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Mu Yangyang's mind went blank briefly when she heard Mo Chenhao's voice.

He didn't say anything after calling her name.

The two of them were silent for a while before Mu Yangyang started the conversation, "I came to the filming site today."

Mo Chenhao didn't sound surprised. "I know."

Mu Yangyang's return to Huyang city and her collaboration with Qin Shuishan on "The Lost City" and its opening ceremony weren't secrets.

As for the extraordinarily sharp reporters, it was impossible for them not to notice Mu Yangyang's whereabouts and activities since she was the topic of discussion among people.

At the start of the year, the Old Master Mo's accident was reported all over the news and there were controversial rumors of Mu Yangyang being burnt to death after she set fire to Mo Chenhao's mansion.

She didn't know how Mo Chenhao settled the issue. All she knew was there was nothing left on the internet about the case of her and Old Master Mo.

Nobody had mentioned the case after six months.

Although the incident blew over, it wasn't resolved properly.

Mu Yangyang knew that the reporters would never let the matter rest easily. They would surely come after her for answers as there was no way for them to get near the Mos. However, there wasn't any reporter to be seen after the opening ceremony. Someone must have done something to keep the reporters away.

Realizing that Mo Chenhao had no intentions of coming clean to her, she pointed out, "Did you chase the reporters away?"

Who else in Huyang City has the ability to do so?

Mo Chenhao remained silent, presumably admitting to her question since he did not deny it.

Taking a deep breath, Mu Yangyang snapped, "This is none of your business. I know what to do, so stop meddling with my affairs."

She thought of it beforehand. Mo Chenhao wasn't in an advantageous position currently.

Although she didn't know about his family's secrets, she was sure that there was someone against Mo Chenhao.

It took a moment for Mo Chenhao's gruff voice to reach the end of the phone. "Mu Yangyang, don't do anything rash."

With her heart thumping, Mu Yangyang ended the call immediately.

In fact, she already prepared herself to face the onslaught of reporters about the incident with Old Master Mo.

The possibility of Mo Mu kidnapped by the Mos was very high. If Mu Yangyang slipped any important information to the reporters, some of the Mo family members would definitely come looking for her.

It was the only way to get near them and hopefully, she could find out where her daughter was.

The passive and endless waiting was very tormenting and killing her. If she continued waiting helplessly for her daughter's return, she might lose her sanity one day.

Even if Mo Chenhao cleverly guessed her intentions and stopped her, she couldn't back out anymore.

She must do something for her child.

...

The web series started filming smoothly. Mu Yangyang went to the filming site frequently as she had nothing much to do.

Taking shelter under a parasol together, Qin Shuishan asked Mu Yangyang while drinking water, "Why do you bother coming here instead of staying at home and enjoying the air-conditioner? It's so hot! And what about your daughter? I've never heard you mention her since you came back."

Mu Yangyang smiled vaguely and pretended that she didn't hear anything. Changing the subject, she asked, "Are those reporters you contacted reliable? Will they be here?"

Mu Yangyang received a few calls from different reporters during the past few days. However, after she agreed to an interview, they would suddenly find themselves occupied or had an accident on the way to the filming site.

It couldn't have been more obvious that Mo Chenhao was behind all these.

Mu Yangyang had no choice but to seek Qin Shuishan's help.

“Just be patient! How dare you even suggest that the people I contacted are not reliable?” Qin Shuishan said half-jokingly and continued, “I never thought you will be so eager just to attract attention for the series.”

The weather was so hot that one would sweat profusely even when taking shelter under an umbrella.

Mu Yangyang wiped her sweaty forehead and replied indifferently, “Why do you think I’m doing this if it is not for the fear of the series making a loss? I don’t want to end up with a bad reputation when my career had just started.”

Qin Shuishan threw a suspicious glance at her and kept quiet thereafter.

Mu Yangyang suggested to Qin Shuishan that she should accept an interview from the press to hype up the upcoming web series.

It wasn’t uncommon for the production company to promote the web series before its release.

Qin Shuishan was initially against the idea, but since Mu Yangyang didn’t mind being interviewed, she just let things be.

Qin Shuishan wanted the series to be popular as well. After all, it was business.

Not knowing that Mu Yangyang had ulterior motives for the interview, Qin Shuishan reminded her, “They should be here soon. Bear in mind that they will ask difficult questions. If you can’t handle them, just call me secretly and I’ll come to your rescue.”

Mu Yangyang nodded, “Alright, thank you.”

She was really grateful to Qin Shuishan for going through all the trouble to help her arrange for an interview.

If not for Qin Shuishan buying her script and she wouldn’t have the money to go overseas. And now, she continued to help her at work. Mu Yangyang was truly grateful to her.

“You’re being melodramatic.” Qin Shuishan rolled her eyes and muttered playfully.

...

Soon, the reporters arrived and surrounded Mu Yangyang just as she was about to leave the filming site.

“Hello, Ms. Mu, I’m a reporter from XX Media, can I ask you a few...”

“Hello! I’m a reporter from XX News..”

“Ms. Mu...”

Mu Yangyang was surprised to see so many reporters blocking her way, but she didn't panic at all.

She tucked her hair behind her ear and addressed calmly, “I know you have a lot of questions for me, but I'm afraid I don't have much time. So please get to the point.”

“Ms. Mu, where were you after the fire broke out at Mr. Mo's mansion? What do you think of the rumors stating that you fled trying to escape any punishment?”

“Ms. Mu, aren't you afraid that the Mos will cause you trouble now that you are back in Huyang City?”

“Are you still married to Mr. Mo?”

“Were you really the one who pushed Old Master Mo down the stairs?”

“...”

The reporters hurtled questions at Mu Yangyang non-stop.

Mu Yangyang kept her cool and answered the questions, “You've asked too many questions. I'll answer a few of your concerns. First of all, I did not push Old Master Mo down the stairs. I don't think I'll be able to stand here unscathed if I were the one who did that. We live in a lawful society, hence I believe that there is justice in the world, don't you think so?”

There is justice in the world.

The kidnap case of Mo Chenhao and his mother, the fall of Old Master Mo, and the disappearance of Mo Mu...

One day, the truth will be exposed. When the day comes, the instigators will receive their rightful punishment. The truth will come to light sooner or later.

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The reporters were shocked at how Mu Yangyang replied to their questions so honestly and how she presented herself confidently and as someone who had nothing to hide.

The crowd fell into silence.

Mu Yangyang continued, “I don't have to be afraid of trouble when I've done nothing against my conscience. Furthermore, I trust that the Mos are reasonable people who will not seek trouble without any valid reason.”

She was right. If she were indeed guilty of hurting the old man, the powerful Mo family would make sure

that she would never return to Huyang City unscathed.

A reporter asked, "Everyone assumed that you were dead when you weren't found in the fire. Where were you exactly for the past six months? Why did you remain uncontactable for so long?"

Mu Yangyang thought of the past six months and her daughter whom she only saw once as she scanned the surrounding reporters. Finally, she replied vaguely, "I was resting."

The three simple words concluded her life for the past six months.

