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“Is that so?” Si Chengyu looked at her with a faint smile. “What a coincidence. I also came to use the restroom.”

The corners of Mu Yangyang’s lips twitched awkwardly.

Si Chengyu simply laughed as he glanced at her and walked away.

Mu Yangyang followed behind him, thinking she could find a strand of hair on his shoulder. But there was none to be seen.

Si Chengyu was indeed a very meticulous person.

Mu Yangyang was running out of ideas. She needed to get his hair today by hook or by crook.

Confirming paternity between Si Chengyu and Mo Qingfeng might provide a lead to finding Mo Mu’s whereabouts. Therefore, she could not let this opportunity slip past her fingers.

However, Si Chengyu was a cautious person. Given that he had already done a DNA test himself, he must have known the result.

If Mu Yangyang had yanked out his hair just like that, it would definitely arouse suspicion.

She reached out her hand, only to retract it after a moment of hesitation.

Seeing that Si Chengyu had already entered the bathroom, she felt a little anxious.

Just then, a seven or eight-year-old child passed by Mu Yangyang, holding a mobile phone.

Mu Yangyang stopped him and asked, “Kid, can you do me a favor?”

The child looked at her warily and responded, “Adults don’t usually ask children for help. What do you actually want?”

Mu Yangyang was stunned into silence. Are all kids these days that smart?

The child turned his head and scrutinized Mu Yangyang for a long while, then he said, “Forget it, you’re too beautiful to be a human trafficker. Tell me then, what do you need help with?”

“Thank you,” replied Mu Yangyang as the corners of her mouth twitched. She whispered into his ear, “I lost a bet with someone, and they dared me to get a strand of hair from this man.”

Having said that, she took out her phone and showed the child a picture of Si Chengyu.

When the child saw Si Chengyu's photo, his eyes lit up. "Isn't he that actor? I know him. I have seen his movies. He is in the restroom? I will go in now."

The child ran into the men's restroom without waiting for Mu Yangyang to finish.

Mu Yangyang had no choice but to enter the ladies' restroom.

When she came out, she saw the child and Si Chengyu standing at the entrance of the men's restroom.

"Can you take a picture with me? I really like watching your movies."

"Of course," replied Si Chengyu.

The child then pulled out his phone to take photos with Si Chengyu.

Si Chengyu was about 1.8 meters tall, so naturally, he had to squat down to take photos with the boy who was much shorter than him.

Before Si Chengyu could stand back up, the kid suddenly reached over and pulled out a strand of hair from his head, exclaiming, "Huh? You actually have white hair?"

The strand of hair he pulled out was tossed onto the floor immediately. Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed that Mu Yangyang had come out and winked at her.

The scene was truly an eye-opener to Mu Yangyang. Are children these days that smart?

Fortunately, Si Chengyu did not see her as he had already left while talking to the child.

Immediately, Mu Yangyang walked over and picked up the hair that the child tossed. Following that, she carefully wrapped it in some tissue before stuffing it into her pocket. After taking one last glance at Si Chengyu's leaving figure, she returned to the foyer.

Upon reaching the foyer, she saw that the child was no longer with Si Chengyu. Feeling relieved, she paid the bill and left.

Moments later, Si Chengyu came out of the private room and glanced at the spot where she had been sitting, his expression indecipherable.

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After Mu Yangyang managed to obtain Si Chengyu's hair, she immediately called Mo Chenhao.

The call was quickly connected, yet it was not Mo Chenhao who answered it but Shi Ye.

Before Mu Yangyang could speak, Shi Ye responded, "Mr. Mo is in a meeting. I will bring the phone to him now."

Mu Yangyang froze for a moment before she replied, "Thank you."

Footsteps could be heard on the other end of the phone, followed by the sound of a door opening. Then, Shi Ye's low voice sounded. "Mr. Mo, you have a call."

A few seconds later, the familiar low rumble of Mo Chenhao's voice was heard over the phone. "What's the matter?"

"I have Si Chengyu's hair," Mu Yangyang told him excitedly.

She had never expected that the mission of getting Si Chengyu's hair would go so smoothly.

Mo Chenhao was quiet for a few moments before responding, "How did you get it?"

Mu Yangyang then recounted the process of getting his hair.

Silence ensued until Mo Chenhao spoke again after a few moments, "If you are free in the afternoon, go to my apartment and wait for me there. I'll be back a little earlier this evening."

Mu Yangyang pondered for a moment and asked, "Are you coming back for dinner?"

"Yes," replied Mo Chenhao.

...

On her way to Mo Chenhao's apartment, Mu Yangyang decided to drop by the supermarket.

Apart from cooking ingredients, she also bought some yogurt and bread.

Given Mo Chenhao's hectic schedule, at least he could have some snacks to fill his belly even if he did not have time to eat a proper meal or got hungry after work.

When she arrived at his apartment, it took her several trips to bring up all the things she bought earlier.

She arranged everything neatly in the refrigerator, then started to prepare the cooking ingredients for dinner.

While she was not too sure when Mo Chenhao would be home, he did say he was coming back for dinner. Hence, he should be home before eight o'clock.

At six in the evening, Mu Yangyang started cooking.

Feeling sorry for Mo Chenhao, she decided to simmer some soup and cook his favorite dishes.

Before she could finish cooking, the doorbell sounded.

Mu Yangyang put down the ladle and looked at the time. It was only seven o'clock. Why did he come home so early today?

Mu Yangyang walked to the door and looked through the peephole. When she saw the person standing outside, she felt her mind go blank momentarily.

The one standing outside the door was none other than Mo Qingfeng, whom she had discussed with Mo Chenhao yesterday.

Right then, Mo Qingfeng rang the doorbell again. After giving it some thought, Mu Yangyang composed herself and opened the door.

"Mr. Mo?" asked Mu Yangyang, with a hint of surprise on her face.

"Yangyang?" said Mo Qingfeng who also seemed very surprised.

Mu Yangyang left the door ajar and stepped aside to let Mo Qingfeng in.

