next to the noodle store was a post office.

Mu Yangyang brought the box to the counter of the post office. "I want this delivered."

The manager of the post office did not raise his head as he asked, "Where do you want us to send it to?"

Mu Yangyang answered slowly, "Sheng Ding Media. It's also in Huyang City."

"That will cost you ten." The manager at the counter took the box from Mu Yangyang and handed her a delivery bag made of bubble wrap.

Mu Yangyang placed the wooden box inside the bag and wrote 'Gu Zhiyan' on the tag. She then added two letters, 'XN', behind his name.

The letters were very small and hardly noticeable.

Mu Yangyang had set fire in the villa not to trick everyone into thinking that she committed suicide but to act as a decoy while she escaped that place.

She knew that unlike all of the reporters - the people at the villa and Mo Chenhao were smart enough to figure out that she was still alive.

Thus, she could let Mo Chenhao know she was still alive.

Now, she just had to physically stay out of Mo Chenhao's sight and cover her tracks wherever she went, as he would definitely send a lot of people to look for her.

As for the case involving Old Master Mo, it would be temporarily set aside now that her life or death was unknown to the public.

Everything was smooth and was going accordingly as planned.

However, there was still something Mu Yangyang had to take care of.

Mu Yangyang fondled her belly.

The child in her was not accounted for in her plan to escape from the villa.

As she was not far along with her pregnancy, she could hide the baby bump easily in her thick winter wear.

Nevertheless, it would not be so easy to conceal the fact that she was pregnant in a few months.

Right now, she had to leave Huyang City to a place out of Mo Chenhao's reach.

She was not certain that she could escape from the claws of Mo Chenhao, but now that she had taken the first step in her plan, she had no choice but to stick with it till the end.

[Chapter 268](#)

Huyang City was an international metropolis, which was also considered to be the biggest city in the country.

To look for someone in a large city like this would be equivalent to look for a needle in a haystack, at least for an average individual.

Howbeit, the same rule doesn't apply to Mo Chenhao. Looking for Mu Yangyang was an easy task for someone like him who had all the authority, resources, and financial power under his command.

Therefore, she couldn't use her phone or stay in a hotel.

As a result, she resorted to seeking a cheap motel that didn't require ID registration for accommodation.

The interior of the property was damp and gloomy. It wasn't exactly the ideal place for a sojourn, as the bedsheet was yellowish and there were dark stains in the bathroom.

Without removing her shirt, she laid in the bed to have some rest.

The walls of the rooms in the motel were paper-thin. There was a tumult of talking pedestrians and noises generated by passing vehicles from the outside.

On the first night after leaving Mo Chenhao, Mu Yangyang had insomnia.

She was constantly haunted by the feeling of Mo Chenhao barging into her room with a group of people whenever she was about to enter deep sleep. It continued all the way until dawn.

Taking a nap felt more exhausted than not sleeping. On top of that, there's no hot water in the bathroom.

Left with no option, she gritted her teeth to freshen herself up with cold water, then packed her stuff and checked out.

She couldn't afford to remain in the same place for too long, as she knew exactly what kind of person Mo Chenhao was.

After leaving the motel, she headed straight to the bus station.

This area was near to the suburbs. It used to be a small town next to Huyang City. After the expansion, it became part of the city. However, due to the lack of proper planning, it remained underdeveloped.

There was a bus station a stone's throw away from the motel. She had confirmed that displaying ID before buying a ticket wasn't required when she arrived yesterday.

As she was standing at the roadside while waiting for the traffic light to turn green, someone approached her from behind and patted her shoulder, then said in an uncertain tone, "Mu Yangyang? Is that you?"

Mu Yangyang stiffened and thought. Am I gonna be captured by Mo Chenhao so soon?

The person who patted her shoulder walked up to her, lowered her head, and exclaimed in surprise, "It's really you!"

Mu Yangyang was stunned when she saw the face of the person standing in front of her, "Qin Shuishan? Why are you here?"

This was their first meeting after Qin Shuishan left last time, except for the one time when Mu Yangyang had contacted her.

Due to her complicated situation, she squinted her eyes to stare at Qin Shuishan for a while and became extra vigilant in scanning her surroundings.

A fire had burned Mo Chenhao's villa, and it was reported in the news. So, it was safe to assume that Qin Shuishan knew about it as well.

Noticing her watchfulness, Qin Shuishan lifted her chin and gave her an arrogant stare. Then, she explained, "The crew is preparing for a new drama recently. I followed along to get a better gauge of the filming location."

