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The next morning.

When Mu Yangyang woke up, Mo Chenhao was not beside her.

She got out of bed and took a coat with her, draping it over herself. Mu Yangyang noticed that the bedroom door had been left ajar.

Mo Chenhao booked the president suite. The living room was just outside the bedroom.

Mu Yangyang saw that Mo Chenhao was making a call through the open door.

Mo Chenhao lowered his voice deliberately. Mu Yangyang could only see his lips moving - she could not hear him.

All of a sudden, Mo Chenhao sensed a scrutinizing gaze on him. He lifted his head to gaze in Mu Yangyang's direction.

Busted.

Mu Yangyang went with the flow and stepped out of the bedroom.

Mo Chenhao did not hang up his call. He simply poured a cup of warm water for Mu Yangyang using his other hand.

Mu Yangyang took over the water, and Mo Chenhao continued with his phone call.

Someone knocked on the door at that very moment.

Mu Yangyang cast a glance at Mo Chenhao. He knew what was on her mind and stated, "I ordered breakfast."

Mu Yangyang went to open the door.

The waiter pushed the breakfast in and placed it on the table. Then, he said in a polite tone, "Good morning. This is the breakfast Mr. Mo ordered. Enjoy."

"Thank you," Mu Yangyang thanked him and trailed behind the waiter to lock the door.

The waiter turned around when they reached the door. "Ms. Mu."

Mu Yangyang was surprised and lifted her head to look at him.

The waiter handed her a note and scurried off.

Mu Yangyang regained her composure and hurriedly kept the note in her pocket.

She turned around and vigilantly looked at Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao was done with his phone call, and he turned around to glance at her at the same time.
“What’s the matter?”

“Nothing.” Mu Yangyang closed the door and sat down by the dining table.

Mu Yangyang did not know what was written on the note the waiter had given her. However, she did not dare to check it out so soon. Mu Yangyang was afraid that Mo Chenhao might catch on to her unusual behavior, so she merely concentrated on her breakfast.

Mu Yangyang headed to the restroom after begrudgingly finishing her breakfast.

She locked the door behind her and took out the note. Her eyes widened at the sight of it.

The message on the note was simple. Do you want to escape?

Below the message was a string of alphabets and numbers. It seemed like a car plate number.

The number was quite familiar.

Mu Yangyang looked at it the second time and memorized the number. Then, she tore it into pieces and flushed it down the toilet bowl.

When she got out of the bathroom, Mo Chenhao was waiting for her right outside.

His tone was cold and impassive, “Why lock the bathroom door? Are you devising another escape plan?”

“Yes.” Mu Yangyang lifted her chin and retorted half-heartedly, “I’ve studied the room extensively and realized that it’s not possible to escape from the bathroom.”

Mo Chenhao’s face sank. He gritted out through his teeth, “It doesn’t do you any good if you offend me.”

Mu Yangyang waved her hands to dismiss him. “It doesn’t seem like I would benefit when I’m not making you angry either.”

She was actually quite pleased to see him getting mad at her.

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After their breakfast, Mo Chenhao brought along Mu Yangyang to check out of the president suite. They were heading back to Huyang City.

When they were at the hotel entrance, Shi Ye reported something to Mo Chenhao while Mu Yangyang took the time to search for the car plate number.

She did not notice the string of numbers even after looking around.

What's going on here?

The car plate number was a familiar one. This meant that the car owner knew Mu Yangyang. Not only that, but the car owner also knew the situation she was currently in.

This person is trying to help me.

This is my only chance of escaping from Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang could only follow Mo Chenhao back to Huyang City after getting on his car.

At the same time, she noticed a black car at an intersection not far from the hotel.

The car reversed and moved forward repeatedly.

This seemingly odd behavior attracted Mu Yangyang's attention.

She took two steps forward to get a closer look at the car plate number.

It matched the one on the note.

Mu Yangyang was quite excited at the discovery but apprehensive at the same time.

She turned around to look at Mo Chenhao.

He was just standing nearby. Mo Chenhao waved his hands at her when he noticed her looking in his direction, signaling for her to go over to his side.

Mu Yangyang felt her heart thumping in her chest.

It was apparent that this was a golden opportunity for her to escape from Mo Chenhao's control. How could she let go of it?

She walked over to Mo Chenhao. However, she kept a close look at the black car with the corner of her

eyes. The car was approaching her. Closer and closer.

Mu Yangyang made a quick estimation in her head. It would take her only less than half a minute to sprint toward the car.

Less than half a minute...

She had already made it to Mo Chenhao's side when she deep in her thoughts.

Mo Chenhao held her hand and smiled. "We're going back to Huyang City."

Mu Yangyang was agitated by that smile of his.

Even though her heart was thumping wildly, Mu Yangyang still kept her composure. "Where are we staying at Huyang City?"

Mo Chenhao looked indulgently at her. "Anywhere you like."

"Really?"

"Of course."

Mu Yangyang scanned the car from the corner of her eyes and lifted her head to kiss Mo Chenhao.

Her sudden kiss took Mo Chenhao by surprise. He stood there motionless for a few seconds before putting his hand on Mu Yangyang's waist.

Shi Ye and the other bodyguards turned around sensibly.

They had not gotten intimate ever since Mu Yangyang had gotten pregnant. Mo Chenhao could only satisfy his urges with hugs and kisses.

He found it quite impossible to reject the kiss initiated by Mu Yangyang.

When he was just about to get into the kiss, Mu Yangyang moved away.

Even though he did not let go of her, he had already let down his guard considerably.

Mu Yangyang then pushed Mo Chenhao backward forcefully.

The man fell to the ground from the momentum.

Their eyes met as Mo Chenhao fell to the floor. Mu Yangyang smirked when she noticed the disbelief in his deep-set gaze.

Mu Yangyang then dashed toward the black car.

The black car already had the door open for her.

Mo Chenhao bellowed, “Mu Yangyang!”

She subconsciously placed her hand on her belly and increased her pace.

The bodyguards had only regained their composure at Mo Chenhao’s bellow and chased after Mu Yangyang.

She had already gotten into the car when the bodyguards caught up to her.

Mu Yangyang closed the door behind her and turned around to look at the person at the passenger’s seat behind.

The bodyguards then turned around to drive a car and catch up to Mu Yangyang. Mo Chenhao stood behind the bodyguards. She could not discern the expression on Mo Chenhao’s face.

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The moment Mu Yangyang boarded the car, the driver slammed his foot on the accelerator and sped off.

Despite the speed, the ride was smooth; Mu Yangyang sat steadily in her seat.

She turned to look at the driver and realized that he had an unfamiliar face.

She then asked, “Who sent you to pick me up?”

“Sir did,” answered the driver respectfully as he focused on the road.

Mu Yangyang frowned. “Sir?”

Instead of explaining who he meant, the driver simply said, “Sir said Ms. Mu knows who he is.”

I know who he is?

She recognized the car plate, but she could not recall who it belonged to.

Mu Yangyang fell into a daze, contemplating about the people she knew. Finally, a face popped into her mind, and she recalled who the owner of the car was.

When she realized who had helped her, Mu Yangyang felt conflicted.

Right then, the driver abruptly muttered, "I'll stop the car at the junction in front. After you alight from this car, you can board the white car there."

Mu Yangyang narrowed her eyes, and she spotted a white car parked beside the road.

Indescribable emotions welled up in her chest.

The one who had helped her was a person she did not want to be involved with.

However, Mo Chenhao was currently chasing after her. If he managed to catch up to her, she would not be able to escape from him anymore.

She had two choices; to either escape Mo Chenhao or to owe a favor to the person she did not want to be involved with. Mu Yangyang favored the former choice.

Hence, when the driver stopped the car, Mu Yangyang did not hesitate to board the white car.

Instantly, the white car drove toward the opposite direction from the car she had been in earlier. She turned around to see Mo Chenhao's car continue chasing after the previous car.