Then she lowered her head and said cautiously, "Are you here for Mo Chenhao? He has not returned yet."

"Why are you here?" asked Mo Qingfeng as he walked in and scanned the room before looking back at her.

The soup that Mu Yangyang was simmering in the kitchen started to exude a pleasant aroma. Mo Qingfeng neared the kitchen curiously to catch a glimpse and asked, "Are you cooking?"

"I had secretly made a copy of the keys to his house. He used to like all the food I cooked, so I thought I'd come over to cook a meal for him. Who knows, if he's in a good mood, maybe he would let me see the child." The more she elaborated, the lower her head hung.

She wasn't sure if Mo Qingfeng would believe her flimsy excuse. Although it was a little far-fetched, it still made some sense.

Mu Yangyang had her head lowered and did not look at Mo Qingfeng's expression. At the same time, she clenched her fists nervously.

After a long while, she heard Mo Qingfeng say, "It's been hard on you."

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Mu Yangyang looked up and forced a smile.

It was not a fake expression, but a genuine one.

But at the thought of Mo Mu possibly being taken away by Mo Qingfeng, her smile disappeared in a flash.

Mo Qingfeng said gently, "Why don't you get dinner ready? I'm just here to discuss some business with Chenhao. He hasn't had any spare time due to his busy schedule at work, and he doesn't visit the Mo family mansion that often. Therefore, I can only meet him here..."

Mu Yangyang quickly noticed a flaw in Mo Qingfeng's speech.

If he knew Mo Chenhao is busy with work and has no extra time, he would have known that Chenhao is still at the company.

Mo Qingfeng does not have the keys to Mo Chenhao's house, so what is he doing here? Is he planning to wait on Mo Chenhao by the door?

No, it's obvious he's here to confront Mo Chenhao.

If Mo Chenhao returned home early, Mo Qingfeng would know Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao had planned in advance.

"Let me pour you a glass of water," Mu Yangyang said as she turned and closed the door to pour water for Mo Qingfeng.

Mo Qingfeng did not respond any further. He walked toward the sofa and sat down.

Mu Yangyang had planned to return to the kitchen after she poured a glass of water for Mo Qingfeng. Suddenly, Mo Qingfeng said, "I forgot my phone when I was rushing out the door. Would you mind lending me your phone? I need to make a call."

Mu Yangyang's heart dropped.

She was planning to text Mo Chenhao, warning him not to return home for now.

Mo Qingfeng was indeed a cunning man.

Mu Yangyang looked back at him and answered, "Of course."

Fortunately, Mu Yangyang had a habit of installing an app lock to her most used app on her phone.

“Let me unlock my phone,” Mu Yangyang said, as she cleared her most recent contacts history list.

Mo Qingfeng was seated, while she stood before him. Hence, he could not see what she had done to her phone.

She then handed her phone to Mo Qingfeng.

Mo Qingfeng took the phone and dialed a number, but no one answered.

He looked at Mu Yangyang apologetically and said, “Could you leave your phone here? I’m sure he will return my call later.”

Mu Yangyang instantly understood Mo Qingfeng’s intentions.

He did not want her to inform Mo Chenhao about his presence.

“Sure,” Mu Yangyang answered with an unnatural look on her face.

“Thank you.” Mo Qingfeng said as he pressed the phone’s lock screen button before gently placing it on the coffee table.

Mu Yangyang stared at her phone for a few seconds before heading to the kitchen.

She chopped vegetables absent-mindedly as her thoughts drifted to Mo Chenhao. He was a smart man, so he would have spotted Mo Qingfeng’s car when he returned home.

Mo Qingfeng could have come without a phone, but not without a car.

She took as much time as she needed to prepare dinner. Hence, dinner was only served at nine instead of eight.

Still, Mo Chenhao had not return home.

Mu Yangyang let out a sigh of relief.

She exited the kitchen and headed to the living room once she had set the table for dinner.

“Mr. Mo, I’ll be going off now,” she said as she walked up to Mo Qingfeng.

She spent two hours preparing dinner, while Mo Qingfeng also spent two hours waiting in the living room.

His voice was a little hoarse for he had not spoken for two hours as he said, "Will you not wait for Chenhao to return?"

"He will ask me to leave if he sees me," Mu Yangyang said and lowered her eyes to prevent showing him her true feelings.

Mo Qingfeng could not convince her any further since she had said so.

He handed her the phone and said, "Alright then, you may go..."

Mu Yangyang sighed in relief as she left the apartment and entered the elevator.

It seemed that Mo Chenhao and her were too careless.

But, Mo Qingfeng must have felt uncomfortable as well.

Initially, he had made use of the child's matter to test Mu Yangyang. Yet, he did not expect her to use this against him as a reason to approach Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang dialed Mo Chenhao's number when she got into the car. However, no one answered despite her calling several times. This made her worry.

Mo Chenhao mentioned that he would be home for dinner, and usually, he would be home by eight. She assumed that he did not return home because he was aware that Mo Qingfeng was here to see him.

But he had not answered any of her calls.

Did something bad happened?

Mu Yangyang was left with no choice but to call Shi Ye. Coincidentally, Shi Ye did not answer her calls either.

Mu Yangyang then decided to visit Mo Corporation. She waited by the gate briefly, but still no signs of Mo Chenhao.

Where could he be?

Mu Yangyang checked the time. It was nearly eleven at night now.

Many hours had passed since she last called him. He would usually return her calls by then.

At that moment, Mu Yangyang's phone rang.

She took out her phone and realized it was Shen Yu.

Shen Yu had been very busy lately, hence Mu Yangyang had not seen her for days.

“Liang,” Mu Yangyang answered the call.

“Yangyang, where are you?” Shen Yu’s tone was filled with suppressed anger.

Mu Yangyang could sense something was wrong from Shen Yu’s tone and said, “I’m at Mo Corporation. What is up?”

“Meet me at Jinding to see for yourself. I’ll be here waiting for you,” Shen Yu said and hung up.