The producer was the one who held the most power in the local film industry and had control over all the affairs.

"If there's nothing else, I'd like to take my leave." Mu Yangyang said hastily. It's not a good thing to meet Qin Shuishan at a time like this.

To her surprise, Qin Shuishan grabbed her hand and said, "Let's find a spot to talk. You haven't passed me the promised script."

She immediately rejected, "No time for that."

Qin Shuishan went silent for a while before saying, "Don't worry about me exposing your whereabouts. I'm not a snitch."

Mu Yangyang nodded after a moment of contemplation.

The two ended up in a milk tea shop, as there was no decent cafe nearby.

Qin Shuishan ordered two cups of hot milk tea and served one of them to Mu Yangyang.

“Thanks.” Mu Yangyang took a sip of the beverage.

Qin Shuishan scrutinized her for a while and said, “You don’t look miserable at all. That was beyond my expectation. You’re responsible for causing disorder in the Mo family during the recent incidents, aren’t you?”

Mu Yangyang lifted her head to gaze at her, “Are you disappointed?”

Qin Shuishan, however, laughed nonchalantly, “Somehow. Show me the script.”

Upon hearing that, Mu Yangyang switched on her laptop and passed it to Qin Shuishan.

The storyline was a mystery genre with a suspense element and a bit of romance.

Stories like this had huge market potential in the country.

Qin Shuishan’s father was the director of a TV station. She was naturally qualified to review the script professionally, as she had been in contact with bigwigs and famous film directors since young.

She hovered the mouse over the script and took a quick glance at it before reading from the first section.

The woman could not stop herself from reading the moment she began, and her widened eyes seemed to gleam in awe.

Seeing her response, Mu Yangyang knew that she had taken a liking to her script.

So, she stretched out her hand to close the laptop and took it back from the woman.

At this, Qin Shuishan stood up anxiously, “Hey, I wanna read some more!”

Paying no heed to her request, Mu Yangyang placed her hand on her laptop and said calmly, “I’m in dire need of some money. Name a price.”

Without hesitation, Qin Shuishan stretched her hand out, “Five hundred thousand.”

Mu Yangyang was surprised that Qin Shuishan would respond to her tentative probing.

I remembered that she said she’ll help me with connections previously.

Judging from Qin Shuishan's willingness to offer a price and considering that she had her own production team, one could deduce that she had an optimistic view of the script and wanted to film it herself.

Still, there were unspoken rules in business.

Even though Mu Yangyang urgently needed money now, she simply couldn't believe that the price Qin Shuishan offered was adequate.

Hence, she pondered for a moment before saying, "One million! And I want the right of authorship!"

"I can only make a web series with this script at most, yet you're asking for one million? That's daylight robbery!" Although Qin Shuishan had a positive view of the script, Mu Yangyang was still a newbie screenwriter, after all. It was not risk-free.

Mu Yangyang, on the other hand, responded decisively, "You're fully aware of my situation. I could really use some quick money. Take it or leave it."

Bargaining had always been part of doing business. In fact, one million didn't really cost much to Qin Shuishan.

If she willed it, she'd definitely pay the price.

Nevertheless, she pursed her lips without giving Mu Yangyang an immediate answer.

After checking the time, Mu Yangyang had a hunch that Mo Chenhao might show up anytime.

Right then, she stood up and said, "I'll take my leave now since we don't have a deal. As you know, Mo Chenhao has been looking for me everywhere."

At last, Qin Shuishan gritted her teeth and replied, "Okay! Deal!"

There was a hint of regret showing on her face, yet she was evidently reluctant to let the script slip by.

Mu Yangyang curled her lips and sent the script to Qin Shuishan's email after connecting her laptop to the internet.

Qin Shuishan took out a card from her purse and handed it to Mu Yangyang, "There's one million on this card. The PIN is 973210."

Mu Yangyang took the card and kept her laptop in her backpack, then stressed, "Don't forget to send me a copy of the contract."

She carried her bag at once and left right after she spoke, without giving time for Qin Shuishan to react.

Then, she turned to peek at Qin Shuishan when she arrived at the door and flashed her a victorious smile.

The reason being she didn't send her the entire script, only half of it.

Right of authorship was of utmost importance to a screenwriter. Besides, she only had a verbal agreement with Qin Shuishan. It would be her loss if her work weren't credited to her name.