Mu Yangyang was stunned for a few moments before she asked, "Have we lost Mo Chenhao?"

"Technically, yes." The driver who answered her was another unfamiliar face.

Now that Mu Yangyang knew who the 'sir' the drivers were talking about, she was surprised by how meticulous he was. She could not help but ask, "Where is he?"

The driver replied, "He's waiting for you at the airport."

The airport?

Mu Yangyang fell silent.

She changed several cars on her way to the airport.

Every time she changed to a new car, the new car would head in a different direction from the previous car.

This way, even if Mo Chenhao realized that he was chasing after the wrong car, it would be too late for him.

The multiple cars she had boarded kept changing directions, so it would be impossible for Mo Chenhao to find her.

Mu Yangyang felt as if she was in a daze; everything felt surreal.

Will I really get rid of Mo Chenhao like this?

Only when the car arrived at the airport did Mu Yangyang come back to her senses.

Just as she was about to open the car door, someone else opened it for her.

Mu Yangyang raised her head, and the sight of a smiling man greeted her.

He sweetly called out her name, "Yangyang."

Although Mu Yangyang knew who the owner of the cars was, she could not conceal the shock when she saw him.

"Shen Haochu, it really is you."

Mu Yangyang got down from the car to look at him as if it were the first time she had seen him.

Upon hearing her words, Shen Haochu's smile widened. "I knew you would remember what my car plate number was."

She had known Shen Haochu for a long time, and she had even had a crush on him once.

It had been during her teenage years. She liked him, so she remembered everything about him, including his car plate number.

Later on, she no longer had a crush on him, and she slowly forgot all those details about him.

Yet, the man in front of her was not the same as the man she once knew.

Mu Yangyang narrowed her eyes and warily asked, "How did you know Mo Chenhao and I were staying in that hotel? Why are you helping me?"

She remembered clearly about the things he had done when he was with Mu Yumei.

Shen Haochu's smile faded away as he turned solemn. "Mo Chenhao's house was burned down. The news kept saying you died in the fire, but I refused to believe them, so I sent someone to follow Mo Chenhao."

Naturally, he eventually found Mu Yangyang.

The look in Shen Haochu's eyes sent a chill down Mu Yangyang's spine.

Tensing up, she said in a placid tone, "Does it matter to you as to whether I'm dead or alive?"

Shen Haochu took a step forward as he curled his lips. "Of course it does."

After a pause, he added, "I'll feel upset."

His last words were said too monotonously for Mu Yangyang to decipher whether it was genuine or not.

Mu Yangyang found it difficult to think of this meticulous man as the same person as that weak and useless Shen Haochu of the past.

Mu Yangyang took a step back. "This isn't funny."

"I know you don't believe in my words, but time will prove them." With that said, Shen Haochu took out two flight tickets. "It's time for us to board the plane."

"Where are we heading?"

She should have seen this coming as the driver had told her that Shen Haochu was waiting for her at the airport.

Shen Haochu answered, "We're leaving the country."

Mu Yangyang froze.

"What's wrong? Are you reluctant to leave now?" Shen Haochu smiled as he looked at her. "Have you forgotten how Mo Chenhao restricted your freedom and the accusations the Mo family have made against you?"

Mu Yangyang frowned at his words.

It seemed like Shen Haochu was concerned about her.

Sensing her hesitation, Shen Haochu tempted, "The Mo family is too complicated. If you step into the murky water that is the Mo family, you won't come out alive. If you leave now and hide overseas for a year or two, Mo Chenhao will surely forget about you. You'll finally live your own life..."

Mu Yangyang interrupted, "Do you know something I don't?"

Shen Haochu raised his brows, looking mysterious. "Everyone has their own secrets."

Not wanting to linger on this question, Mu Yangyang instead queried, "Are you leaving the country with me?"

“Of course.” Shen Haochu smiled again.

Mu Yangyang was wary of this new Shen Haochu.

She could sense that Shen Haochu seemed interested in her.

If he had been putting on a show in the past, that meant that he was as cunning as Mo Chenhao was.

Mu Yangyang was definitely not going to leave the country with him.

Hearing her silence, Mu Yangyang reached out to wrap his arm around her shoulders. “It’s about time. Let’s go.”

She turned to move away from his grasp.

Shen Haochu had a slight shift in his expression, but he said nothing about her action.

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Perhaps to avoid unnecessary attention, Shen Haochu had booked economy class seats.

After going through the security check, they went to wait at the boarding gate.

Passengers were already boarding the plane.

Mu Yangyang bit her lip and abruptly crouched down. “My stomach hurts... I need to go to the restroom.”

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Shen Haochu did not believe in her words. “Why do you have a stomachache all of a sudden?”

He was now smarter than he used to be; it was difficult to fool him.

“I don’t know. Maybe I ate something wrong,” Mu Yangyang whispered weakly as she looked at him.

Too many things had happened in the morning; Mu Yangyang had just escaped from Mo Chenhao, and fear still lingered in her heart. Even now, her face was still pale, and she looked unwell.

Shen Haochu glanced at the boarding gate before saying, “I’ll accompany you there.”

“Thanks.” Mu Yangyang stood up and let him help her toward the restroom.

After all, she was meant to be weak and needing support from Shen Haochu right now.

When they reached the restroom, Shen Haochu waited by the doorway for her.

The moment Mu Yangyang entered the restroom, an anxious look crawled upon her face. She leaned onto the cubicle door and quietly waited for time to go by.

She had to wait until the plane was about to take off.

Mu Yangyang only had one thought in her mind—to stop Shen Haochu from boarding the plane.

She had a feeling that Shen Haochu would not be any better than Mo Chenhao.

Only when the PA system started urging the late passengers of her flight for boarding did she tidy herself up before exiting the restroom.

A glance at Shen Haochu told her that it was obvious he was growing impatient.

However, his tone remained concerned as he muttered, “You’ve taken quite a while. Are you feeling really unwell?”

“I’m fine.” Mu Yangyang shook her head as she slowly walked.

The PA system reminded them again that they were about to close the gates.

Shen Haochu seemed to have gotten even more anxious as his footsteps quickened.

Right then, a middle-aged woman walked in front of Mu Yangyang.

An idea entered Mu Yangyang’s head. After a glance at Shen Haochu, she reached out to take his flight tickets and touched the middle-aged woman’s bottom.

The moment the middle-aged woman felt the touch, she turned around.

Mu Yangyang immediately slapped Shen Haochu. “Why can’t you keep your hands to yourself?”

Shen Haochu had yet to regain his senses as he mumbled, “What?”

“I saw it. You just touched her...” Mu Yangyang turned to the other woman as she trailed off hesitantly.

The middle-aged woman was no doormat.

When she heard Mu Yangyang’s words, she assumed that Shen Haochu was the one who had touched her bottom.

Although Shen Haochu was from a wealthy family and seemed much more graceful than the others, he was still a man. Naturally, the woman chose to believe in Mu Yangyang's words.

Pushing Shen Haochu, the woman shouted, "You look decent, but you're doing shameless things!"

Shen Haochu's expression darkened. "I didn't touch you."

He now knew what Mu Yangyang was trying to do; she was trying to stop him from boarding the plane.

He snorted and was about to continue when he saw several tall men surrounding him.

The burliest man asked Shen Haochu in an accented voice, "Are you taking advantage of our sister-in-law?"

Mu Yangyang froze. Is the woman the wife of a gang boss?

Shen Haochu didn't bring his bodyguards today. He'll lose against them.

However, Mu Yangyang had to ignore it.

At most, he'll be beaten up.

While Shen Haochu was being surrounded by the men, Mu Yangyang mouthed to him, 'Sorry'.

She then sped off to the gate and boarded the plane.

Soon after she went past the security check, the boarding gates closed.

Her seat was close to the entrance, so she kept staring at it. Fortunately, she saw no signs of Shen Haochu.