What has made her so upset?

Mu Yangyang drove to Jinding and saw Shen Yu in the lobby. She was sitting sideways on the sofa, fully immersed with her phone.

She walked toward Shen Yu and said, “Liang?”

Shen Yu raised her head and glanced at her. She quickly kept her phone away and dragged her toward the elevator, “Let me show you what Mo Chenhao, that heartless man, is up to!”

“Mo Chenhao? Have you seen him?” Mu Yangyang’s eyes lit up when she heard Mo Chenhao’s name.

Shen Yu smiled unwillingly and said, “Yup.”

Mu Yangyang secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She was glad that he was safe.

Shen Yu took Mu Yangyang directly to the elevator, then led her to a private room.

Everyone in the private room glanced at them as they entered.

Mu Yangyang instantly spotted Mo Chenhao, who was sitting in the center of the crowd. A woman whom Mu Yangyang did not recognize sat beside him.

Mu Yangyang froze for a split second before she turned her head toward Shen Yu.

Shen Yu raised her eyebrow, signaling that she should go over.

A familiar voice rang across the room and said, “Shen Xiaoliang, you brought Yangyang too.”

Mu Yangyang searched for the voice and realized Gu Zhiyan was also present.

Not only Gu Zhiyan, but Shi Ye and Mo Jinyun were there too.

No wonder neither Mo Chenhao nor Shi Ye answered her calls.

Shi Ye briefly glanced at Mu Yangyang before he turned his gaze guiltily elsewhere.

As for Mo Jinyun, she stared at her in surprise for a few seconds before shifting her gaze. Then, she continued talking to the mysterious woman who sat beside Mo Chenhao.

Only Gu Zhiyan walked toward her and said, “Yangyang, don’t just stand there, come over here and sit.”

Mu Yangyang was much calmer in comparison to Shen Yu’s angry look.

She pulled Shen Yu. “Let’s sit over there.”

“Yangyang.” Shen Yu looked at her disapprovingly.

Mu Yangyang shook her head at Shen Yu.

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Since Mu Yangyang didn’t say anything, Shen Yu kept quiet.

Shen Yu took Mu Yangyang by the arm and sat next to Gu Zhiyan.

Sitting next to Gu Zhiyan was Mo Chenhao, who was accompanied by an unknown woman, Mo Jinyun, and Shi Ye.

The woman had been talking to Mo Jinyun, and occasionally leaned in to say something to Mo Chenhao, who was smoking and did not really bother to respond to her.

Mu Yangyang looked away, and felt Shen Yu bumping her on the arm.

She turned to look at Shen Yu, who pointed at her phone.

The next moment, she received a message from Shen Yu on her phone that read. That woman is Su Mian, Mo Jinyun’s classmate from abroad. She comes from a good family with her parents being high-ranking officials. Mo Jinyun wants to set her up with Mo Chenhao.

Su Mian.

Mu Yangyang said the name in her heart.

It’s a pretty name.

It was very quiet inside the room. Everyone was just drinking and chatting with people next to them.

Mu Yangyang kept her eyes on the ground, and did not look at Mo Chenhao again.

In fact, there was nothing wrong with this.

Considering that Mo Chenhao was publicly single, the other Mo family members would surely find another woman for him.

Moreover, with Mo Chenhao's current status and family background, the woman the Mo family found for him would only be better in every aspect.

Only a beautiful and capable woman, who came from an influential family was a good match for a prominent family like the Mo family.

Mu Yangyang just didn't expect that it would happen so suddenly.

Seeing Mu Yangyang say nothing, Shen Yu couldn't help but lean in and ask her in a low voice, "Don't you have anything to say?"

"No, I don't." Mu Yangyang took a deep breath and whispered to her, "What can I say?"

At this, Shen Yu frowned.

Indeed, given the current situation Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang were in, Mu Yangyang didn't have the right to say anything.

This thought caused Shen Yu to feel aggrieved.

Mu Yangyang was clearly Mo Chenhao's legal wife, and yet she had to watch the others set him up with another woman.

If it weren't for the mess in the Mo family, Mu Yangyang wouldn't have to sacrifice herself.

In front of Shen Yu, Gu Zhiyan was like nothing but a puppy wagging its tail trying to please her.

He took a piece of fruit and asked Shen Yu, "Would you like some fruit, Liang?"

"No, I'm in a bad mood right now. Don't talk to me. Men disgust me," Shen Yu deliberately said in a loud voice.

She had initially come to eat with the crew, but she saw Gu Zhiyan and Mo Chenhao.

Hence, she called Gu Zhiyan.

Wishing to pull his heart out to prove his innocence, Gu Zhiyan told Shen Yu the whole story.

He told her unreservedly that it was Mo Jinyun who introduced Mo Chenhao to a woman, so they came here to chat.

When Shen Yu heard that Mo Jinyun was introducing a woman to Mo Chenhao, she came over and found that it was really the case, so she immediately called Mu Yangyang.

Meanwhile, her raised voice did not attract Mo Chenhao's attention.

But he glanced at Mu Yangyang while she stood up and said, "I need to use the washroom."

After she finished speaking, she turned to go out.

As soon as she left, Mo Jinyun also got up, wanting to go out as well.

Mo Chenhao stubbed out the cigarette, and said nonchalantly, "Are you going to bond with your former sister-in-law?"

At this, Mo Jinyun's face clouded over.

"Chenhao, watch your words." Su Mian was her best friend, so she introduced her to Mo Chenhao in the hope that they could date.

Hearing her words, Mo Chenhao curled his lips and looked at Su Mian. "That's my ex-wife. Isn't she pretty?"

Mo Chenhao had remained expressionless all night. At this moment, he finally smiled, leaving Su Mian stunned for a while. She couldn't understand what he was saying, and uttered, "Huh?"

Mo Chenhao raised his eyebrows mockingly, and said nothing.

Without waiting for Su Mian to speak again, Mo Jinyun said with a scowl on her face. "Mo Chenhao, be nice."