You can't be too careful these days.

[Chapter 269](#)

There was a public restroom beside the bubble tea shop.

Mu Yangyang walked into the restroom with her bag. As soon as she closed the door, the sound of a car coming to a stop in front of the restroom could be heard.

Footsteps and a familiar voice sounded.

"If the information is correct, Ma'am should be in here."

It was Shi Ye - Mu Yangyang could recognize his voice.

However, Mu Yangyang started to panic after hearing Shi Ye.

Does Shi Ye mean Mo Chenhao is just nearby?

The next moment, Mo Chenhao's low voice ordered, "Search inside."

It was just yesterday when she burned down the villa. However, she felt like it had been ages since she heard Mo Chenhao's voice.

Mu Yangyang leaned against the wall of her cubicle. She anxiously waited for the sounds of footsteps to get further and further before she answered nature's call and dashed out of her cubicle.

She was greeted by a familiar Rolls Royce as soon as she came out of the restroom.

Mu Yangyang turned her head to one side and noticed Mo Chenhao bump into Qin Shuishan as he led a group of people along.

Qin Shuishan was facing Mu Yangyang while Mo Chenhao and his subordinates had their backs against Mu Yangyang. Hence, Mo Chenhao did not notice her.

Qin Shuishan's eyes glinted at the sight of Mu Yangyang.

However, Mu Yangyang signaled for Qin Shuishan to keep it to herself while she hid behind the car.

She heard Mo Chenhao asking Qin Shuishan, "Have you seen Mu Yangyang?"

Qin Shuishan glanced in the direction where Mu Yangyang had been standing just now and wrapped her arms around herself as she looked at Mo Chenhao with a taunting gaze. "So what if I've seen her? So what if I haven't?"

Mo Chenhao snorted, "Even though I don't have the habit of hitting women, it doesn't mean I won't."

Qin Shuishan's face twitched at his remark.

"You..." She was incensed. "I haven't seen her. She's not my wife. How would I know where she's at?"

Mu Yangyang hid behind the car and was giving Qin Shuishan a thumbs up in her heart.

Even though she was considerably far from them, Mu Yangyang could still feel the atmosphere getting tense.

Mo Chenhao's voice grew stern. "Is that so?"

Mu Yangyang stuck her head out and saw that Qin Shuishan paled as she retracted a few steps back. Her voice was shaky when she replied Mo Chenhao, "Mu Yangyang has left. I have no idea where she's heading."

Fortunately, Mu Yangyang had expected that Qin Shuishan would not be able to hold on for long. Hence, she hurriedly scurried off into an alley from behind the car.

When Mo Chenhao and the others turned around and looked behind the car, Mu Yangyang was already nowhere to be seen.

Mo Chenhao looked around and ordered in a low voice, "Find her."

Shi Ye set off to look for Mu Yangyang with the other bodyguards at once.

Mo Chenhao stood at the same place after all the bodyguards left.

He could sense that Mu Yangyang was just around the corner.

Gu Zhiyan had called him in the morning and reported that someone had sent something weird to Sheng Ding Media. The parcel was addressed to 'XN'. Gu Zhiyan guessed that it was meant for Mo Chenhao.

He went to Sheng Ding Media and unboxed the parcel. There was a box and a fountain pen inside.

Who else other than Mu Yangyang would have sent this to me?

Mo Chenhao had calmed down after the fight with Gu Zhiyan yesterday. He thought Mu Yangyang wouldn't have committed suicide. She must have escaped.

However, he would still be worried if he didn't see her safe and sound in person.

It was only after he saw the parcel that he felt relieved.

Mu Yangyang has indeed escaped.

Not long after, Shi Ye led the bodyguards back to Mo Chenhao.

"Sir." Shi Ye approached Mo Chenhao. He noticed a glimmer of hope in Mo Chenhao's gaze, and he reported his search result honestly, "We still could not locate ma'am."

He could not bring himself to meet Mo Chenhao's disappointed gaze after he was done speaking.

Mo Chenhao had not slept a wink last night but was instantly energized by the parcel.

They thought they would certainly be able to locate Mu Yangyang after coming here, but they were wrong.

At someplace not far from them, Mu Yangyang turned to leave quietly.

It would be easy to find someone or to hide from someone if you set your heart on doing it.

Mu Yangyang headed to the bus station and took the last ride to Lin City.

It was a four-hour ride. Mu Yangyang was drowsy with sleepiness when she arrived at Lin City.