Only when the plane took off did Mu Yangyang relax.

She turned to look out of the window. The plane rose above the clouds. Soon, she could not see the cars below.

It felt unreal.

Last night, she had been prepared to return with Mo Chenhao, yet now, she was on a flight to another country.

A beat later, Mu Yangyang curled her lips.

Goodbye, Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao must not have thought of the day when she would successfully escape from him.

He must be furious and a second away from burning the city down.

Mu Yangyang placed her hand over her stomach as her smile softened.

From now on, we'll be living by ourselves.

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At the entrance of the airport.

Mo Chenhao led his men into the airport through the premium passageway. When he found Shen Haochu, the latter had been badly beaten up.

Mo Chenhao grabbed Shen Haochu by his collar and growled in a hoarse voice, "Where's Mu Yangyang?"

Shen Haochu panted before he realized that the person in front of him was Mo Chenhao.

He narrowed his eyes as he grinned. "Yangyang? She just left. I even made her a fake identity for her escape. You won't be able to find her anymore."

He had been planning for this from the moment Mu Yangyang was rumored to be dead.

Although he was angry that Mu Yangyang had boarded the plane by herself, he felt gleeful when he saw Mo Chenhao on the verge of losing his temper. After all, Mo Chenhao had always gotten everything he wanted.

Mo Chenhao knitted his brows and threw Shen Haochu aside.

Mo Chenhao was seething, and he was ruthless. Shen Haochu glided for a distance after he was thrown onto the ground.

Shen Haochu curled himself into a ball in pain - no words left his mouth.

Mo Chenhao walked over and crouched in front of Shen Haochu. He hissed in a low voice, "I never knew that someone like you would be in the Shen family."

He had underestimated them; he had underestimated Shen Haochu.

In the end, it was Shen Haochu who had ruined his plans.

Shen Haochu was in a world of pain, and he could not muster the strength to speak. However, he forced out a twisted grin.

Infuriated, Mo Chenhao stomped his foot on the other man.

Just then, the security guards at the airport came.

Ignoring Shen Haochu, Mo Chenhao instructed, "Find her. Find the woman named Mu Yangyang right now!"

His words sounded like they had been gritted out through clenched teeth.

Upon hearing his instructions, Shi Ye instantly led the bodyguards to check the flight details.

Yet, it was not the results they wanted.

Shen Haochu had been truthful; to make things easier for Mu Yangyang's escape, he had made a fake identity for her. They could not find her nor her flight details.

All they could do was to look for Shen Haochu again.

However, the man had already rushed back to Huyang City.

Mo Chenhao and his men followed him all the way to Huyang City and managed to get Mu Yangyang's fake name out of Shen Haochu's lips.

However, the identity she had was a generic name. As for the identification number, even Shen Haochu could not remember the entire string of numbers correctly.

When Shen Haochu saw Mo Chenhao's furious expression, he felt smug. "Yangyang's overseas and has a new identity now. She's smart. Do you think you'll ever find her?"

Mo Chenhao sneered, "Do you think the Shen family will survive to see the next morning?"

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After ten hours of flight, the plane arrived at its destination.

The air stewardess' sweet voice reminded the passengers that the plane was about to land.

Mu Yangyang turned to look out of the window at the blue ocean.

This place was the only country in the world with no bodies of water in it. It was surrounded by ocean,

and it had its own natural habitat.

Coincidentally, this was the country Mu Yangyang had once wanted to move to.

She remembered mentioning it to Shen Haochu.

But that was something that had happened a long time ago.

Mu Yangyang thought that it must be a coincidence for Shen Haochu to book flight tickets to this country.

When she came down from the plane, a tropical breeze blew toward her.

January was the warmest season for the country.

Mu Yangyang followed the crowd into the airport.

She had no one with her, nor did she have any belongings. Her pretty eastern looks stood out in the crowd.

The passersby could not help but cast curious glances at her.

Fortunately for Mu Yangyang, she had been a studious child. Although languages were not her best subject, she had no issues in basic communication.

She hailed a cab to the nearest hotel. After reserving a room, she went out to purchase a laptop instead of resting.

When she had previously sent the script to Qin Shuishan, she had only sent the first half of it. Mu Yangyang was sure that Qin Shuishan must have realized it by now. She wondered how furious was the other woman.

When Mu Yangyang logged into her email, she found several unread emails.

The first was from Shen Haochu. It was from three hours ago when she had first alighted the plane.

The second was from Qin Shuishan, and the rest were from Shen Yu.

This was the email address she had made during her schooling days - not many knew about it. Most of the time, she used it for work. As she did not have many friends, she used it for her personal use as well.

Mu Yangyang scrolled to the bottom and clicked on the earliest email she had received from Shen Yu.

The email was from the day when she had set the house alight.

After setting the house on fire, she had stopped using her phone. The only way Shen Yu could have contacted her was through emails.

Mu Yangyang had only read the first sentence before she laughed.

Mu Yangyang, where the f*ck have you been? You burned the house down, and you disappeared. Is this what you meant by "I know what to do"? When you see this email, contact me. Otherwise, I'll put your photo on one-night-stand websites.

Shen Yu always had a tinge of childishness to her. She always threatened her with nonsense whenever she was anxious.

Then, Mu Yangyang clicked on the second email.

I know you must be alive. Make a noise if you're still breathing. I'm going to post your photo online tomorrow...

Then, it was the third. F*ck you. Contact me.

Mu Yangyang burst into laughter and replied a simple email to Shen Yu. Everything's fine. Don't miss me too much.

After that, she opened the email Qin Shuishan had sent her.

Mu Yangyang, what are you doing? What's the meaning of sending me half the script? You...

Even across the ocean and behind the screen, Mu Yangyang could sense the wrath of Qin Shuishan when the latter had been typing the email.

Mu Yangyang replied, Send me the contract, and I'll send you the other half of the script.

The last was the email from Shen Haochu.

She had known the man since their teenage days. Before their friendship went south, she sometimes sought Shen Haochu's help in her studies.

Hence, Shen Haochu knew about this email of hers.

Shen Haochu's email was short as if he were sending her a text on the phone. Have you reached?

Mu Yangyang did not answer him.

She owed him a favor for helping her escape from Mo Chenhao.

One day, she would have to return the favor.

However, she could not do so now, so she ignored him.

When she clicked away from the email, a new email came in. It was from Shen Yu.

She was firing her with questions. Where are you? Do you have money? Are you safe?

Mu Yangyang was touched. The only person who would be concerned about her was Shen Yu.

After replying to Shen Yu, Mu Yangyang packed her things and left the hotel without checking out.

Mo Chenhao was a cunning man. If he were adamant about finding her, he would surely find this place soon. Mu Yangyang did not dare rely on her luck when he was involved.

Mu Yangyang found a homestay on the internet. The hosts were an old couple whose children were working in other cities. They were running a homestay because they preferred a lively house.

Soon, Mu Yangyang received their warm welcome.

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In the CEO's office at Sheng Ding Media, Huyang City.

The moment Shen Yu stepped into the room and saw Mo Chenhao, she wanted to retreat.

However, the bodyguards by the door stopped her.

Shen Yu had no other choice but to take in a deep breath and walk over.

Mo Chenhao was facing his back toward her, standing in front of the windows. For a split moment, she sensed the loneliness exuding from the towering figure.

However, Shen Yu had no sympathy for him.

Pretending not to know why Mo Chenhao had asked for her, she muttered with a smile, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

Mo Chenhao turned around. His eyes were as dark as ink, and Shen Yu could not decipher his thoughts.

She gulped and lowered her head as he continued staring at her.

After a beat, she heard Mo Chenhao asked in a hoarse voice, "Has she contacted you?"

Although Shen Yu was afraid, she denied, "No."

"Is that so?"

Instead of losing his temper, Mo Chenhao laughed and threw a document in her direction.