"Well, I am. I think my ex-wife is very pretty."

Mo Chenhao leaned back on the sofa and turned to look at Gu Zhiyan. "Do you think Mu Yangyang is pretty?"

Gu Zhiyan swallowed hard. Should I answer yes or no?

Seeing that Mo Chenhao was going too far, Mo Jinyun growled, "Enough!"

Su Mian hurriedly tugged at Mo Jinyun's arm. "Don't be mad, Jinyun, it's okay."

Snorting, Mo Jinyun sat down.

Mo Chenhao stood up and patted the non-existent dust off his body, especially his arm that Su Mian had touched.

Noticing his actions, Su Mian was embarrassed as the expression on her face became a little stiff.

Without even looking at her, Mo Chenhao said indifferently, "It's getting late. I have to work tomorrow, so I'm going back now."

"It's not safe for Su Mian to go back alone at such a late hour. You should send her back," Mo Jinyun said.

"Shi Ye, send Ms. Su home." After Mo Chenhao finished speaking, he directly went out without looking at anyone.

Mo Jinyun finally couldn't help it, and shouted his name angrily, "Mo Chenhao!"

Mo Chenhao pretended not to hear her and left directly.

"That's too much!" Mo Jinyun was so angry that her chest was heaving, indicating that she was far from calm at the moment.

On the contrary, Su Mian, who was sitting next to her, seemed very calm.

Su Mian poured her a glass of water, with a look of determination on her face. "Your brother is quite the character, just like you, but he's more bad-tempered than you are. I do enjoy a challenge."

When Mo Jinyun heard her, the look on her face became slightly better. "He's always been like this. It will be okay after the two of you spend some time together."

At this, Su Mian smiled and nodded her head. "Okay."

Listening to the conversation between the two women, Shen Yu couldn't help but roll her eyes.

She tilted her chin up slightly, and said casually, "Only if you get the chance to spend time with him. I don't think Mr. Mo is interested in Ms. Su."

Su Mian turned her head and glanced at her, saying nothing.

Mo Jinyun whispered something in Su Mian's ear, probably telling her who Shen Yu was.

After that, Su Mian just smiled at Shen Yu with a look of disdain.

Shen Yu was about to continue to diss them when Gu Zhiyan stood up and shot Mo Jinyun a cold look. “Ms. Mo, please pay the bill when you leave. Although I’m close with Chenhao, even reckoning makes long friends.”

Mo Jinyun was born rich, and she had always been the one being fawned over wherever she went. Thus, she didn’t expect that Gu Zhiyan would embarrass her like this. The look on her face changed drastically, and finally, she could only grit her teeth and replied, “Of course.”

Gu Zhiyan nodded in satisfaction before he took Shen Yu by the arm and walked out of the room.

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After leaving the VIP room, Mo Chenhao walked straight to the parking lot.

He immediately saw the car he bought for Mu Yangyang. Walking up to it, he opened the front passenger’s door and got in.

Mu Yangyang was looking at something on the phone, and did not even look up as she said, “Hi.”

Mo Chenhao leaned over slightly. “Are you angry?”

Mu Yangyang put away the phone, and turned to look at him, replying calmly, “No.”

Of course, Mo Chenhao did not believe her. So he explained while pretending to be nonchalant, “When I got off work, Mo Jinyun called me. She said that Mo Qingfeng went to my apartment to find me and that I should have dinner with her if I didn’t want to go back.”

Considering that he got off work so early, he would still arouse Mo Qingfeng’s suspicion if he didn’t go back. It would be better to just have dinner with Mo Jinyun, so that Mo Qingfeng couldn’t have anything on him.

What happened next was clear to Mu Yangyang.

Mo Jinyun lied to Mo Chenhao that it was just dinner when she was actually introducing her good friend to him.

After listening to his explanation, Mu Yangyang remained calm as she said, “Get off the car. I’m heading back home.”

As she said, she started the car.

Mo Chenhao stopped her. “Mu Yangyang, I know you’re mad.”

“Yes, I’m mad. I’m so mad that I don’t want to see your face,” Mu Yangyang snapped at him with an obviously angry tone as she stopped what she was doing.

The good thing about being with someone like Mo Chenhao was that Mu Yangyang didn’t need to worry about him falling for someone else, despite his caprices.

Mo Chenhao was an arrogant man who knew exactly what he liked and disliked, and was straightforward in romantic relationships.

Mu Yangyang wasn’t worried that he would cheat on her.

She was just angry that she couldn’t reach him all night.

It was impossible for him to be so busy that he didn’t even have time to call her.

She was already mentally exhausted from dealing with what happened to Mo Mu, so she couldn’t imagine what she should do if something happened to Mo Chenhao.

After a short silence in the car, Mo Chenhao suddenly began to titter.

Mu Yangyang shot him an annoyed look. “What are you laughing at?”

“Are you jealous?” Mo Chenhao placed one hand on her chair, and the other on the windshield, as if he had wrapped her in his arms.

When Mu Yangyang entered the VIP room, she had mixed feelings for a while, but after coming out, she stopped dwelling on it. She was just angry that he didn’t answer her phone all night.

“You didn’t answer my phone all night just because you wanted me to come to see you drinking with another woman, and to get jealous?”

Mu Yangyang grabbed her hair, and added in a sour tone, “Don’t you think you’re too childish?”

As soon as she finished speaking, she felt a shift in the atmosphere. It was as if the air had turned cold.

Mo Chenhao asked in a low and deep voice, “How dare you call me childish, Mu Yangyang?”

Mu Yangyang exhaled and looked up at him. “You know how worried I am that I couldn’t reach you all night?”

There were no lights in the car. Only the dim yellow light from the street lights poured in from the window, enabling them to make out each other’s faces.

Mo Chenhao sneered. "After you returned to Huyang City, you've been working with the crew and investigating those things. Do you still remember that you're my woman?"

Mu Yangyang froze for a moment. "What do you mean by that?"