It was the afternoon when she got off the bus.

Mu Yangyang used the card Qin Shuishan gave her and took some money out of the ATM before finding a place to have her lunch.

The news about the Mo family was being broadcasted in the restaurant.

"It was alleged that the young mistress of the Mo family from the Huyang City has set fire to their villa in an attempt to commit suicide. As of the time of broadcast, they have yet to find her body. Sources revealed that the young mistress might have passed away in the fire."

Mu Yangyang was surprised to hear that piece of news. `

She was still well and alive but someone was obviously deliberately steering the wheel to lead people to believe that she had passed.

Could it be Mo Chenhao?

Mo Chenhao knows my intention, so did he lead the media in this direction for his own personal gains?

There was no means for Mu Yangyang to know what was on Mo Chenhao's mind.

Mu Yangyang felt much more relieved after leaving Huyang City. I don't suppose Mo Chenhao is going to look for me here today, right?

However, Mu Yangyang was too naïve to think so.

Mo Chenhao was one to stand by his words. He had always been swift and decisive in executing his plans, and there was no exception when it came to looking for Mu Yangyang. One would even say that he was more attentive than ever.

On the very same night, Mu Yangyang was awakened by clatters in the corridor.

Footsteps and chatters were sounding everywhere.

Mu Yangyang stood up, alerted by the noise. She pressed her ears close to the door and eavesdropped for a moment before walking over to the windowsill.

She was on the third floor. It was impossible for her to jump off the building.

Do I have to tear my blanket into strips and use it to escape from the building like in the movies?

She could risk it, but she did not want her child to bear the same risk.

While she was hesitating, her room door was kicked open by a group of people.

They switched on the lights as soon as they entered her room.

Mu Yangyang could not withstand the blinding lights and reached out to block the lights.

When she had gotten used to the lighting, she turned around and looked at the door. Mo Chenhao's slender figure could be seen standing by it.

"Mu Yangyang."

He stood erect at the door. The white lights flickered and shone on his sharply contoured face, and he exuded an impassively cold vibe. His deep-set gaze lasered in on Mu Yangyang as if she were prey, and himself the predator.

Mu Yangyang knew that her escape plan had failed at that very moment.

Mo Chenhao had successfully located her just after about 30 hours.

However, she still did not want to concede defeat and stood her ground.

Mo Chenhao said curtly, "Get here yourself."

Mu Yangyang refused to do so.

But what choice did she have?

Mu Yangyang walked over to his side. Mo Chenhao's lips curved into a smile. He proceeded to pick her up and put her over his shoulders. Mo Chenhao turned around to leave right after.

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Mu Yangyang refused to cling on to him.

Mo Chenhao seemed to be in a good mood and did not care about Mu Yangyang's stubbornness. He mocked her, "Mu Yangyang, did you burn down my villa so that you can come and live at this kind of hellhole?"

Mu Yangyang had chosen a place where she did not need to register her credentials.

So it wasn't a nice place, to say the least.

Anyone could have stayed here.

Mu Yangyang twitched her lips and refused to speak.

There was nothing to say since she had lost the game.

She noticed that the hotel lobby was empty when Mo Chenhao carried her downstairs. The owner and other people might have been scared off by Mo Chenhao and his people.

Mo Chenhao had brought several bodyguards with him. They were all dressed in suits. It was only natural for people to get intimidated.

His car was parked right at the entrance of the hotel. One of his bodyguards opened the door for him. Mo Chenhao carried Mu Yangyang and got into the car.

Mu Yangyang inched closer to the window as soon as she was in the car.

However, Mo Chenhao clutched Mu Yangyang's wrist and dragged her closer to himself.

Mo Chenhao was quite strong, so Mu Yangyang could only lean in his direction.

He took her in his embrace. His one hand circled her waist while his other hand supported the back of her head as he planted a kiss on her lips.

Mo Chenhao was not at all gentle with the kiss.

It was just a crude act of force.

His breathing was ragged throughout the entire kiss.

Mo Chenhao only let her go when Mu Yangyang started to feel pain in her lips.

She pursed her lips and noticed the corner of her lips were all numb.

Mu Yangyang did not have any strength left to push him away and asked in a cool tone, "Are we going back to Huyang City now?"

"Why? Do you want to play another hide and seek game with me?" Mo Chenhao did not let her go. He was still tightly holding her in his embrace, afraid that she might slip away and disappear again.