Shen Yu reached out to take it. After skimming through it, she realized it was a printed version of her emails with Mu Yangyang.

Her hands clenched, and she forced out, "Yes, she contacted me. What do you want?"

Mo Chenhao had hacked her computer and found her email conversation with Mu Yangyang. So what?

With no expression on his face, Mo Chenhao ordered, "Ask where she is. Tell her you're going to where she is."

Without a hint of hesitation, Shen Yu rejected, "No."

The moment the words left her mouth, she sensed the dangerous aura exuding from Mo Chenhao.

Her family had always loved her, and although Gu Zhiyan often fought with her, he had never gone up against her seriously.

Shen Yu took a few steps back and tried to reason with him, "Don't you know why Yangyang escaped? If you keep chasing after her and forcing her to go into hiding every time, you'll achieve nothing but make her life even tougher."

Evidently, Mo Chenhao did not agree with her words.

He narrowed his eyes and muttered in a dangerous tone, "I want her back by my side."

Shen Yu mocked, "What then? Are you going to make her live out the rest of her life like the dead? She has her own thoughts, and she's a living human. No matter how many things you get her back to your side, she'll always run away."

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Shen Yu only realized what she had said after she finished speaking.

Shen Yu had a temper of her own. Although she knew that Gu Zhiyan would do nothing to her even if he were furious, she was not as sure about what Mo Chenhao would do.

Mo Chenhao would not be nice to her.

Shen Yu ground her teeth, immediately regretting what she had just said.

As she expected, she heard Mo Chenhao's gloomy voice in the next second. "Say it again."

Shen Yu would never dare to.

She was worried that Mo Chenhao would throw her out the window if she repeated herself.

Right then, the doors to Mo Chenhao's office slammed open.

Shen Yu turned to see that it was Gu Zhiyan, who was soaked in sweat.

It seemed like he had rushed here as his hair was messy, and he was panting breathlessly.

When he saw Shen Yu, he strode toward her to hide her behind him. He huffed, "Chenhao, I know you're anxious that Yangyang has disappeared, but why are you looking for Shen Xiaoliang instead?"

He knew Mo Chenhao well.

The moment Mu Yangyang left, Mo Chenhao had turned into a volcano about to explode at any time. Anyone who crossed him was met with horror.

Shen Yu was Mu Yangyang's best friend. Naturally, she would stand on Mu Yangyang's side to speak on her behalf. Moreover, Shen Yu's straightforward personality made it easy to infuriate Mo Chenhao.

If he had not heard that Mo Chenhao was looking for Shen Yu, Gu Zhiyan did not know what else would have happened today.

Mo Chenhao glanced at Gu Zhiyan with grim eyes for a long while, and his gaze sent chills shooting down the latter's spine. Then, he lowered his eyes to tuck the emotions away from them and muttered nonchalantly, "I was just asking her about Mu Yangyang."

Noticing that Mo Chenhao did not seem too angry, Gu Zhiyan huffed, "Yangyang's your wife, not Shen Xiaoliang's wife. Why do you need to ask someone else about your wife?"

Gu Zhiyan's words made sense.

Yet, it made Mo Chenhao's heart skip a beat.

It seemed like he knew little about Mu Yangyang.

He had sent someone to check Mu Yangyang's background and details in the beginning. He knew about

her family situation, and he knew she wanted to be a screenwriter. Other than those few things, he knew nothing else.

After a moment, Mo Chenhao murmured, "Leave."
Shen Yu only realized what she had said after she finished speaking.

Shen Yu had her temper of her own. Although she knew that Gu Zhiyen would do nothing to her even if he were furious, she was not so sure about what Mo Chenhao would do.

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Xieolieng's wife. Why do you need to ask someone else about your wife?"

Gu Zhiyan's words made sense.

Yet, it made Mo Chenhao's heart skip a beat.

It seemed like he knew little about Mu Yengyeng.

He had sent someone to check Mu Yengyeng's background and details in the beginning. He knew about her family situation, and he knew she wanted to be a screenwriter. Other than those few things, he knew nothing else.

After a moment, Mo Chenhao murmured, "Leave."

It was a word spoken softly and monotonously, but no one dared to disobey him.

Gu Zhiyan hurriedly dragged Shen Yu out of the room.

Shen Yu struggled, but instead of letting go, Gu Zhiyan tightened his hold on her.

He leaned toward her ear and whispered, "Do you really want Chenhao to throw you out?"

Shen Yu glared at him before kicking his leg.

It was a painful kick, but Gu Zhiyan could not do anything about it.

After the two exited the office, they slumped onto the door and heaved a relieved sigh.

A moment later, Gu Zhiyan turned to inquire, "You know where Yangyang is?"

"I don't." Shen Yu scoffed, "And even if I do, I won't tell you. Men are all terrible."

She had thought that Mo Chenhao was a good man, but in the end, he was just the same as the others.

How could Yangyang possibly push Old Master Mo? She's not an idiot.

Redirecting her anger to Gu Zhiyan, she said, "What's wrong with you men? Why are you all so self-righteous? If he didn't force her into a corner, she wouldn't have run away."

"What do you mean by us men are self-righteous?" Gu Zhiyan turned toward her and folded his arms. "When did Chenhao force Yangyang into a corner? The Mo family is too complicated, and he can't explain to her everything at once. Even if she doesn't escape, Chenhao wouldn't have let anything happen to her."

With a smile that did not reach her eyes, Shen Yu answered, "Oh, so you mean Yangyang should put her life into Mo Chenhao's hands? Just because he'd supposedly not let anything happen to her?"

With that, Gu Zhiyan went quiet.

Shen Yu sneered before turning to leave.

The man remained rooted to the spot. A second later, he tugged his hair in frustration.

When he found out that Mo Chenhao had asked for Shen Yu, he nearly died from a heart attack, fearing that something would happen to her.

Now that Shen Yu was fine, he was not.

All he wanted to do was to talk to Shen Yu without fighting, but that had become a fantasy.

.....

In the CEO's office.

After Gu Zhiyan and Shen Yu left, the room fell silent.

Mo Chenhao walked toward the sofa to sit down slowly. With his head leaning on the sofa and his eyes unfocused, he looked unusually exhausted.

Mu Yangyang was a stubborn person.

If she could bear with the Mu family for so many years, she would have the same patience and willpower to play hide-and-seek with him.

If he kept looking for her, she would keep hiding.

I'm afraid she's already thinking of a new escape route.

With that thought in his mind, a mocking smile spread on his lips.

Aren't we alike?

Two stubborn people.

Their relationship had been tense recently.

Mu Yangyang's unhappiness made him upset.

However, Old Master Mo's incident was too complicated, and he did not dare to take any careless steps. He feared that if Mu Yangyang knew too much, she would end up like Old Master Mo.

She had become his weak point, and he had become fearful and cautious.

After Old Master Mo's incident, he lost control. He could not investigate his mother, nor could he prove Mu Yangyang's innocence.

Perhaps, Mu Yangyang's departure was something good.

This way, he did not need to be overly cautious; he could finally do what he wanted to do.

Knock knock.

Someone was knocking on the door from outside.

Mo Chenhao straightened himself and plastered on a straight face. "Come in."

"Mr. Mo." It was Shi Ye.

He walked toward him and lowered his head. "We've located Mrs. Mo."

Shi Ye had thought that once Mo Chenhao heard about the news, he would order them to bring Mu Yangyang back immediately.

However, Mo Chenhao remained silent.

He cocked his head and carefully observed Mo Chenhao's reaction. Only then did he realize that there were no expressions on Mo Chenhao's face; it seemed like the other man was daydreaming.

After a while, Mo Chenhao queried, "Where?"

"Sydney," Shi Ye answered before adding, "But she'll be leaving soon. If we send someone for her now..."

Before he could finish his words, Mo Chenhao interrupted, "Leave her be."

"What?" Shi Ye could not believe his ears.