Since Mo Mu's disappearance and their separation after returning to Huyang City, Mu Yangyang had been putting her mind to work and the Mo family.

Every time she looked for him, it was never because she missed him, but because of something else.

This made Mo Chenhao feel that he was nothing to Mu Yangyang.

He knew that his behavior tonight was a little childish, but he just wanted her to see him more and to let her know that, other than Mo Mu, she still had him.

"Think about it yourself." After Mo Chenhao finished speaking, he opened the door to get out of the car.

Mu Yangyang didn't know what she needed to think about.

Thus, she said in a particularly annoyed tone, "Mo Chenhao, just say it clearly."

At this, Mo Chenhao froze for a while as he opened the car door. Then, he got off the car.

Recalling that she had obtained Si Chengyu's hair today, Mu Yangyang hurriedly got out of the car and ran after him.

Mo Chenhao walked away quickly in anger. Mu Yangyang had to jog to catch up with him.

Grabbing him in the arm, Mu Yangyang panted slightly as she looked around and said, "I've got Si Chengyu's hair. I'll give you his hair. You should find a chance to get your dad's. Then, send them for a DNA test."

As she said, she took out Si Chengyu's hair that she had packed in a small, sealed plastic bag and gave it to Mo Chenhao.

Although Mo Chenhao looked gloomy, he reached out and took it.

Seeing this, Mu Yangyang said, "Then, I shall leave now."

As soon as she turned around, Mo Chenhao grabbed her in the arm, stopping her in her tracks. With the same gloomy look, he demanded in a somewhat overbearing tone, "Kiss me before you leave."

"Huh?" Mu Yangyang didn't understand. Why did he suddenly ask me to kiss him?

Mu Yangyang glanced at the entrance of Jinding, and saw Mo Jinyun and Su Mian walking out.

She said anxiously, "Your sister's coming over."

She would not be able to do such a thing in public, not to mention that she and Mo Chenhao had now 'separated'.

Mo Chenhao tightened his grip on her arm, as if he were afraid that she would run away.

He looked down at Mu Yangyang with an unfathomable expression. "She set me up with another woman. As my wife, don't you need to do something? Aren't you a screenwriter? Don't you know forcing a kiss?"

"But I don't want to force a kiss on you," replied Mu Yangyang.

"You..." Clenching his jaw in anger, Mo Chenhao suddenly leaned over and threatened her in a low voice, "If you don't kiss me, I'll tell Mo Jinyun right away that not only did we not break up, but we've also gotten our marriage certificate."

Mu Yangyang felt that something was wrong.

What Mo Chenhao and I have to do now is to find Mo Mu and investigate his mother's case. We're clearly on the same side. Why did he use this to threaten me?

But unfortunately, she was certain that Mo Chenhao was a man of his word.

She turned around to take another look and saw Mo Jinyun and Su Mian walking towards them. Making up her mind, she abruptly stretched out her hand and pushed Mo Chenhao against the lamp post on the side of the road. Grabbing his collar, she stood on tiptoe and kissed him.

It was a forced kiss.

That was exactly what she wrote when she wrote scripts.

She kissed him so fiercely that it caused his back to hit the lamp post with a thud.

Mo Jinyun and Su Mian walked over in time to see this scene that appeared to them as if Mu Yangyang were forcing a kiss on Mo Chenhao.

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Mo Jinyun didn't like Mu Yangyang in the first place, so she strode towards them angrily upon seeing this.

Hearing the clicking of Mo Jinyun's approaching high heels, Mu Yangyang wanted to pull away, but Mo Chenhao bit her lips and whispered vaguely, "Don't you dare push me away."

Mu Yangyang didn't dare to.

Mo Chenhao had always been good at threatening her.

What an arrogant and presumptuous man.

From the corner of his eye, Mo Chenhao saw that Mo Jinyun had come up to them, so he abruptly stretched out his hand and pushed Mu Yangyang away.

He applied the perfect amount of strength to push Mu Yangyang so that she only staggered backward.

After that, Mo Chenhao reached out to tidy up his collar with an indifferent look on his face, and said, his voice void of emotions, "How much longer do you plan on hounding me, Mu Yangyang?"

His words would probably make others think that he loathed Mu Yangyang very much.

But Mu Yangyang noticed a hint of smugness in his tone.

Mo Chenhao is feeling smug after pushing me away, isn't he?

However, Mu Yangyang had to play along. "Probably for the rest of my life."

There was a gleam in Mo Chenhao's eyes. Mu Yangyang, who was familiar with him, had already noticed the amusement in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Mo Jinyun flew into a rage upon hearing Mu Yangyang's words. "Mu Yangyang, how can you be so shameless?"

Mu Yangyang turned around to look at Mo Jinyun and flashed her an innocent smile. "Although Mo Chenhao and I are separated, I will still regard you as my sister-in-law out of respect. This is between Mo Chenhao and me. He's already 27 years old. Do you still want to meddle in his personal affairs? Aren't you being too intrusive?"

The more Mo Jinyun looked at Mu Yangyang, the more she hated her. "Do you still think you're Mrs. Mo? Who are you to meddle in the things between Chenhao and me?"

"No, I just want to win back Mo Chenhao's heart because I know very well that I'm no longer Mrs. Mo."

After Mu Yangyang finished speaking, she turned to look at Mo Chenhao, squinted, and said with a smile, "I think you, my dear ex-husband, have already felt my strong desire to win you back, haven't you?"

She knew that Mo Chenhao liked her eyes the most, particularly when she smiled and when she looked at him intently.

She had only stared at him for a few seconds when he reached out to loosen his tie, while his eyes darkened. But he looked down to conceal the look in his eyes, and replied with a calm look, "Considering that we used to be married, I'll let you off the hook for what happened today."

Mu Yangyang couldn't help but curl her lip.

Mo Chenhao sounds so generous. Haha.

After hearing Mo Chenhao's words, Mu Yangyang glanced at Mo Jinyun, and said smugly, "Alright, it's getting late. I'm going home."