"No, it's too late. I'm too tired." Mu Yangyang even yawned after she was done speaking.

It was just an excuse. Mu Yangyang was still unwilling to concede defeat.

She did not want to be dragged back to Huyang City by Mo Chenhao just like that.

Mu Yangyang could already picture the kind of life she would be living if she followed Mo Chenhao back home.

There would be no changes in the dynamic of their relationship. Mo Chenhao would still be the control freak that he had always been, controlling every aspect of her life.

He might even get worse following my escape this time.

She recalled the news that she saw in the afternoon and lifted her head to look at Mo Chenhao. "Did you ask the media to release the news?"

Even though Mu Yangyang was vague with the details, Mo Chenhao knew exactly what she was referring

to.

The latter caressed her cheek and spoke with a surprisingly gentle tone, "Of course. The media wouldn't dare announce that the young mistress of the Mo family had passed without my consent."

The media wouldn't dream of displeasing the Mo family.

Huyang City was essentially owned by the Mo family.

Mu Yangyang had just realized Mo Chenhao's intention in spreading the news.

He would have all the more reason to control my movements if everyone thought I really died in the fire.

The public will think I'm dead after all.

Mu Yangyang felt a chill run down her spine at that thought.

Mo Chenhao could feel Mu Yangyang's body stiffen. He knew exactly what had crossed her mind. He lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead softly. Mo Chenhao then said softly, "We'll rest at a hotel tonight. Let's head back to Huyang City tomorrow."

Mu Yangyang wanted to resist Mo Chenhao's touch.

She was stiff as a rock in Mo Chenhao's embrace. However, she could only comply silently when the man took her to a hotel.

Mu Yangyang actually felt like she was on a lucky break when Mo Chenhao did not lash out at her for burning down his villa.

So Mu Yangyang did not dare to offend him further.

...

It was customary for Mo Chenhao to choose the best hotel in town.

It was leaps and bounds better than the hellhole Mu Yangyang had been staying in.

Mu Yangyang did not budge after sitting on the bed.

Mo Chenhao took off his coat and ordered her, "Go take a shower."

She behaved like a robot and acted according to his commands.

As soon as she entered the bathroom, she noticed that Mo Chenhao had trailed behind her.

Mu Yangyang frowned. "What are you doing?"

Mo Chenhao's lips curved into a smile. He spoke in a low voice, "To watch you, of course."

"Where could I possibly run to now?" Mu Yangyang gave him a mocking smile.

Mo Chenhao replied seriously, "You dared to burn down my villa. What's stopping you from burning down this hotel as well?"

Mu Yangyang was stumped.

She did not understand Mo Chenhao's train of thought.

Mu Yangyang had only burned down the villa because she was confident that Mo Chenhao did not care for the place.

She wouldn't even dream of burning this hotel.

Does he think I'm fearless and without common sense?

Mu Yangyang saw that Mo Chenhao was not stepping down and resolute in his manner. So, she decided to go all the way and removed all her clothes to take a shower in front of him.

She stepped into the bathtub with her back against him.

She could feel his burning gaze on her body.

Mu Yangyang tried her best to ignore him. After she was done, Mo Chenhao took a towel, draped it over her, and carried her back onto the bed.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Mo Chenhao went to open the door, and he came back with a bag in his hand.

He placed the bag on the bed. "Change into this."

Mo Chenhao went into the bathroom afterward.

Mu Yangyang opened the bag. It was a set of comfortable-looking pajamas.

Mu Yangyang knew the kind of condition she was in. She did not have any bargaining chips on hand - her only choice was to comply with Mo Chenhao.

When Mo Chenhao stepped out of the shower, he was pleased to see that Mu Yangyang had obediently changed into the pajamas and was waiting for him as she leaned against the bedside.

He leaned forward to peck her on the lips, his tone unusually gentle, "You have to be this obedient from now onward. Don't make me angry anymore."

Mu Yangyang clutched her fists tight. She did not give him any response.

Mo Chenhao noticed her impassiveness. His gaze turned cold, but he did not get mad at her.

He cuddled her as he said, "Sleep."

Mu Yangyang had been running around these two days, hiding everywhere she went. She had not had any proper meals and sleep. Even though she was reluctant to be close to Mo Chenhao, she couldn't fight the inevitable drowsiness from fatigue. Mu Yangyang fell asleep in no time.

As Mo Chenhao regarded how she fell fast asleep, a hysterical look flashed across his face.

You can't escape from me.