If Mo Chenhao were his usual self, he would have boarded a plane to Sydney and bring Mu Yangyang back instantly.

However, Shi Ye had actually heard him say "leave her be."

To make sure that he was not hallucinating, Shi Ye repeated, "Mr. Mo, do you mean you won't be sending anyone to bring her back?"

[Chapter 276](#)

Shi Ye was in utter disbelief.

Although Mo Chenhao had repeated himself, Shi Ye still felt as if he was dreaming.

"Mr. Mo..."

He was about to ask Mo Chenhao to repeat himself for the third time when the latter raised his head, signaling him to stop talking.

Shi Ye froze before he turned to leave.

Gu Zhiyan had parted with Shen Yu on bad terms, and he was on his way back when he saw Shi Ye exiting Mo Chenhao's office.

He hurried over. "What's wrong? Have you found Yangyang?"

With furrowed brows, Shi Ye nodded. "Yes."

When Gu Zhiyan saw Shi Ye's frown and worried look, he asked, baffled, "So you've found Yangyang. Did Chenhao not let you bring her back? Or did he want to bring her back himself?"

Shi Ye shook his head. "No. Mr. Mo..."

He paused as a word entered his mind.

"I think Mr. Mo is acting strange."

"Acting strange?" The corner of Gu Zhiyan's lips twitched.

"Mr. Mo won't let us bring her back, but neither is he planning to bring her back himself. He asked us to leave her be."

When Gu Zhiyan heard his words, he had a similar reaction as Shi Ye had earlier.

He froze before asking, "What happened to him?"

Shi Ye shook his head, confusion written across his face.

After his many years of working for Mo Chenhao, he could figure out Mo Chenhao's thoughts most of the time.

This time, however, Shi Ye had no clue what the other man was thinking about.

Gu Zhiyan shared the same thoughts as Shi Ye.

.....

Although Mu Yangyang had moved out of the hotel, she did not let down her guard.

While she spent her nights at the homestay, she disguised herself in the day before going to a cafe situated opposite the hotel. After ordering a cup of fruit juice and sitting down near the windows, she spent her entire afternoon there.

Her goal was simple; she wanted to see how long Mo Chenhao's men would take to find her hotel.

Mu Yangyang had thought that Mo Chenhao would find the hotel she had booked by the next day with his amount of manpower.

Yet, even until her hotel room reservation had expired, she saw no signs of Mo Chenhao's men.

Did Mo Chenhao's men not find this place?

The moment that thought emerged in her mind, she dismissed it.

Impossible. It's impossible that he can't find this hotel if he managed to keep such a low profile for so many years.

Shi Ye was in utter disbelief.

Although Mo Chenhao had repeated himself, Shi Ye still felt as if he was dreaming.

"Mr. Mo..."

He was about to ask Mo Chenhao to repeat himself for the third time when the latter raised his head, signaling him to stop talking.

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Gu Zhiyan had parted with Shen Yu on bad terms, and he was on his way back when he saw Shi Ye exiting Mo Chenhao's office.

He hurried over. "What's wrong? Have you found Yengyeng?"

With furrowed brows, Shi Ye nodded. "Yes."

When Gu Zhiyen saw Shi Ye's frown and worried look, he asked, baffled, "So you've found Yengyeng. Did Chenheo not let you bring her back? Or did he want to bring her back himself?"

Shi Ye shook his head. "No. Mr. Mo..."

He paused as the word entered his mind.

"I think Mr. Mo is acting strange."

"Acting strange?" The corner of Gu Zhiyen's lips twitched.

"Mr. Mo won't let us bring her back, but neither is he planning to bring her back himself. He asked us to leave her be."

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He froze before asking, "What happened to him?"

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Did Mo Chenheo's men not find this place?

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Impossible. It's impossible that he can't find this hotel if he managed to keep such a low profile for so many years.

She swirled the juice in her glass, feeling unsettled.

Mu Yangyang knew she should be happy that Mo Chenhao had not found her, but she could not.

Instead, she was disappointed.

Was Shen Haochu right?

It hasn't even been a year yet, but he's already giving up on looking for me.

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips before taking off her wig and hat. Then, she walked out of the cafe, undisguised.

She intentionally strolled past the hotel's entrance before she returned to the homestay.

Mu Yangyang returned to her room after having dinner with the host.

When she logged into her email, she saw the contract Qin Shuishan had sent her.

After skimming through the document and making sure that nothing was wrong, she sent a reply to Qin Shuishan.

Unsure if Mo Chenhao had really given up in his search for her, Mu Yangyang bought flight tickets to another city and flew out of Sydney the next morning.

After leaving Sydney, she called to ask the old couple if anyone from Z Nation had been asking for her.

The old couple told her no.

Is Mo Chenhao really giving up on looking for me?

.....

Soon, a month had passed.

Mu Yangyang had been sending and receiving the contract to and from Qin Shuishan, but Mo Chenhao's men still did not come after her.

Her experience as an unloved child made her mature quicker than others her age; she remained calm

and collected most of the time.

By now, Mu Yangyang knew that Mo Chenhao had given up on looking for her.

Since he had given up on his search, she no longer needed to hide.

After registering for a new phone number, she contacted Shen Yu.

After that, she returned to Sydney and rented a house by the seaside.

She entertained the thought of returning to Huyang City.

However, rationality shouted at her a second after she thought about it. It had been difficult for her to escape from that place; she could not possibly go back.

Furthermore, she had nothing to miss about Huyang City anyway.

There was a nagging thought in her mind that told her Mo Chenhao would not give up so easily.

Perhaps he would not look for her now, but that did not mean he would not come for her baby once it was born.

After a long while of contemplation, she decided that staying in Sydney was a better choice.

.....

Qin Shuishan loved Mu Yangyang's script, and she often discussed it with her through video calls.

A script was made with human imagination, so it couldn't be perfect in its first draft. Any illogical points in the script had to be changed and edited to pass the national media department's screening before it could be broadcasted.

It was already April by the time the script was fully edited.

Mu Yangyang's baby was due in July.

"This is the last episode. Take a look. If there are no problems, that'll be it. I'll be resting until I give birth to my baby."

As she spoke, Mu Yangyang sent the last part of the script to Qin Shuishan.

She then turned her neck from side to side before touching her round stomach.

When Qin Shuishan saw Mu Yangyang's stomach, she hesitated before asking, "Are you planning to give

birth to your child overseas?”

“Yes.” Mu Yangyang nodded.

During her discussion with Qin Shuishan about the script in recent months, they often engaged in a fierce argument whenever their opinions differed.

However, their arguments made them closer than before.

Qin Shuishan inquired, “Did Mo Chenhao look for you?”

Mu Yangyang froze before answering, “No.”

“You...”

“All right, that’s enough for today. I’m tired. Call me if there are any problems.” Before the other woman could finish her sentence, Mu Yangyang ended the call.

She sat by her office desk, spacing out for a moment, before clicking onto the browser to search Mo Chenhao’s name.

The first thing Mu Yangyang saw when the page loaded was the number of results under the search bar—14700000.

Under it was Mo Chenhao’s personal details.

The second search was the latest news about Mo Chenhao.

Every search result was related to Mo Chenhao.

Some links discussed him, and some were discussing the Mo family.

As Mo Chenhao, a person who was already in the limelight had taken over Mo Corporation, reporters were eager to report all kinds of news about him.

It was too easy for Mu Yangyang to find out about the latest news.

[Chapter 277](#)

Mu Yangyang slowly scrolled to the end of the page.

The media nowadays often used clickbait titles to attract people’s attention. However, they all had similar contents.

Most of Mo Chenhao’s news was corporate news.

Once in a while, she would find rumors of his love life, but none had concrete evidence of the rumors they spread.

Mo Chenhao was a handsome and ruthless man who had the powerful Mo family behind him. He would naturally attract many people's attention.