The reporter was still in hot pursuit of the matter. "Is that because of the fire? Were you hurt? What is the current status of your relationship with Mr. Mo? Are you still married or divorced?"

Skipping the first half part of the question, Mu Yangyang replied, "My relationship with Mo Chenhao is personal. Please excuse me for not answering that question."

Knowing that she had to leave a way out for herself, she didn't deny the fact that she was resting overseas, but she didn't admit that she was injured from the fire as well.

The reporter continued to pursue the matter relentlessly despite her answer. "Does that mean that both of you are already divorced? Is that why you don't want to talk about it?"

Now that Mo Corporation was already handed over to Mo Chenhao, his personal relationship would certainly make a more sensational headline than the news of Old Master Mo.

The reporters weren't the only ones itching to know the relationship between Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang. Countless young socialites dreaming of becoming the young mistress of the Mo family couldn't wait to know the truth.

Mu Yangyang lowered her eyes and feigned a reluctant look. "I have no comments on that."

Qin Shuishan was keeping an eye on the interview all along.

When she saw that Mu Yangyang had nothing left to say, she signaled the crew to separate the reporters from Mu Yangyang.

"That's enough for today! The interview is over."

"Ms. Mu, please say something..."

The reporter was still unwilling to leave without an answer.

After Mu Yangyang walked off, Qin Shuishan caught up with her and asked curiously, "Are you and Mo Chenhao really divorced?"

Mu Yangyang stopped and stared at Qin Shuishan inquisitively.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Qin Shuishan touched her face instinctively as she felt uncomfortable by Mu Yangyang’s stare.

After a few seconds, Mu Yangyang quipped, “Are you interested in Mo Chenhao?”

The image of Mo Chenhao’s arrogant face popped into Qin Shuishan’s mind. She hurriedly shook her head and denied.

Mu Yangyang’s lips curled into a subtle smile. “Then I see no reason to tell you about it.”

“Hey! How can you...” She was rather speechless by Mu Yangyang’s reply, it took a moment for Qin Shuishan to finally blurt out, “I just did you a big favor today!”

“Thank you for that. I’ll treat you to dinner.” Mu Yangyang flashed a smile at her.

That wicked woman with a deceiving appearance! Qin Shuishan thought.

...

It didn’t take long for Mu Yangyang’s interview to make the headlines after it was reported by the media.

Soon enough, she became the center of discussion online.

Mu Yangyang changed the name of her social media account after the filming of “The Lost City” started. Her account was then verified with her status as the scriptwriter of “The Lost City”.

The number of followers grew at an exponential rate when her account was discovered.

Her account was already activated when she was engaged in a fight with Mu Yumei. However, she deleted every previous post except for the few reposts about “The Lost City”.

She watched with interest as the sarcastic comments under her first post increased.

“The woman who was once married into a wealthy family.”

“I’ll bet anything that she has divorced Mr. Mo! Otherwise, why would she be making a living off writing this script?”

“Has anyone met her? Is she pretty?”

“The Lost City? It doesn’t sound like a good drama series.”

“Can anyone tell me if she is responsible for Old Master Mo’s accident?”

“From the way she received an interview when the filming just started, she must have done it on purpose to hype things up!”

Mu Yangyang couldn’t care less about those remarks.

All she had to do now was wait for someone to knock on her door.

However, Mu Yangyang didn’t expect it to be Mo Chenhao when she just started cooking dinner after browsing the internet.

She didn’t want to open the door when she saw him through the peephole.

Mo Chenhao seemed to know Mu Yangyang’s inner thoughts because he knocked again and said coldly, “Mu Yangyang, I know you’re in there. If you don’t open the door at once, I’ll smash it into bits.”

What a violent man!

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips as she opened the door and turned her back on him quickly.

Judging by the loud slam of the door, Mo Chenhao was obviously furious. He grabbed Mu Yangyang’s wrists and whirled her around while gritting through his teeth, “What did I tell you? I asked you not to do anything rash!”

Mu Yangyang gave up trying to extract herself from Mo Chenhao’s firm grip.

She managed to stable her breathing and retorted, “I wasn’t doing anything rash. I’ve given it much thought than you think! And I’m perfectly calm now. I want them to come for me.”

“Do you have any idea of what they are capable of? You might be the next victim after grandpa and Mo Mu...”

The mention of their daughter agitated Mu Yangyang. “Mo Mu? She’s just a newborn infant! What has she done to provoke them? Your family members are inhumane! Do you suppose I’m going to wait in vain for Mo Mu to reappear in my life miraculously one day?”

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Silence fell over the room as they glared daggers at each other with no intention of backing down.

It was Mo Chenhao who finally ended the silence. He sounded surprisingly tired when he sighed, “I can’t let you risk yourself when they have something against me.”

He had spent all these years investigating his mother's kidnapping case. Every time he thought he finally had a lead, his hopes would be dashed immediately after.

Alas, he thought that he might be overthinking the whole thing. So he concluded that his mother's kidnapping case was perhaps purely accidental until the incident that happened to Old Master Mo.

Old Master Mo went to Mo Chenhao before the incident and promised to tell him everything once the new year celebration was over. However, he didn't make it.

On the morning of the first day of New Year, Old Master Mo was found lying by the stairs. By the time he regained consciousness, he had already lost his mind.

Mu Yangyang was framed as the perpetrator of Old Master Mo's fall.

Mo Chenhao knew that it was a warning to him by some of his family members because they did not want him to know the truth about his mother's kidnapping case.

Mu Yangyang shook her head. "Are you suggesting that I should stay completely out of this?"

She added, "You know why they harmed grandpa and you certainly know that they won't let me off even if I do nothing. The only thing that I don't understand is the reason they are going through all this trouble to deal with you."

Mu Yangyang spent the last three days thinking about everything that happened.

She suspected that Mo Qingfeng and Mo Lian were the ones responsible for Old Master Mo's accident because she saw the two of them sneaking into a room on the night of New Year's Eve.

The way that she was framed instantly after the accident made things seem premeditated.

Unbeknownst to what Mo Chenhao was hiding, she didn't realize that they were trying to threaten and force him to succumb to them until Mo Mu went missing.

Mu Yangyang stared at Mo Chenhao intensely hoping that he would tell her the whole truth, but he changed the subject. "I'm hungry."

"Then go and have dinner somewhere else." Mu Yangyang turned sideways and hinted at him to leave her house.

On the contrary, he sat down on the couch right in front of her and quipped, "I don't know how to cook."

"You can eat at a restaurant." She didn't soften up.

Mo Chenhao was back to his usual arrogant self. "I don't like the food served at restaurants."

Exasperated, Mu Yangyang stood in front of him and asked, "Are you intending to force your stay here?"

"We're married anyway." He leaned backwards with an amused expression.

If not for wanting to register Mo Mu, Mu Yangyang wouldn't have married Mo Chenhao hastily.

She wanted it to be a gesture of parental affection to her daughter.

At last, she surrendered and stopped chasing Mo Chenhao away. "Wait here," she glared at him before going back to the kitchen.

Mo Chenhao watched her enter the kitchen and looked around the house.

It was a simple house consisting of a living room and a bedroom. Although there wasn't much furniture and it seemed empty, it was filled with Mu Yangyang's warm presence.