Then, she turned to look at Mo Chenhao. "Goodbye, Mo Chenhao."

Mo Chenhao shot her an indifferent look and said nothing.

As soon as Mu Yangyang left, Mo Jinyun couldn't help but want to scold Mo Chenhao, but the fact that Su Mian was still there held her back. So she suggested, "Chenhao, help me send Su Mian home."

Her suggestion sounded more like a command.

Being someone with a strong character, Mo Jinyun wanted to exert control over her brother as well.

"Didn't I say that Shi Ye will send her home? My time is precious, and can't be wasted just like this." Mo Chenhao glanced at Mo Jinyun before he turned and walked towards his car.

Mo Jinyun was mortified as the look on her face turned grim.

She couldn't help but glance in the direction where Mu Yangyang left.

She had a hunch that the attitude Mo Chenhao had towards Mu Yangyang was very strange, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

After regaining her composure, Mo Jinyun turned to look at Su Mian, "Su Mian, sorry you had to see that."

Su Mian smiled and comforted her, "I'm really starting to admire your brother. I've never met a man so defiant and extremely arrogant like him."

"He becomes like this because mother died early when he was still a child. He wasn't like this back then." Mo Jinyun got emotional talking about Mo Chenhao's childhood.

Like Mo Jinyun, Su Mian was born with a silver spoon in her mouth and had a good number of outstanding suitors flocking around her.

Having seen too many men fawning over her, she got really excited when she came into contact with a man like Mo Chenhao.

Any woman with good taste will want to conquer a man like Mo Chenhao.

I really look forward to the day when Mo Chenhao is conquered by me. There will definitely be a huge sense of accomplishment.

On the way back home, Mu Yangyang kept cursing Mo Chenhao in her heart while driving.

All he knows is to threaten me.

So childish!

Recalling what Mo Chenhao had said earlier, Mu Yangyang had finally understood the meaning of his words—he felt that she had neglected him.

After returning to Huyang City and deciding on a temporary separation with Mo Chenhao, she would not go to him when there was nothing important.

Besides, they had agreed on feigning the separation from the beginning.

It's obviously something he had agreed to, but now he's blaming me for neglecting him.

He's harder to please than a woman with his caprices.

The moment she arrived home, she received Mo Chenhao's call, as if he had been waiting for the perfect timing.

Mu Yangyang initially wanted to leave the phone unanswered, but she picked up the phone after recalling how worried she was for the whole night when he didn't answer the phone.

Mo Chenhao asked, "You're home?"

"Yeah," Mu Yangyang replied. After thinking about the incident earlier, she added, "Mr. Mo Chenhao, I think you have a talent for being a director."

Mo Chenhao was silent for two seconds as if he were thinking about it, before he replied, "Director? Meh."

She was mocking him, but he couldn't get it.

"Alright, then, I'm gonna take a bath. Don't forget about the DNA test. Do it as soon as possible." Then, she added in a slightly sad tone, "I heard that babies grow very fast. They change every day."

If I find Mo Mu, will I be unable to recognize her?

Thinking of this, Mu Yangyang felt heartbroken again.

"I don't know. No matter how she changes, she's still my daughter," Mo Chenhao replied calmly.

Mu Yangyang simply smiled at this.

The next day, Mo Chenhao went to the mansion to find Mo Qingfeng.

Mo Qingfeng wasn't that mad that he didn't see Mo Chenhao at his apartment yesterday.

After all, they had always had a rather lukewarm relationship.

However, he didn't expect that Mo Chenhao would come to find him at the mansion.

When Mo Qingfeng saw Mo Chenhao, he was obviously surprised. "Why did you come back today?"

"Did you look for me in my apartment yesterday?" Mo Chenhao asked while secretly scrutinizing Mo Qingfeng.

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After the abduction back then, Mo Chenhao had been at odds with Mo Qingfeng for a long time.

At the time, he didn't think about what was unusual about the abduction and merely thought that Mo Qingfeng was also responsible for it.

Their relationship became distant at that time.

Later, when Mo Qingfeng sent Mo Chenhao abroad to live with Mo Lian and her family, their relationship broke down completely.

After he was back, he built a villa outside and founded Sheng Ding Media. At the same time, the conflicts and estrangement between him and Mo Qingfeng also grew.

"Yeah." When Mo Chenhao was scrutinizing Mo Qingfeng, Mo Qingfeng was also doing the same at him.

They didn't look like father and son. On the contrary, they were like strangers to each other.

Mo Chenhao finally fixed his eyes on Mo Qingfeng's, and said in a stand-offish tone, "Do you need anything from me?"

"I just wanted to have a look at your place." Mo Qingfeng's tone of voice was not much different from his.

In the first few years, Mo Qingfeng would still try to repair his relationship with Mo Chenhao. But in recent years, they had basically lost touch.

"Really? You suddenly care about me so much." Mo Chenhao looked at him with a subtle smile.

What Mo Qingfeng hated most was Mo Chenhao's unfathomable facade.

He frowned slightly. "Since you're back, you should go and see your grandpa."

"Okay, let's have lunch together." Mo Chenhao stood up, and headed to where Old Master Mo was staying.

After Old Master Mo was discharged from the hospital, Mo Chenhao rarely visited him.

It was mainly because Mo Chenhao was very busy, and also he was very reluctant to go back to the Mo family's mansion.

Mo Chenhao stopped for a moment before the door of Old Master Mo's room. Then, he opened the door and walked in.

When the maid who took care of Old Master Mo saw Mo Chenhao, she whispered to Old Master Mo, "Sir, Mr. Mo is here."

Old Master Mo was sitting in a wheelchair with a thin blanket over his legs while staring out the window vacantly, looking at something.

He didn't respond to what the maid said.

The maid glanced at Mo Chenhao, nodded her head, and greeted respectfully, "Mr. Mo."

"You may leave now."

After the maid went out, Mo Chenhao walked over and squatted down in front of Old Master Mo. "I'm here to see you, Grandpa. I'm Chenhao."