In the past, when he had yet to reveal his face to the world, 'ugly' and 'impotent' were words that were often used to describe him.

Now, every search result that described him had changed.

"Billionaire business upstart..."

"The only heir of the Mo family who rules with an iron fist..."

These labels meant that one was a man that the average person could only hope to become.

Mu Yangyang was one of them.

Back when she had been living with Mo Chenhao, she had never thought about it that much. The longer she was separated from him, the stronger the thought was.

The days she had spent with Mo Chenhao were like a dream.

Abruptly, she felt her baby in her stomach kick.

Mu Yangyang lowered her head and stroked her stomach. She consoled softly, "Darling, this is your Daddy. He's handsome, but he doesn't have a good temper..."

Mu Yangyang's words trailed off; she was unable to keep talking about him.

She pursed her lips into a thin line before she turned off her laptop. She stood up, heading toward the kitchen to make some food for herself.

She only realized that the fridge was almost empty when she opened it.

With each passing day, she found it harder to move around. As she wanted to finish the script as soon as possible, she had not been going out of the house for days.

It seems like I have to go out for food today.

After changing her clothes, Mu Yangyang left her house with her purse.

.....

April in Sydney was neither hot nor cold.

When Mu Yangyang left her house, she realized that the door of the house opposite hers had several cars parked outside.

She had been living here for months, yet she had never seen the neighbors living opposite her.

When she went past their house, she could not help but peek at it curiously.

Right then, several teenage boys with various skin colors walked out of the house as they chatted merrily.

Mu Yengyeng slowly scrolled to the end of the page.

The media nowadays often used clickbait titles to attract people's attention. However, they all had similar contents.

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Right then, several teenage boys with various skin colors walked out of the house as they chatted merrily.

When she spotted them, she froze before turning to leave.

However, the few teenagers had seen her.

While it was not rare to spot eastern faces around, a lone, pretty, and pregnant woman was an uncommon sight.

Behind her, several of the teenagers whistled.

Some even called her "babe" and "beautiful".

To Mu Yangyang, they did not sound friendly.

Ignoring them, she quickened her pace and hurried to the restaurant she frequented.

Mu Yangyang often stuck to the nearby areas. Moreover, she was a beautiful woman. The servers at the restaurant were all familiar with her.

Once she walked into the restaurant, a server greeted, "Ms. Mu, you're here."

Mu Yangyang smiled. "I want a six-inch pizza and a glass of juice."

"No problem. Please wait a moment." The server returned the smile before typing it into the machine.

Mu Yangyang was seated close to the cashier, and she could hear the server whispering to his colleague, "That pretty pregnant lady's here again."

His words sounded odd, but Mu Yangyang knew that he meant well.

After her meal, Mu Yangyang headed to the supermarket to buy some groceries before she headed home.

When she went past her neighbor, she sped up.

Fortunately, the few teenagers seemed to have gone out.

.....

At Huyang City.

By the time Mo Chenhao came out of the Mo Corporation, it was already late at night.

When Shi Ye saw him, he opened the car door for him. "Mr. Mo."

Instead of getting into the car, Mo Chenhao looked at him.

Understanding his look, Shi Ye reached out his other hand and revealed a phone lying in his palm.

Not in a hurry to enter the car, Mo Chenhao took it and made a call.

The screen lit up, and on it was a photo of a woman.

In the photo, a pregnant woman was wearing a white dress paired with a thin gray trench coat as she ate in the restaurant.

The one who had taken the photo had been standing far away from behind the glass. Hence, the woman's face was not clear in the photo.

When the woman lowered her head to eat, her hair drooped down and covered half of her face. Mo Chenhao was in a trance, staring at the photo as if his eyes were glued onto it.

After a beat, Mo Chenhao asked, "Has she been eating this recently?"

His voice was hoarse, and he sounded lonely.

Shi Ye replied, "She usually cooks at home, but she hasn't been out for a few days. Maybe she was busy with work and did not stock up on her groceries. That's why she's eating at a restaurant."

"Okay," Mo Chenhao mumbled his answer before entering the car.

Shi Ye could not help but sigh after closing the car door for him.

Previously, when Mo Chenhao had told them to leave Mu Yangyang be, Shi Ye thought he had not been serious.

The Mo Chenhao he knew would not have sat on his hands after finding out Mu Yangyang's whereabouts.

The kidnapping incident Mo Chenhao experienced back in his younger days made him stubborn and suspicious; he rarely heeded the advice of others.

Therefore, Shi Ye had thought little about Mo Chenhao's words.

He had assumed that Mo Chenhao would change his mind in a few days and bring Mu Yangyang back.

However, he was wrong.

Not only did Mo Chenhao not send someone to bring Mu Yangyang back, but he even sent someone to stalk Mu Yangyang in Sydney; he had ordered his men to send photos of her daily life to him without raising Mu Yangyang's suspicion.

Even if Mu Yangyang did not leave her house that day, his men still had to send a photo of Mu Yangyang's house to him.

Gu Zhiyan had told Shi Ye more than once that Mo Chenhao had gone mad.

Shi Ye wholeheartedly agreed with him.

Shaking his head, Shi Ye sat onto the driver's seat and drove them toward Mo Chenhao's apartment.

After Mu Yangyang set Mo Chenhao's house on fire, the latter had been living in an apartment near the Mo Corporation. He sometimes even spent the night in the office.

As Shi Ye drove, he shot glances at Mo Chenhao.

The man in the backseat was still staring at Mu Yangyang's photos on the phone.

His subordinate had sent multiple photos today, so Mo Chenhao was carefully looking at each photo.

Abruptly, his fingers twitched.

In one of the photos was a group of teenagers in varying skin colors standing behind Mu Yangyang.

Mo Chenhao knew from the background of the photo that they were near Mu Yangyang's house.

In a low voice, Mo Chenhao questioned, "Who are these people?"

[Chapter 278](#)

After the car stopped at red light, Shi Ye took a look and found that Mo Chenhao was referring to a group of people standing behind Mu Yangyang in the photo.

At first glance, he didn't feel anything unusual.

"They are just passers-by," said Shi Ye in a serious tone.

However, Mo Chenhao looked up and said solemnly, "I haven't seen these people before."

"Huh?" Shi Ye had an inexplicable look on his face.

In the past few months, Mo Chenhao had not been to Sydney. He only saw Mu Yangyang from the photos.

Does he remember all the people who appeared with Mu Yangyang in the photos?

Shi Ye was a little surprised before he heard Mo Chenhao said again, "Send someone to investigate who these people are and keep an eye on them."

"Alright!" Shi Ye replied.

Shi Ye drove the car and stopped in front of the apartment.

He didn't leave until Mo Chenhao went in.

It was pitch black in the room when Mo Chenhao opened the door.

He turned on the light and went straight into his bedroom.

His bedroom was full of Mu Yangyang's photo.

All these photos were taken by his men in Sydney in the past few months. Some were clear, but some were very blurry.

Mo Chenhao was reluctant to delete the blurry photos. He decided to print all of them out instead.

Taking off his coat, Mo Chenhao rolled up his sleeves slowly and went to the printer. He then connected the printer to his phone and started printing the photos he received today.

.....

In the middle of the night, Mu Yangyang was awakened by the ear-splitting music.

She opened her eyes and lay on the bed for a few minutes blankly before realizing that the music was from next door.

I know teenagers are energetic. But how could they party in the middle of the night and wake people up?

Mu Yangyang got out of bed and walked to the window. She lifted a corner of the curtain and took a peep.

There was only a wall separating her house from the next door. From her room, she could see those teenagers sitting around the bonfire in the neighbor's yard.

The blaze from the bonfire was very bright, and the distance was not far from her room. Immediately, Mu Yangyang recognized several young men whom she saw at the door when she was going out for lunch in the daytime.

After she stopped at a red light, Shi Ye took a look and found that Mo Chenhao was referring to a group of people standing behind Mu Yengyeng in the photo.