Mo Chenhao fell asleep on the couch eventually.

When Mu Yangyang finished cooking and went to the living room, she found Mo Chenhao sleeping on the couch. After a moment of hesitation, she pushed him and said gently, "It's time to eat."

The way Mo Chenhao's eyes fluttered open suggested that he was in a deep sleep.

Just as Mu Yangyang was about to withdraw her hand, Mo Chenhao pulled her into his lap.

She lost her balance and fell right into his well-built chest.

She was not amused as the landing was rather painful.

Mu Yangyang yelled angrily, "Mo Chenhao!"

Mo Chenhao pretended that he heard nothing as he locked his other hand around her waist tightly. Her body felt soft and warm.

Burying his face in Mu Yangyang's neck, Mo Chenhao became sentimental. "I cannot stop thinking of you whenever I'm alone. Every morning, I find myself waking up from the dreams you inhabit to nothing else but thin air. Why did you burn down the villa so heartlessly?"

At least I can sense you if the villa was still around.

Mu Yangyang turned rigid in his lap because she never thought he would mention it. She struggled to

get up but could not get out of his embrace.

He was as strong as a bull.

However, she became mad at the mention of the villa. "Are you calling me heartless? If I were heartless, I wouldn't have spared your fountain pen from the fire! Now it seems like I should have let it burn together with the house."

"But you didn't," Mo Chenhao suddenly changed his tone. "Because you don't have the heart to do that."

Mu Yangyang was slightly caught in a daze. She changed the topic quickly, "Let go of me, or I'll never let you in my house ever again."

Her threaten seemed to work and Mo Chenhao loosened his grip on her waist. But, when she thought she had the opportunity to stand up, he slipped his hand behind her head and kissed her.

It had been a long time since they were together so intimately.

When Mo Mu went missing in Sydney a month ago, Mu Yangyang was in such a bad mood that Mo Chenhao couldn't think of touching her other than taking care of her in hopes of her getting better.

Mo Chenhao's kiss was as wicked and domineering as his demeanor.

He pried open her lips passionately, wanting to own her and mold her into him.

Mo Chenhao seemed to have the talent of holding Mu Yangyang in place. He pinned both her hands with one arm and held the back of her neck with another in a way that she couldn't escape his clutches.

When Mu Yangyang finally realized what happened, she was already disheveled and pinned underneath Mo Chenhao on the couch.

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They were drenched in their own sweat as they continued their passionate and fiery entanglement on the hot summer day despite having the air conditioner on.

When Mo Chenhao moved his lips down Mu Yangyang's neckline, she placed her hand between his lips and her skin firmly. "We should have dinner now."

"I could have something else first." Mo Chenhao's voice became hoarse with desire as he lowered his head to kiss her hand.

Mu Yangyang felt her face burning when his lips brushed against her hand lightly again and again with patience and affection. She was tempted to move her hand away from her neck and let him continue,

but she knew better to let him carry on.

She pushed his head away firmly. "Either we have dinner or you go home now."

Mo Chenhao swallowed with difficulty at the sight of Mu Yangyang's sweaty and blushing face. She looked very desirable at the moment. He buried his head once again in her neck and tried negotiating with a serious tone, "Can't I just have a bit?"

Mu Yangyang found his question amusing. How can this be negotiated that way?

At last, she didn't give in. The two of them straightened their clothes and sat at the dining table for dinner.

The living room and dining room in Mu Yangyang's tiny condominium were connected, hence there was very little space for the table.

Mu Yangyang cooked two simple dishes according to her eating habit as usual.

Not having much appetite, she didn't eat much. On the contrary, Mo Chenhao gulped down a lot of food, but it wasn't an unpleasant sight. His grace was rather pleasing to look at even when Mu Yangyang knew that he was usually short-tempered.

Mu Yangyang laid back on her chair and watched Mo Chenhao eat after she finished her food. It had been a long time since they ate together peacefully.

After looking at him for a while, she noticed that Mo Chenhao's face was paler and thinner than before. So Mu Yangyang asked, "Do you eat regularly every day?"

Realizing that she was showing too much concern for him, she pursed her lips and tried to hide it. "I was just..."

When Mo Chenhao's penetrating gaze met hers, she found herself fumbling for words as her mind went blank at the sight of the joy in his eyes. She never thought that he would be so happy to know that she cared for him.

"Yes, but the food outside is hardly as good as yours." Mo Chenhao was never a man of blandishments, but the way he confessed seriously made the whole thing sound sweeter.

"You should leave after you finish." Mu Yangyang dropped her gaze.

Mo Chenhao remained silent for a while before replying, "I'll leave after doing the dishes."

"You don't have to..." Mo Chenhao got up and brought the plates to the kitchen before Mu Yangyang managed to finish the sentence.

Just as she stood up to stop him, she heard a few knocks on the door.

Who can it be at such late hour?

When Mu Yangyang saw that it was Shen Yu through the peephole, she opened the door and asked in surprise, "Why are you here at this hour?"

Shen Yu looked tired. She must have rushed from work to her house.

She kicked the box in front of her and made her way into her house. "Someone from the crew gave me two boxes of lychees from his hometown. Since I'll be passing your place to get home, I thought I will send you some."

Mu Yangyang squatted and carried the box of lychees in. "You should have called me over to collect them instead of making a trip here. It's already very late."

"Well, it's not like you have a car. It's not much of a trouble to me anyway." Shen Yu slumped down on the couch.

At the moment, Mo Chenhao's voice came from the kitchen. "Mu Yangyang, you've run out of dishwashing liquid."

The kitchen was somewhat near to the door, but Shen Yu didn't notice Mo Chenhao because she was busy talking to Mu Yangyang.

Silence ensued as Shen Yu jerked her head at Mu Yangyang and gave her a knowing glance. Aha! You're hiding a man in your house!

Speechless by her friend's exaggerated reaction, Mu Yangyang was about to retort when Mo Chenhao walked out of the kitchen because he didn't get a reply regarding the dishwashing liquid.

He found himself looking at Shen Yu, who was staring at the pink apron on him.

Shen Yu recognized the apron with floral designs because she was the one who brought Mu Yangyang on a shopping spree to cheer the latter up.

This tall and suave man was dressed in a white shirt and black trousers. However, the way he tied a pink apron around his waist and pulled up his sleeves didn't hide his imposing presence at all.

Startled, Shen Yu jumped up from the sofa. "Boss?"

"Yes." Mo Chenhao muttered in acknowledgment and turned to Mu Yangyang, "Where's the dishwashing liquid?"

The atmosphere was strange.

“It’s in the cupboard,” Mu Yangyang threw a glare at Shen Yu before entering the kitchen. “I’ll get it for you.”

Mu Yangyang kept most of the kitchen stuff in a cabinet because there wasn’t much space in the kitchen.

She got the dishwashing liquid for Mo Chenhao and said, “You should go back now.”

“I’ll leave once I finished washing these.” Mo Chenhao took the dishwashing liquid from her expressionlessly and proceeded with the dishes.

He seemed a little unfamiliar with the chore because he had never done that before, but he treated the work seriously.