His voice caught the attention of Old Master Mo.

Old Master Mo turned and glanced at him. With a vacant look in his eyes, he stared at him while

whimpering mindlessly.

Mo Chenhao pursed his lips, as a look of doubt appeared on his face. He asked in a solemn voice, "What are you trying to tell me, Grandpa?"

What Old Master Mo said to him during the beginning of the year showed that there was more to the abduction back then..

What Old Master Mo wanted to tell him was definitely not just the truth of the abduction.

What makes Mo Qingfeng and the others so wary?

What role did Mo Lian play in the abduction back then, and also in this accident involving Old Master Mo?

In the end, Old Master Mo did not give him any response.

Mo Chenhao sat with him for a while before he got up and went out.

As soon as Mo Chenhao was seen coming out of the room, the maid, who had been waiting outside, respectfully greeted, "Mr. Mo."

"Has grandpa always been in such a state?" Mo Chenhao stopped in his tracks and asked coldly.

Shuddering ever so slightly, the maid replied, "He's always been like this. Checkups are also regularly done every month. The doctor said that he's in good health."

After listening to her words, Mo Chenhao mulled over it for a while before instructing, "Take good care of him."

"Yes, Mr. Mo."

Mo Chenhao stayed for lunch.

There were many people in Mo family, but very few were at home on weekdays.

There happened to be only Mo Chenhao and Mo Qingfeng during lunch.

Mo Chenhao took the wine from the maid and looked up at Mo Qingfeng. "Let's drink."

Mo Qingfeng raised his eyebrows slightly, looking very surprised. "You wanna drink with me?"

Mo Chenhao didn't answer him as he simply took Mo Qingfeng's wine glass, poured wine into it, and then handed it to him.

Mo Qingfeng looked at him for a few seconds before he finally took it from him.

Picking up the wine glass in front of him, Mo Chenhao downed it in one shot, and then turned the glass over to show Mo Qingfeng that he had finished the wine.

Mo Qingfeng didn't drink it up like Mo Chenhao did, and instead, took a sip. "I can't compete with you young people. I'm too old, and have to drink slowly now."

"You're only in your fifties, and yet you're beginning to value your life?" Mo Chenhao smiled with an indecipherable look on his face.

The way he and Mo Qingfeng interacted had always been like this, so Mo Qingfeng was not particularly angry.

"Of course. I'm still waiting to see my future daughter-in-law." Then, Mo Qingfeng asked casually, "Have you met the girl Jinyun introduced to you?"

"Yes." Mo Chenhao replied while adding wine to Mo Qingfeng's glass.

Mo Qingfeng picked it up and took a sip. "What do you think about her?"

Mo Chenhao didn't speak and just stared intently at him.

Mo Qingfeng frowned, and placed his hand over his forehead, seemingly feeling a little dizzy.

Mo Chenhao curled his lips slightly and mocked, "Getting dizzy after drinking so little wine. You're indeed old now, aren't you?"

"The wine..." Before Mo Qingfeng could finish his sentence, he collapsed on the table with a bang.

After sitting in silence for three seconds, Mo Chenhao picked up the wet towel on the side, and wiped off the powder from his left fingernail. Then, he walked up slowly to Mo Qingfeng, and pulled out a strand of his hair.

Although it was a dirty trick, it did the job.

Mu Yangyang asked Shen Yu out for lunch.

She should treat Shen Yu to a meal for leaving without a word last night, as Shen Yu contacted her only because she cared about her.

Shen Yu happened to have a few days off. Therefore, she happily agreed when Mu Yangyang invited her to lunch.

Mu Yangyang made a reservation at a restaurant with good privacy, and went there in advance to wait for Shen Yu.

Before Shen Yu came, Mu Yangyang ordered her a glass of watermelon juice.

As soon as the watermelon juice was served, Shen Yu arrived.

She walked over and sat down across from Mu Yangyang. While running her fingers through her hair, she complained, "It's so darn hot."

Mu Yangyang pushed the glass of watermelon juice towards her. "Here, have this. It's just been served."

"Love you." Shen Yu dramatically blew her a kiss and finished the watermelon juice in one gulp.

Only then did Mu Yangyang realize that Shen Yu wasn't wearing any makeup.

"You come out without makeup. Aren't you afraid of being secretly photographed?" Shen Yu cared about her image, and generally did not go out without makeup.

After Shen Yu finished drinking the watermelon juice, she slumped on the sofa, feeling contented. "I'm now a true actress, who is naturally beautiful without makeup, so I'm not afraid at all."

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Mu Yangyang chuckled. After calling the waiter over, she handed the menu to Shen Yu. "Order some food."

Shen Yu did not hold back and ordered a bunch of food that both of them liked to eat without looking at the price.

After placing her order, Shen Yu asked her, "How did things go between the two of you last night?"

Mu Yangyang was surprised. "How did you know that Mo Chenhao had come looking for me?"

"Of course I know. As soon as you left, Boss went out. He must have gone to look for you, while you must also be waiting for him outside."

After Shen Yu finished speaking, she laughed slyly and said, "Tell you what, Boss called you pretty as soon as you left... Let me do an impression of him. Watch me."

Clearing her throat, Shen Yu cast her eyes down slightly to appear aloof, curled her lips, and looked to the side. Imitating Mo Chenhao's tone of voice, she said in a deep voice, "That's my ex-wife. Isn't she pretty?"

As soon as she uttered the words, Shen Yu couldn't help but burst into laughter. "I wanted to laugh when I heard this. But I was impressed that Su Mian didn't lose it on the spot..."

Mu Yangyang nodded her head. "She's Mo Jinyun's friend, so of course, she is no patsy."

"I think Boss is pretty cool sometimes." Afterwards, she added with a worried look on her face, "However, I think that Su Mian will definitely find Boss again. It's still so early, and yet she acts like she's going to win him over..."

"Yeah, I know." Mu Yangyang sighed. "Don't keep talking about this boring stuff. We finally have the time to have a meal together. Let's enjoy it."