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She remembered their figures and the clothes they wore during the day.

The area she lived was far from the city, and most of the residents in the area were retired citizens. Those young men were too conspicuous, so it was not difficult to remember them.

Among them, there were some unfamiliar faces. Those boys and girls sat intimately with each other, and it was obvious that they were not doing anything good.

They were so loud, and Mu Yangyang was not the only one awakened by their noise. But no one came out to stop them.

These people didn't seem to be easy to deal with. Moreover, Mu Yangyang was pregnant, and she stayed alone, so she didn't dare say anything.

She returned to her bed and pulled the quilt over her head. She covered herself tightly, but still, she could hear their loud noise.

It was not until dawn that it gradually quieted down.

Since Mu Yangyang didn't have a good sleep, she was a bit listless in the morning. She toasted two pieces of bread and prepared to boil an egg for breakfast.

When she was waiting for her eggs to cook, suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Mu Yangyang turned around and looked at the door. She frowned, but still, she walked to the door slowly.

She looked through the crack of the door and found that it was a girl, so she opened it.

"Hi!" The girl greeted her first.

"Hi, what can I do for you?" Mu Yangyang stood behind the door, not intending to let the girl in.

The girl was wearing a pink hoodie and hot pants, which were so short that her butt was half exposed, and she looked very young.

When Mu Yangyang was appraising the girl, the girl was also looking back at her.

The girl looked at Mu Yangyang's belly and then at her face again. She then asked, "Can I use your toilet? There are too many people at my friend's home. It's a long queue, but I'm in a hurry."

Mu Yangyang hesitated for a moment, "I'm sorry. My husband is in the bathroom. He has constipation. If you don't mind waiting for an hour..."

"Oh no..." The girl made an exaggerated expression. "I feel sorry for you."

Then the girl turned around and left.

Mu Yangyang closed the door hurriedly.

However, she didn't go back to the kitchen directly after closing the door. Instead, she looked out through the crack of the door.

Through the crack, she saw the girl walk out and meet a boy.

She didn't know what the girl said to the boy, but then the boy came back to her door this time.

Although Mu Yangyang knew that they couldn't see her, she was still a little shocked.

These teenagers were definitely not good people.

The girl didn't come to use the bathroom. She was probably here to sound out if she lived alone.

Teenagers liked to seek excitement and could do anything.

Mu Yangyang would not have misgivings about others usually, but what these teenagers did were indeed suspicious.

When she went back to the kitchen, she had no mood to continue her breakfast.

How about moving out for a few days?

The more she thought about it, the more uneasy she felt.

The group of teenagers next door had been partying the whole night. So they should be sleeping now. If I go out now, I will not meet them.

Bearing that thought in mind, Mu Yangyang quickly packed some clothes and went out with her bag.

I have to stay away from them because I can't afford to make any mistakes now.

Mu Yangyang locked the door and looked around to make sure there was no one before she walked out assuredly.

However, when she walked out of her courtyard, she found a person leaning against the wall.

He had blonde hair and blue eyes. Wearing a red coat, he looked young and tall. He was probably still in puberty; that was why his height was incompatible with his size.

He turned to face Mu Yangyang as he flashed a devious smile. "Hey, pretty."

Mu Yangyang nodded in acknowledgement as she took two steps back subconsciously. Then she quickly turned to the other side to get away.

Upon seeing that Mu Yangyang was about to leave, the boy trailed her immediately.

"Hey, don't leave. We just met yesterday. Don't you remember me already?"

Mu Yangyang pretended not to hear him and quickened her pace.

However, the boy managed to catch up with her and held her tightly, "Hey, I'm talking to you. Didn't you hear me? Where do you come from?"

[Chapter 279](#)

The boy caught her with brute force, and Mu Yangyang couldn't break free from his grasp.

"Let go of me!" She looked up at him and said coldly.

Mu Yangyang had a pair of beautiful eyes. Her eyes sparkled when she smiled. But when she had a cool expression on, they could send a chill down one's spine.

The boy who held her hand was still a juvenile. He loosened his grip naturally when Mu Yangyang stared at him coldly.

Mu Yangyang quickly withdrew her hands from his grip and took a few steps back in a hurry. She then looked at him warily.

"Bi***!" The boy berated before reaching out for Mu Yangyang again.

Mu Yangyang was a little flustered. It was at this moment that a strong man appeared out of nowhere and separated the boy from her.

The man gave a punch to the boy, and the boy just flung to the ground.

BANG!

The boy slumped to the ground and groaned with his hands covering his stomach.

Mu Yangyang was stunned at the sight. The man who came for her turned around and asked, "Are you hurt, Ma'am?"

Only then did Mu Yangyang realize that the man who helped her was from Z Nation. He was plain-looking but he had a strong body. Judging by his skills, he must be a fighter!

Mu Yangyang was so grateful. "I'm fine. Thank you for helping me. My name is Mu Yangyang. What's your name?"

The man hesitated for a moment before replying, "Well, don't mention it. I only happened to pass by earlier."

With that, the man turned and left.

Mu Yangyang looked at him for a moment and thought that he was a little strange. But she didn't dare to stay any longer after the incident so she left in a hurry.

Maybe some people do good things and don't want to be remembered.

.....

Mu Yangyang went to a five-star hotel in the city center for a stay.

She made a reservation for three days and decided to stay there for a while.

She probably wouldn't return to her current residence anymore, but she still had to go back to get something.

And her due date was approaching. She did not wish to stay in that remote area. If such a thing happened again, I might not have such good luck.

Mu Yangyang soon found an apartment near the hospital while browsing the internet. Coincidentally, the owner of the apartment was also a citizen from Z Nation. The reason why this unit was put up for rent was because the owner was leaving the country.

The boy caught her with brute force, and Mu Yengyeng couldn't break free from his grasp.

"Let go of me!" She looked up at him and said coldly.

Mu Yengyeng had a pair of beautiful eyes. Her eyes sparkled when she smiled. But when she had a cool expression on, they could send a chill down one's spine.

The boy who held her hand was still a juvenile. He loosened his grip naturally when Mu Yengyeng stared at him coldly.

Mu Yengyeng quickly withdrew her hands from his grip and took a few steps back in a hurry. She then looked at him warily.

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The location of the apartment was good with convenient transportation. It was fully furnished and available for short-term or long-term rental.

Mu Yangyang tried to call the owner.

Once the call was connected, Mu Yangyang asked, "Hello, I saw your advertisement on the internet..."

The owner of the house was an impatient person. Without waiting for her to finish, she interrupted her words, "Yes, I want to rent out my house, and I'm leaving tonight. If you want to see the house, come right now."

Apart from having a video call with Qin Shuishan and calling Shen Yu over the phone, Mu Yangyang hadn't spoken to anyone through the phone for a long time.

"Alright, I'll be right there."

After hanging up the phone and confirming the address, Mu Yangyang called for a taxi.

The apartment was located in a bustling area, and they agreed to meet at the entrance. As long as it was in public, Mu Yangyang was less worried.

The owner of the house was a middle-aged woman. She was really gentle in person which was a huge contrast with her persona over the phone.

As soon as the owner saw her, she said, "Come, let me show you the house. It's a fully furnished apartment. How long do you plan to rent?"

After saying that, the owner led the way.

"Well... not too long." Mu Yangyang followed her from behind.

"Well, it doesn't matter. Anyway, I just want to rent it to my compatriots."

"You're so kind."

The owner smiled and just kept silent.

Soon, they arrived at the apartment.

The decoration and furnishings of the apartment were the same as the photos that Mu Yangyang had seen on the webpage. In fact, the actual unit was a little bigger than the photos.

Furthermore, the rent was not too high.

Mu Yangyang looked around before she heard the owner again, "So, how do you like it?"

"Everything's perfect!" Mu Yangyang smiled.

"So do you want to rent it now? I can give you the..."