He was a man of his word. After completing the chore, he left without any delay.

Shen Yu was still witnessing the whole process in a trance when Mo Chenhao finally left. “What is going on between the two of you? Have you guys separated or what?” She was confused with their relationship.

Mu Yangyang opened the box of lychees and replied, “We’re living apart temporarily.”

Shen Yu probed, “Does that mean that two of you still harbor feelings for each other?”

Mu Yangyang paused for a while before nodding, “Yes.”

She didn’t flee overseas because she stopped loving Mo Chenhao. It was just that she couldn’t lose control of her own life because of love.

There should never be superiority in a relationship. We are equals, just as we are when we stand at God’s feet!

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Shen Yu pondered for a while before muttering, “I don’t understand...”

Mu Yangyang kept the lychees in the fridge and changed the subject. “Enough of talking about my relationship. Have you eaten dinner?”

“I’ve had it with the crew.” All of a sudden, she slapped herself in the head. “I remember something else that I wanted to ask you. I saw your interview video. What are you trying to do?”

Shen Yu shivered at the thought of Mu Yangyang burning down the villa and running away after enlisting her to summon the reporters.

It was then she realized that Mu Yangyang was much more capable of wrecking trouble than her.

Mu Yangyang grinned, "I'm hyping up my new series."

"I'm an idiot if I believe that." Shen Yu rolled her eyes.

Mu Yangyang served Shen Yu a plate of clean lychees and became serious. "Shen Yu, there's too much going on with the Mos. If I don't take the initiative, I will be strung along forever."

Shen Yu straightened her face at the mention of the Mos. "Still no news of your baby?"

Mu Yangyang shook her head and her tone became icy. "I'm guessing that someone from Mo family will come for me soon."

...

When Mo Chenhao left Mu Yangyang's apartment, Shi Ye got off the car and opened the car door for him.

Noticing that Shi Ye was throwing glances at him through the rearview mirror while driving, Mo Chenhao said, "Just spit it out."

Shi Ye didn't hesitate. "Since you're worried about Mrs. Mo, why did you let her move out?"

Silence ensued in the car. After a while, Mo Chenhao replied, "She might be happier now that she has moved out."

Shi Ye remembered the last time they had a similar conversation last year, Mo Chenhao's reply was he'd rather both of them suffer together.

Surprisingly, he had a change of mind six months later.

...

Mu Yangyang was right about the Mos coming for her.

Shen Yu left hurriedly after a brief chat with Mu Yangyang because she had other work arrangements the next day.

Mu Yangyang was about to go to the filming site the next day when a black car halted in front of her.

A man who looked strikingly similar to Mo Chenhao winded down the window. "Hello, Yangyang."

An unmistakable loathing expression crossed Mu Yangyang's face but she quickly replaced it with a surprised look. "Mr. Mo?"

"I know that you've separated with Chenhao, but you don't have to drift apart from me. Do you find it hard to address me 'uncle'?"

Although he was smiling gently, the way he sat superiorly as he spoke to Mu Yangyang betrayed his feigned appearance.

"Hello, uncle." Mu Yangyang decided to play along.

Mo Qingfeng looked satisfied. "Where are you heading to? Are you free for a cup of coffee?"

Mu Yangyang smiled and nodded, "Of course."

She would be stupid to refuse his invitation when she had planned for it for the past few days.

"Come on then, get in." Leng Xu, the driver got off the car and opened the door for Mu Yangyang.

"Thank you, Mr. Leng." Mu Yangyang nodded towards the driver before getting in the car.

Straightening herself, she stared in front of her and avoided looking at Mo Qingfeng, who was sitting calmly beside her.

Soon, the car stopped in front of a café.

A waitress showed Mu Yangyang and Mo Qingfeng to a reserved room and coffee was served.

Mo Qingfeng appeared to be stirring his coffee mindlessly as he asked in a concerned tone, "How have you been overseas for the past six months?"

Mu Yangyang curved her lips into a smile and answered politely, "Thank you for your concern, uncle. I'm fine."

Mo Qingfeng sighed before continuing, "We were so anxious when Old Master Mo fell down the stairs that we misunderstood you. I know you are a good girl who'd never do such a thing. Old Master Mo must have fallen off the stairs himself because of his wobbly legs due to old age."

Mu Yangyang tightened her grip on the cup.

Wobbly legs due to old age?

Everyone knew that Old Master Mo maintained his health very well.

Furthermore, someone made the effort to make sure that Mu Yangyang was present at the scene when Old Master Mo fell. And now Mo Qingfeng was telling her that the perpetuated incident happened because of Old Master Mo's wobbly legs?

She wasn't thinking too much at the time when a maid called her over because she just woke up. Now that she recalled the incident, it occurred to her that Old Master Mo had never summoned her through a maid.

That were loopholes in the story that didn't make sense.

Mu Yangyang lowered her eyelids and pinched her thigh to restrain herself from confronting Mo Qingfeng.

Tears spilled out of her eyes because she pinched herself too hard. She made use of the opportunity to appear choking on her tears, "How is grandpa?"

Taken aback by Mu Yangyang's sadness, Mo Qingfeng took a while to answer, "He's still the same."

Mu Yangyang nodded and asked cautiously, "Can I visit him?"

She really wanted to visit Old Master Mo, but she couldn't find a valid reason to do so.

"Of course," Mo Qingfeng suddenly stopped smiling and appeared serious. "What is going on between you and Chenhao? Xuan told me that Chenhao brought the baby away. Is that true?"

Mu Yangyang felt a ringing in her mind when he mentioned the baby. The spoon slipped from a hand and landed in the cup with a crisp sound.

What does he mean? What is he trying to probe into?

Is he testing the amount of information I have on Mo Mu's disappearance? Does he want to know if Mo Chenhao told me that Mo Mu was possibly kidnapped by the Mos?

Mu Yangyang clenched her other hand under the table as she tried to figure out how to reply to the question then she released her grip. Alas, she lowered her head and pretended to look utterly crushed.

She couldn't control her tears every time she thought of Mo Mu. This time, her tears flowed easily too.

Mo Qingfeng narrowed his eyes, apparently submerged in his own thoughts as well. He finally began to say, "I'm afraid Chenhao went overboard this time. Although I'm the grandfather of the kid and she is destined to be an heir of the Mo family, I still think that she should grow up with her mother seeing that she is still very young..."

Mu Yangyang took the chance to cover her face and sob loudly. "I'm sorry, uncle... I'm just so sad..."

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Peeking through her fingers at Mo Qingfeng while pretending to sob, Mu Yangyang captured a distinct irritated look on his face.

However, the man comforted her in his gentle tone the next moment. "I'll talk to Chenhao regarding this. Don't cry."

Mu Yangyang dabbed her moist eyes with a tissue and replied gratefully, "Thank you so much, uncle."

Mo Qingfeng merely smiled and said nothing else.

...

As soon as Mu Yangyang left the café with Mo Qingfeng, she saw Mo Chenhao rushing towards her with a worried look.

She felt his eyes on her and noticed the change of expression on his face. She thought she could hear him letting out a sigh of relief.

I wonder if some mutual understanding developed between us after living together for so long?

It was a feeling that she knew what he was going to say before he even opened his mouth.

However, in the next instance, she felt his cold and intimidating aura as his gaze on her became icy.

Realizing that her eyes must be puffy and swollen from crying just now, she stepped forward and slapped him before he could say anything.

Slap!

That was a crisp and loud slap.

Shi Ye who stood behind Mo Chenhao, Shi Ye stared wide-eyed at Mu Yangyang while Mo Qingfeng was equally surprised.

Mo Chenhao struggled to register what had happened. After a few seconds, he turned his head and glared at Mu Yangyang, "How dare you slap me?"

"Why not when you snatched my daughter away from me! You heartless prick!" Mu Yangyang glared at him with so much hatred that she looked like she wanted to slap him again.

Something glinted in Mo Chenhao's eyes as he lowered his eyelids and hid his emotions. He spoke without warmth, "I don't need your permission to do whatever I want with my daughter."

Smirking, he said, "Shi Ye."

Shi Ye understood and waved at the bodyguards behind them. The bodyguards strode forward and grabbed Mu Yangyang.

Mo Qingfeng finally spoke, "Chenhao, Yangyang is still the mother of your child. She's only losing control of her emotions because she's too worried about the baby. You should stop your bodyguards."

Mo Chenhao forced a smile and huffed, "Let her go."

"You should go back first." Mo Qingfeng nodded at Mu Yangyang.

"Thank you, uncle. I'll see you again." Mu Yangyang put up her best thankful face and left.

Mo Chenhao fixed his gaze on Mo Qingfeng without turning to look at Mu Yangyang. "I need to talk to you."

"Get in the car then." Mo Chenhao took the opportunity to look at Mu Yangyang's direction when Mo Qingfeng turned around to get in the car.

After Mo Chenhao got in, Mo Qingfeng questioned, "Where did you hide your baby? Isn't it too cruel to hide her from Yangyang? She is her mother after all!"

Mo Chenhao scoffed disdainfully, "I'm not the one that took our baby away. Even if I did that, I wouldn't have stopped her from seeing our daughter. The reason I married her in the first place was to investigate my mother's case."

"Then who took your baby away right under your nose?" Mo Qingfeng asked with a confused look on his face.

"Wasn't my mother kidnapped under your nose years ago?" Mo Chenhao curved his lips upward into a menacing smile.

"You're suspecting me." Mo Qingfeng declared.

He sighed before continuing, "Chenhao, I know that you're still brooding over the past, but that was just an accident! What's the use of digging through the past when you can live a happy life now? Isn't it great to lead Mo Corporation and ensure things are peaceful in our household?"

Mo Chenhao ignored his fake advice.

Mo Qingfeng didn't seem to be angry as he continued patiently, "Since this was in the past, you should let it go for the sake of everyone. We should all move forward. Perhaps you will find your daughter soon after you do that."

The last sentence was apparently a threat. Mo Chenhao clenched his fist and felt his whole body going rigid while he remained quiet.

Mo Qingfeng came to see Mu Yangyang because he wanted to test her knowledge of the Mo family's secrets and the strength of her relationship with Mo Chenhao. He wanted to make use of her.

Mo Qingfeng would not let such an opportunity slip by him.

Mo Qingfeng thought Mo Chenhao's silence meant his submission.

He added sincerely, "The Mo family must have a young mistress. Since you and Yangyang are separated, you should find another woman that you like. Perhaps I can introduce you to a few..."

"There's no such need." Mo Chenhao interrupted coldly. "Just mind your own business."

With that said, Mo Chenhao pulled the car door open and left.

Mo Qingfeng watched his son getting in another car and smiled smugly. Soon, the smile turned into a wicked laugh.

...

As soon as Mo Chenhao got back in his own car, he pulled off his necktie and punched at the window.

The sound startled Shi Ye as he thought he was lucky to be sitting in a car with bulletproof glass. Ordinary glass will have been smashed by now!

Mo Chenhao leaned backwards and gritted angrily as words slipped through his lips. "That cunning old fox!"

Shi Ye knew that he was referring to Mo Qingfeng.

Mo Chenhao was entirely sure that Mo Qingfeng was the one behind Mo Mu's disappearance.

Knowing that Mo Chenhao could do nothing as long as Mo Mu was in his hands, Mo Qingfeng left a trail on Si Chengyu's bank account purposely to let his son know that he was behind the kidnapping.

Therefore, Mo Chenhao's hands were tied and he could only listen to Mo Qingfeng.

The cunning man made it clear that he would only return Mo Mu as long as Mo Chenhao agree to stop

investigating his mother's case.

Or else...

Shi Ye sighed. There was too much that he didn't know about the family.

Perhaps all that happened now was just the tip of the iceberg.

How could Mo Chenhao give up his efforts after spending so much time on the investigation of his mother's case?

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Shi Ye let out a sigh before asking, "Where are we going, Mr. Mo?"

Mo Chenhao responded after a few seconds, "I want to meet Mu Yangyang."

With that, Shi Ye drove towards Mu Yangyang's place.

After a while, the car stopped in front of her apartment building. "You can leave now, and no need to fetch me later," said Mo Chenhao.

"Noted."

As ordered, Shi Ye left after Mo Chenhao got off the car.

In the meantime, Mu Yangyang was washing her face when the doorbell rang.

Her eyes were swollen, for she cried too hard in front of Mo Qingfeng today.

When she heard the doorbell, she did not have to guess who it was as it must be Mo Chenhao.

Before opening the door, she peeked through the peephole. It's him. I guessed it right.

She opened the door and looked around before letting him in.

"Come in," she invited. Then, she turned around and walked inside the house with Mo Chenhao following behind.

The man directly took a seat on the couch.

"What do you want to drink? Is water fine?" She was already pouring water for him on the coffee table as she said that.

When she handed the cup to Mo Chenhao, he held her hand.

His gesture made Mu Yangyang purse her lips, but she did not retract her hand.

He pulled her to sit by him and wrapped his big palm around hers. "What did he say to you?"

"He said he'd help me ask you regarding our baby," replied Mu Yangyang. She paused for a moment before raising her head to look at him. "Did you let me move out that easily because you knew he'd come to meet me?"

Mo Chenhao did not respond to her question but he raised her hand to his lips to plant an affectionate kiss on it.

The kiss brushed against her palm, it was feather-light and the whisper of hot breath gave her a tickling sensation.

Mu Yangyang kicked her after that small action of his. "I'm asking you a question!"

"Oh," he uttered casually, still refusing to answer.

This man! I don't know what to do with him!

"When grandpa had an accident, they didn't frame me as they have no intention to harm me, instead they wanted to test just how important I am to you. By the way, is that why you acted that you were suspicious of me in front of them?"

Mo Chenhao still did not speak. However, his silence was acquiescence to her question.

"Before the accident, grandpa had asked us to meet him alone," she continued. "He had been acting weird at that time. Maybe he found out about something or was planning to do something. However, your dad found out, but he couldn't bear to do anything to grandpa. That was why he came up with this tactic and framed me in which he killed two birds with one stone. The question is, what on earth is he trying to hide? Is it really only the truth on your mother's kidnap?"