However, before the owner could finish her words, Mu Yangyang shook her head apologetically. "Well, thank you very much. This house is perfect, but it's not suitable for me."

As soon as Mu Yangyang finished her words, she left.

"Hey, wait! Why are you..." The owner was shocked.

As soon as Mu Yangyang walked out of the apartment, her face darkened.

When she called the owner, she didn't mention that she was pregnant.

But when the owner saw that she was pregnant, the former didn't ask or look surprised.

What does that mean? Does the owner have psychic power and knew her next tenant is a pregnant woman? No, it only shows that the owner was told a pregnant woman is going to rent here.

Someone must have asked her to rent the house to Mu Yangyang.

And that person who gave the instruction happened to know she needed to rent a house urgently.

Besides, this apartment fitted all her preference, especially the fact that it was near the hospital.

Quite a few know that I'm pregnant, but who would have known that I stayed in a hotel? Unless the person behind this have been sending people to keep an eye on me all the time.

Mu Yangyang was shocked when she thought about it.

Who else could it be except for Mo Chenhao?

This middle-aged woman who was going to rent her the apartment was not a coincidence. What about the man who had helped me before? Was it also a coincidence?

Mu Yangyang's mind was in a mess.

In the past few months, she had blocked Mo Chenhao from her life. Apart from occasionally searching his news online, he had nothing to do with her life.

However, she realized she had thought it too simply.

Mo Chenhao... What on earth is he doing?

Has he been keeping an eye on me secretly all this time? Or is it because I'm about to give birth and he wants the baby?

Mu Yangyang thought the latter was very likely.

Mo Chenhao was an overbearing person. If he really wanted to look for her, he would never let her stay outside for so long.

And he happened to make a move at this time. What else could it be except for my baby?

A smart man like Mo Chenhao wouldn't do something without a purpose.

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips tightly and was determined not to let Mo Chenhao take her child.

[Chapter 280](#)

In order to investigate if Mo Chenhao had arranged everything secretly, Mu Yangyang had no choice but to go back to the place where she had lived before.

When she was about to reach the entrance, she saw police cars and cordons outside the next-door courtyard.

One of the policemen saw her and asked, "What are you doing here?"

"I live here," said Mu Yangyang as she walked over and pointed at the door of her rented house.

Upon hearing that she lived here, the policeman turned around and whispered something to the person beside him. Then he raised his head and said, "Ma'am, we have something to ask you."

"Ok." Mu Yangyang was curious about what happened, so she agreed to help immediately.

The police asked her some routine questions, and she answered, frankly.

Finally Mu Yangyang figured out what had happened.

Indeed, those teenagers who lived next door had criminal records.

Hit and run, pilferage, and even sexual assault...

In fact, the police didn't say it so clearly. It was Mu Yangyang who realized it.

She thought of the girl who asked to use the bathroom.

Would I still be alive if I had let the girl come in?

Mu Yangyang felt a chill running down her spine upon thinking about it.

Adults would consider the consequences of their actions. But teenagers were more impulsive and reckless.

Upon noticing that Mu Yangyang didn't look well, the police looked at her belly and asked, "Is your husband at home?"

Mu Yangyang hesitated for a moment before she answered, "He is busy with his work."

The policeman nodded and said, "Have a good day, Ma'am. Everything is in order now."

"Thank you," Mu Yangyang said with a smile.

Mu Yangyang was not going to live here even though the police said it was safe.

She had chosen to live here for the sake of her baby as she was going to give birth soon.

The other reason was, of course, Mo Chenhao.

Although Mu Yangyang had lived there for more than four months, she didn't have many things to pack. A suitcase was more than enough.

When she came out with her suitcase, the police were still there, and no one noticed her.

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When she came out with her suitcase, the police were still there, and no one noticed her.

After she left, several strong men emerged from the other side.

One of the men whispered, "Call Mr. Shi now."

.....

At Jinding.

In the private room, Gu Zhiyan sat on the chair and fixated his eyes in the direction of the door.

Then, the door was opened and Mo Chenhao came in.

When Gu Zhiyan saw Mo Chenhao, he quickly stood up and pulled the chair for him. "I have to make an appointment in advance just to have dinner with you now."

Mo Chenhao sat down without saying a word. He didn't look at the menu but glanced at Gu Zhiyan instead. "Why are you looking for me?"

Gu Zhiyan rolled his eyes. "Can't I have a meal with you? I think the last time I met you was last year?"

Mo Chenhao pondered for a moment and answered, "It was only a month ago."

"Hey, you..." Before Gu Zhiyan could finish his words, his mobile phone rang.

"Excuse me. Let me answer a call," said Gu Zhiyan as he held the phone.

The screen showed that it was a call from Shi Ye.

Gu Zhiyan took a glance at Mo Chenhao and answered the phone, "Why are you calling me?"

"You're with Mr. Mo?" Shi Ye asked.

"Yes, we are in Jinding. Do you have anything for him?" Gu Zhiyan asked and looked at Mo Chenhao again.

Mo Chenhao felt Gu Zhiyan's eyes on him, and asked, "Shi Ye?"

Shi Ye, who was on the other end of the line, immediately heard Mo Chenhao's voice.

He wiped off the cold sweat forming on his forehead. He was notified earlier that Mu Yangyang didn't rent the house arranged by them and even withdrew from the original house.

This meant that Mu Yangyang had found out about Mo Chenhao's arrangement.

Mo Chenhao would go crazy if he found out that Mu Yangyang discovered everything.

Shi Ye did not dare to directly report this to Mo Chenhao, so he wished to ask Gu Zhiyan for help.

However, he didn't expect Gu Zhiyan to be with Mo Chenhao at that moment.

Gu Zhiyan knew nothing about Shi Ye's concerns. Hence, he asked directly, "Are you looking for Chenhao? Do you want to talk to him?"

"No need. Please tell Mr. Mo that Mrs. Mo has found out about our arrangement," Shi Ye said calmly. However, he was praying in his heart that he could still survive after telling the news.

Before Gu Zhiyan could respond, Shi Ye already hung up in a hurry.

Gu Zhiyan put down his mobile phone and looked at Mo Chenhao in confusion, "He asked me to tell you that Mrs. Mo has discovered the people you sent."

Gu Zhiyan then realized something was not right.

"Mu Yangyang?" Gu Zhiyan asked.

What Shi Ye said was about Mu Yangyang?

For the past six months, Gu Zhiyan only saw Mo Chenhao a few times.

It was because Mo Chenhao had been very busy.

He was busy with various business activities, meetings and business trips.

He was so busy that Gu Zhiyan had to make an appointment in advance when he wanted to meet him, so Gu Zhiyan had no chance to ask him about Mu Yangyang yet.

He was still wondering why Mo Chenhao did not look for Mu Yangyang suddenly. He did not expect that Mo Chenhao had his own plan.

"A bunch of losers!" Mo Chenhao suddenly berated, and his cold voice sounded mad.

Gu Zhiyan was quick-witted, and he immediately understood what was going on.

Upon seeing Mo Chenhao's gloomy face, he pondered and asked, "Yangyang is about to deliver now, isn't she?"

Mo Chenhao didn't look at him. He stood up and answered, "The due date is early July."

"Are you leaving? We haven't eaten anything yet." Gu Zhiyan quickly stood up when he saw Mo Chenhao was leaving.

However, Mo Chenhao just ignored him.

“Hey, it’s not a big problem that Yangyang discovered the person you sent. You can always send someone else,” Gu Zhiyan advised him.

“No, I can’t,” Mo Chenhao said blankly, “She’s very alert. If she finds out this time, it will be very difficult to follow her again.”

Gu Zhiyan scratched his head and said again, “Since you can’t protect her secretly, then just bring her back directly. Anyway, she’s going to deliver soon.”

Mo Chenhao was a bit hesitant.

Do you think I don’t want to bring her back? I’m thinking about it every day. I want to keep her by my side.