The more she thought about it, the more frightened she was.

What is it that Mo Qingfeng's hiding that he did so many heinous crimes?

Mo Chenhao's face darkened when he saw the deep frown on Mu Yangyang's face.

He let go of her hand to place it on her shoulder. "Look at me, Mu Yangyang."

"Yeah?" She turned her head to stare at him.

Mo Chenhao gazed at her intensely. Countless complicated emotions hid behind the dark orbs that

nobody could read.

“From now on, you don’t know anything other than what happened to grandpa was just an accident, and I took Mo Mu away because I don’t want her to stay with you. That’s all you know! That’s all!”

Mo Chenhao squeezed her shoulder so hard that it was a bit painful for her. However, she did not say anything about it but asked, “Why?”

He ignored her question and asked, “Do you remember what I just said?”

Mu Yangyang turned her head away. “No.”

Why do I need to pretend I don’t know anything when I already knew everything?

He knew she was throwing a fit. Nevertheless, he also knew she was listening to everything he said.

“Mo Mu is safe. Mo Qingfeng needs my help in managing Mo Corporation, and Mo Mu is his trump card. That’s why I know she’s safe. You don’t have to worry about her.”

“How am I going to stop worrying?” Mu Yangyang ruffled her hair in frustration. “Not only am I worried about her, but I’m also worried about you.”

Mo Chenhao sighed, “You really don’t have to worry. All you need to remember is that you’re mine, so don’t go fooling around with other men.”

How did he turn a serious topic into such matter?

Mu Yangyang pushed him. “We’re now talking about serious matters.”

“What I said is serious too.” His face suddenly darkened. “Especially Shen Haochu in particular. Just stay away from him.”

“I’ve never even met him after I returned to Huyang City!” She glared at him.

How can he be this pesky!

Mo Chenhao sneered as he squinted his eyes at her. “Do you want to meet him?” he asked, a bit threateningly.

“No.” It has been a while since I saw him last.

She pursed her lips and rephrased her words, “No. I don’t want to meet him.”

Huyang City was a big place though so she might bump into Shen Haochu one fine day.

Furthermore, the latter had helped her when she fled the country at that time. She owed Shen Haochu a favor.

“You’d better keep your promise.” He leaned over and pecked her lips.

Mu Yangyang broke into laughter and he pulled her into him to deepen the kiss. After that, he got up from the couch to leave.

When he was at the door, he turned and stared at her with sadness in his eyes. “I may not be able to come and visit you for a while.”

“Okay.” Mu Yangyang leaned against the door. She froze to register his words fully, then she nodded.

Seeing this, Mo Chenhao furrowed his brows. “How cruel. Can’t you at least act like you’re sad?”

Why is he so talkative today? She pushed him out the door. “Off you go.”

After he left, Mu Yangyang went back inside and sat on the couch.

She recalled when Mo Chenhao mentioned Shen Haochu earlier.

I should really go and see Shen Haochu if I have time. But I feel like I don’t know him anymore since the last time I met him.

He’s completely different. Is he upset about what I did to him before I left the country?

She suddenly remembered how Shen Haochu told her that Mo family was complicated back when she was at the airport.

Does that mean that he knows something about the Mo family? I’m not going to find him then. I’ll just go with the flow. We’re both in the same city, so I’ll bump into him one fine day.

Mo Chenhao did not lie when he said he might not be able to meet her for some time.

Other than being on the set and discussing the scripts with Qin Shuishan sometimes, she had had very quiet days.

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After they finished with today’s acting, Qin Shuishan approached her with a mysterious smile.

“Accompany me to a dinner tonight.”

“What dinner?” Mu Yangyang asked while searching for her phone in her bag.

“Just a formal dinner. The one where we’ll literally eat and drink. No other activities involved,” responded Qin Shuishan.

“Okay.” Mu Yangyang agreed without thinking much.

Since Qin Shuishan had a solid family background, people in the circle would treat her with respect, plus she was not an impetuous person. When she said it was a formal dinner, then it would be a formal dinner.

When they were in the car, only then it dawned on Mu Yangyang to ask her, “Where are we going for dinner?”

“Jinding,” Qin Shuishan replied while driving.

Jinding?

Mu Yangyang froze when she heard the familiar name.

She used to go to that place a lot.

When she came back, she had never been there anymore. That was why she needed quite a while to regain her composure when she heard someone mentioned the name.

Qin Shuishan scanned her up and down when they were waiting for the light to turn green. “Are you sure you don’t want to change your clothes and touch up your makeup?”

“Yeah, I think I look fine now.” Mu Yangyang responded absent-mindedly as she turned her head to look out of the window.

Mu Yangyang always wore trousers for she would be outdoor most of the time. It had been a long time since she had last worn a skirt because it was difficult to do things in it.

“Okay, then.” Qin Shuishan thought for a moment before asking, “You’ve been in despair ever since Mo Chenhao dumped you. Have you thought of seeing another man?”

Mu Yangyang did not expect that she would bring this topic up. “Let’s talk about it another time,” she replied plainly.

Their conversation went on and off and before they knew it, they had arrived at Jinding.

When Mu Yangyang got off the car, she could not help but look around.

Chenhao always comes here. I wonder if I’ll bump into him later.

“What are you looking at? Let’s go in.” Qin Shuishan’s voice interrupted her thoughts.

“Coming,” she responded before following her inside.

When they entered the private room, a huge group of people was already sitting around the table.

There were both men and women. Some of the women were even often seen on the big screen.

Qin Shuishan went near Mu Yangyang and whispered in her ear, “You know, the one in white did plastic surgery before, and the one in pink faked the information on her education background.”

I never knew she’s such a gossip.

“If I can’t write scripts anymore, I’ll open a social media account to expose the secrets about these celebrities and become an influencer to make a living,” Mu Yangyang said jokingly.

“You don’t even have a backup, yet you have the gall to expose these celebrities? I’ll chop my head off if they don’t come for you.” Qin Shuishan glared at her in disdain.

“You’re my back up.” Mu Yangyang smiled.

“I mean nothing. Mo Chenhao, on the other hand, is a strong backup. If you haven’t divorced him, you could’ve walked around the entertainment industry freely right now and shoot your own screenplay however you want.”

Halfway through, Qin Shuishan realized she should not have said that. She quickly turned to look at Mu Yangyang and breathed a sigh of relief when there was no trace of anger on her face.

“I heard they have invited big names to come here. I don’t know who, though.” She hurriedly changed the subject.

Soon, Mu Yangyang knew who the big names Qin Shuishan were referring to.

“Ms. Mu.”

She stared at the smiling Si Chengyu in front of her.

Darn. I should’ve checked today’s horoscope before coming here.

“Mr. Si,” she acknowledged shortly.

I have to act polite in front of other people.

At this moment, another person entered through the door.

“Chengyu! Why did you walk so fast? You didn’t even wait for me.” Mu Yumei walked over and instantly linked her arm around the man’s.

Mu Yangyang was standing right in front of Si Chengyu, so she noticed her immediately.

“Mu Yangyang?” Her expression darkened.

“Yumei,” Si Chengyu called without even waiting for the latter’s reply.

That alone could change her entire expression as the coldness on her face faded away. She then leaned back on his side like an obedient puppy.

When Si Chengyu and Mu Yumei were seated, Qin Shuishan questioned her, “You know Si Chengyu?”

Although Si Chengyu had cut off his ties with Mo Chenhao, the relationship he had with the Mo family was not exposed, including the fact that the latter was actually the boss of Sheng Ding Media.

Mu Yangyang lowered her eyes. “Have you forgotten the rumors of us in a scandal at that time?”

A look of realization dawned on Qin Shuishan upon hearing that.

“Chengyu, I wanna eat that.”

“Chengyu, don’t drink too much.”

Mu Yangyang heard Mu Yumei’s coquettish voice throughout dinner.

However, Si Chengyu maintained his gentle expression. It was so gentle that Mu Yangyang almost believed they were true lovers.

Qin Shuishan who was beside her nearly vomited out of disgust.

Hence, she stood up when the occasion had not even ended. “We have something to do. Please excuse us.”

“The night’s still young, Ms. Qin. Let’s chat for a little longer,” said one of the people in the circle. The others just said goodbye to her.

Mu Yangyang also got up. She left all the talking to Qin Shuishan. She was only there to get some free food and drinks.

At least that was what she thought.

Mu Yumei lifted her head to look at Mu Yangyang before slowly saying, "You're leaving already, Yangyang? Do you dislike me that much? Although Mo family doesn't want you anymore, I still care for you as a sister."

It was no secret to everyone that Mu Yangyang had multiple identities. Nevertheless, no one dared to pick on her because of Qin Shuishan.

Mu Yumei had always held grudges against her. Thus, she definitely would not miss the opportunity to step on her.

Mo Chenhao did not actually leave Mu Yangyang. Even so, if they were to separate for real, Mu Yumei's words still could not hurt her.

The latter had always been like this. She liked to find a sense of presence and self-satisfaction in someone else's affliction.

"So am I supposed to feel honored for being your sister?" She smiled slightly as her cat-like eyes dazzled brightly.

In a group of beautiful actresses, Mu Yangyang's appearance remained the most outstanding.

She had never said anything ever since she arrived at the place. That was because she was trying to keep her sense of presence as low as possible.

Especially after knowing that this was a dinner organized for the investors and actors.

It was obvious some underhanded dealings were going on.

This was someone else's territory. Mu Yangyang ought to suppress her sense of presence as not to steal the spotlight from them.

Mu Yangyang stared at her with a frown. "Have you forgotten that Mr. Mu Liyan published the news on the newspaper that he has disowned me?"

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Half a year ago, the Mu family suddenly published the news that they had disowned Mu Yangyang without even telling her. They feared that they would be implicated with Old Master Mo's incident.

She did not feel hurt about it though, for she was aware that the Mu family always prioritized their self-benefits. That was why she was not surprised when they did what they did.

After all, she had long lost hope and had no expectation from them.

At that time, this topic was the talk of the town, especially in the entertainment industry.

Anyone could tell that it was just a strategy of the Mu family to avoid being dragged into the mess by Mu Yangyang.

Although most people were likely to do the same as what Mu Liyan did in similar situations, this kind of thing was still frowned upon in the end.

Yet, Mu Yumei decided to use this card to step on her deliberately. However, her sarcasm was so obvious that even fools could see it.

It was not easy for all the actresses to have a get-together tonight. They only laughed at her without saying anything.

Mu Yumei had read the news online. She was convinced that Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao were separated. As for the encounter at the supermarket last time, she had chosen to forget about it completely.

She initially intended to humiliate Mu Yangyang with her words and hoped to see her getting worked up. Howbeit, instead of that, the others were laughing at her now.

“What are you laughing at?” she coldly asked as she turned her head towards the actresses.

The women were flattered and revered by many. They had never bothered to take notice of Mu Yumei.

The people in the entertainment industry were no angels, especially the women.

“Is Jinding your territory? Do we need your permission to be all happy and laughing?” asked one of the actresses.

She uttered those words so calmly, making it even more uncomfortable for the other listeners.

“Who do you think you are talking to me in that tone?” Mu Yumei turned to look at Si Chengyu in hopes that he would back her up.

Everyone in the industry knew the latter had been doing bad in the past six months.

First, he terminated his contract with Sheng Ding Media. Then, he made a woman with a rotten reputation to be his girlfriend, turning it from bad to worse. The film he got had a very bad review. Despite that, he did not lose much of his identity.

Unfortunately, Si Chengyu had no intention of backing her up. He only raised his wrist to look at the time before saying, “I also have something to do. Excuse me.”

After that, he turned to look at Mu Yangyang. “How are you going home, Yangyang? Shall I give you a

lift?" he offered in a gentle tone.

He called me Ms. Mu earlier. Why is he suddenly calling me Yangyang? This will only make people remember the rumors of our scandal at that time. Not only that, but they'll also definitely think that we have a past relationship. This jerk is doing that on purpose!

He knew she and Mu Yumei never got along with each other, so he purposely did that to increase the latter's hatred for her.

"We're not close enough for that," she replied before heading for the door.

Before leaving, she had noticed the hostility in Mu Yumei's eyes. She seemed like she was tempted to rip her apart right then and there.

Si Chengyu is a freaking lunatic. Why has he suddenly gone crazy when he was quite okay before this? Now, he doesn't care about his reputation nor his acting career. It's like he has completely given up and digging his own grave.

She continued walking forward as Qin Shuishan trailed behind her.

"Do you have a past with Si Chengyu?" She was very nosy today.

"No," Mu Yangyang quickly denied.

Qin Shuishan had been working with her for a long time now. She knew what she was like, so if she said no this firmly; then it most definitely meant no.

I'm still curious, though.

"Then you and-"

Mu Yangyang halted her steps and interrupted her, "What is your relationship with Xu Muhan? Because of him, you and Mo-"

Before she could even finish talking, Qin Shuishan covered her mouth.

Mu Yangyang reached out a hand to push her arm away, but she was using too great of a force that she did not budge at all.

She stopped struggling eventually. "Mmm?"

She looked over to stare at Qin Shuishan who seemed like she was about to jump off a building. Upon seeing that, she followed her gaze, only to see Xu Muhan standing right in front of them.

S**t! How long has he been there? Did he hear what I said just now?

She turned to look at Qin Shuishan again, and the latter shot her a glare before turning her body and ran away, leaving her speechless.

It was a bit awkward for Mu Yangyang, but she still greeted him, "Mr. Xu."

"Ms. Mu," he replied formulaically with a nod.

With that, she turned to leave. However, before she could take a step, he spoke again, "Ms. Mu, just now you said-"

"I didn't say anything. If you have any questions please ask Shuishan," she finished before running away with quick footsteps.

When she was outside, Qin Shuishan's car was nowhere to be found. She had left without her.

Mu Yangyang found the situation funny as she broke into laughter. I guess I'll have to take a taxi, then.

When she was waiting by the road, she could not help but glance at Jinding.

I didn't meet Chenhao tonight.

When she turned her head back, she noticed a black car stopping in front of her.

Her eyes lit up as she hoped that it would be Mo Chenhao.

However, when the car window rolled down, she suddenly lost her smile when she saw the person inside.

Shen Haochu put an arm on the car window as he smiled. "Long time no see, Yangyang."

"Y-yeah," she responded while she took two steps back subtly.

Why is he here? I shouldn't have tagged along to this dinner had I known it'd end up like this.

Jinding was the poshest club in Huyang City. It was where people with high status would consistently hang out. Thus, she was bound to meet old acquaintances just by coming here once.

Shen Haochu noticed her movement. He reached out and knocked on the car window a few times before slowly saying, "You know, I'm an old friend of yours and we haven't met for so long. You don't have to act this cold."

"Next time then." Mu Yangyang pursed his lips. "I'll treat you to a meal."

“Am I only your meal buddy now?” There was a warm smile on his face, but his tone did not sound too good.

Mu Yangyang was pondering on how to reply to him when he beat her to it, “I need your help in a few days.”

“Help in doing what?” she questioned with her guard up.

Shen Haochu saw right through her head. “Don’t worry. It’s neither murdering for money nor violating the law.”

He said all that was needed to be said.

Mu Yangyang did not have much to say, so she nodded. “Fine.”

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Hearing her answer, his smile deepened. “Give me your phone number,” he said, and she did just that.

“I’m assuming you’re going home now? Do you need a lift?” he offered after saving her number in his phone.

Of course, she did not accept the offer.

“It’s alright. I can head home myself.”

“See you then,” replied the man.

When he drove off, Mu Yangyang hailed a taxi to head home.

When she made it home, she called Qin Shuishan after taking a shower.

“Did Xu Muhan say anything after I left?” asked the latter the minute she picked up her call.

“What do you want him to say?” Mu Yangyang took this opportunity to tease her.

She actually could see how much Qin Shuishan liked Xu Muhan.

It was a bit strange for her, though. Because the man looked like he was born in a poor family, she could tell just by looking at his behavior and manners. Xu Muhan seemed calm and collected, but he was not dull.

Men like him were always likable.

“Just tell me if he said anything to you!” Qin Shuishan uttered anxiously.

“If you want to know then why don’t you ask him instead?”

“It’s a long story,” she sighed.

“He asked what we talked about, and I told him to ask you. Are you happy now?” Mu Yangyang finally told her.

She was met with silence for a moment before Qin Shuishan replied in a small voice, “I don’t think he’ll come to me.”

Days later, Mu Yangyang remembered Shen Haochu said he needed her help in something. Then, she found out that she was to be his companion to attend a dinner party.

“Please ask someone else. I can’t help you in this,” she immediately rejected when she learned this.

Chenhao has told me not to meet him. It’s impossible not to bump into him, but I can refuse Shen Haochu’s invitation as his companion.

Although the Shens were not as great as the Mos, they were still a respectable family. If she rejected him to be his plus-one, it would become a topic of gossip again.

Shen Haochu already predicted that she would reject, so he remained undisturbed. “You told me before that you’re not someone who’ll turn back on your words.”

“Well, I am now,” she responded firmly.

He silently stared at her for a moment. “Is it because of Mo Chenhao?” His voice carried a hint of a sneer.

Mu Yangyang froze after hearing that as she stayed quiet.

Everyone thought that she and Mo Chenhao were separated. Nevertheless, Shen Haochu seemed unconvinced.

He did not mind when she did not answer him. Instead, he came nearer to her and muttered softly, “I know you more than anyone, Yangyang. I know what you want and what you’re thinking about.”

Mu Yangyang stepped back as she was not used to any other men coming this close to her other than Mo Chenhao. Nonetheless, Shen Haochu reached out a hand to grab her wrist. “Mo Chenhao isn’t a good match for you. The Mo family is too complicated.”

“What do you mean?” Mu Yangyang narrowed her eyes. “You said the same thing to me at the airport

last time. What do you mean by that?"

Shen Haochu did not expect that she would bombard him with questions.

Her tone sounded aggressive as her eyes turned sharp. Seeing this, Shen Haochu also became serious. "I'm not here to hurt you. I might have joined hands with Mu Yumei and the others to use you previously, but right now, what I say and do is for your own good."

His words just made her certain that he knew something. "What do you know about the Mo family? Spill it."

"Do you really want to know?" Mu Yangyang nodded.

He let go of her wrist as his expression turned cold. "Then go to the dinner party with me. I'll tell you at the end of the event."

"You..." Mu Yangyang stared at him dumbfoundedly. He's clearly threatening me.

Perhaps it was the look in her eyes that gave off what she thought and he could guess it.

"Yangyang, this doesn't count as a threat. I'm a businessman. I don't do things that don't bring benefits to me. If you want to know what I know, then you have to do something to earn it. In this situation, it's just to accompany me to a dinner party," he stated in all seriousness.

Mu Yangyang thought about his words for a bit and felt that what he said was reasonable.

She owed him a favor in the first place, anyway. Moreover, he was not obligated to tell her what she wanted to know as well.

If he really did know something about the Mo family, then it must be an important secret.

It was his choice whether he chose to tell her or not.

"I only have to join this dinner party, and you'll tell me at the end of it, right?" she questioned, trying to confirm the deal.

Shen Haochu frowned as if he was not pleased, yet he still nodded. "That's right."

The dinner party was held on Friday at eight in the evening.

It was at a seven-star hotel in Huyang City.

The party that Mo Qingfeng once invited her before was also held at this place.

Mu Yangyang hopped off the car and saw Shen Haochu in an all-white suit.

He was waiting for her by the hotel door. He was naturally-born handsome. The white attire made him look even more charming.

He and Mo Chenhao were entirely different people.

The latter disliked bright-colored clothes as he was a more reserved person. He preferred wearing dark-colored attire.

“You look beautiful,” Shen Haochu complimented while walking towards her.

He initially intended to fetch her at her place, but she rejected his offer.

She was a very stubborn person. He said she only needed to come to the dinner party, so she did just that and nothing more.

She even returned him the dress he sent to her.

And turned down his offer to pick her up before the dinner.

“Thanks.” She avoided him when he reached out to grab her hand.

Mu Yangyang was wearing a simple black gown.

The fringe on her forehead had grown long. Normally, she would only style her hair by parting her long straight hair. But tonight, she curled it to fit the look for the dinner party.

She seemed mature in curled hair and looked more mature. Perhaps it was because she had given birth before.

Shen Haochu retracted his hand and stared at her back with a subtle smile.

It was not like that time anymore.

Mu Yangyang and Shen Haochu entered the venue walking side by side.

Out of politeness, she still linked her arm with his while walking into the banquet hall together.

Many people had already arrived at this hour, and there was a huge group of women gathering on one spot.

Mu Yangyang heard part of their conversation as soon as she strolled in.

“How’s my hairstyle today? My personal designer had recently returned from studying in Europe. He is so cool.”

“The gown looks good.”

“I hope I’ll get noticed by Mr. Mo later.”

Mr. Mo?

Mu Yangyang stopped venturing forward.

“I forgot to tell you that Mo Chenhao will also be here,” Shen Haochu informed her from behind.