After she and Mo Chenhao play-acted in front of Mo Jinyun and Su Mian last night, Mo Jinyun might hate her even more, and would definitely speed up her effort to push Su Mian toward Mo Chenhao.

Shen Yu hesitated for a moment, and asked, "Is there any news about Mo Mu?"

Mu Yangyang shook her head. "No."

Shen Yu heaved a sigh. "What kind of grudge do they hold that they have to kidnap a child? They're worse than animals."

Every time this was brought up, Shen Yu would bawl culprits out.

When Mu Yangyang was about to speak, she suddenly sensed something. Turning around to look behind her, she saw a white light flashing behind the curtain.

Mu Yangyang tensed up, and stated solemnly, "There are paparazzi."

"Damn, I didn't wear any makeup." Shen Yu quickly picked up her cap and put it on her head. Then, she used her hair up to cover most of her face, and looked around while asking, "Where are they?"

Mu Yangyang pointed at the curtain. "They were there just now. Now, I don't know where they went."

"They're really everywhere, aren't they? I'm just a B-lister. Why do they even take photos of me?" Shen Yu was vexed.

Didn't she say that she's a true actress and naturally beautiful without makeup?

Mu Yangyang cleared her throat, and said in a slightly awkward manner, "Maybe they're taking photos of me."

"I didn't know that you can be narcissistic too," mocked Shen Yu.

“I was trending for many times after all,” Mu Yangyang said in a serious tone.

Shen Yu gave it some thought and found her words reasonable. “So they probably didn’t take my photos, right?”

Under Shen Yu’s expectant eyes, Mu Yangyang tried to comfort her, “I guess?”

Later in the afternoon, Mu Yangyang found out that she was trending on social media again.

Mr. Mo’s ex-wife meets her close friend at a restaurant.

Such a topic can also become trending?

Am I a magnet for trending topics?

However, the ‘Mr. Mo’ in the beginning of the topic proved that the focus was not on Mu Yangyang. Instead, it was because of Mo Chenhao that she received so much attention.

Since the photo was taken secretly, it was not clear at all, and Shen Yu, who was sitting across from her, was also fortunate that the image of her was not clear.

Actually, I think Mr. Mo’s ex-wife is quite good-looking...

She’s the screenwriter, Mu Mu? She should debut as a celebrity instead.

Does no one think that the woman sitting across from her looks a little familiar? She seems to be a real celebrity though.

It’s normal. Mu Mu is in the entertainment industry after all. It’s not strange for her to know a few celebrities.

After reading a few posts on social media, Mu Yangyang received a call from Shen Yu.

Shen Yu was fuming as she said on the phone, “Turns out those paparazzi were really taking pictures of you! No one recognizes me in the photo! As an actress with 9 million fans, I’m doubting myself now...”

The number of Shen Yu’s followers had grown from about 8 million to 9 million.

Mu Yangyang smiled and said, “It’s better that no one recognizes you.”

She had been trending a lot on social media, so she had gotten used to it.

However, the netizens’ comments about her were not positive. As Shen Yu was rising through the ranks in showbiz, it was not good for her if she was dragged into the trending topic about Mu Yangyang.

Shen Yu also understood what Mu Yangyang meant by that.

Shen Yu replied sulkily, "Meh, I don't mind."

"But I do." She was already in a mess herself, so she hoped that Shen Yu could do well.

Qin Shuishan knew about the trending topic involving Mu Yangyang, so she called to tease her.

Mu Yangyang checked her Weibo account and found that the number of her followers increased again.

She thought of the time when Mo Chenhao appeared as 'XN', the founder of Sheng Ding Media. At the time, the number of his followers grew at an extremely high rate.

If Mo Chenhao really joined the entertainment industry, he would definitely be really famous.

Thinking of this, she suddenly remembered that she hadn't called Mo Chenhao today.

Although Mu Yangyang was angry that Mo Chenhao did not answer her phone last night, she later felt that he seemed to be more insecure than she was in their relationship.

Calling him now also allowed her to ask him if he had managed to get Mo Qingfeng's hair.

Hence, Mu Yangyang dialed Mo Chenhao's number.

After the call went through, it rang several times before being answered by Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao said in his usual deep voice, "I got the hair. I've sent someone to take it for a DNA test."

Mu Yangyang didn't expect that he would say this as soon as he picked up the phone.

Since he had said it, Mu Yangyang had no choice but to ask, "Are you nervous?"

"Why should I be nervous?" Mo Chenhao paused and continued, "Many things are traceable. The DNA test merely serves as a confirmation."

Mo Chenhao spoke as if he had figured it out all along.

"You knew about it?"

"I did suspect, but because I thought it was too absurd, I didn't look into it." Mo Chenhao still sounded very calm.

Mu Yangyang thought, When Mo Chenhao first figured it out, he certainly wasn't so calm.

“When can we get the results?” asked Mu Yangyang.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, before he answered, “The earliest, by tomorrow.” Mu Yangyang heard the somber note in his voice.

The next day, Mu Yangyang went to Mo Chenhao’s apartment at noon.

Since she had told Mo Qingfeng that she wanted to cook for Mo Chenhao to win his favor so as to find out Mo Mu’s whereabouts, she had to make it look real.

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Mu Yangyang bought some groceries from a market before driving to Mo Chenhao’s apartment.

Si Chengyu and Mo Qingfeng’s DNA paternity test report would be released today. Although Mu Yangyang was certain that they were blood-related via Mo Chenhao, she still felt slightly anxious.

She recalled Shen Haochu say that the Mo family was complicated. Now she knew he was right after experiencing it herself.

When she arrived at Mo Chenhao’s apartment, the man who went to take the DNA paternity test report had not returned yet.

Meanwhile, Mo Chenhao was sitting on a couch with an unlit cigarette between his fingers.

Mo Chenhao rarely smoked, and he was not much of a smoker previously.

Hearing her footsteps, Mo Chenhao put the cigarette down on the coffee table in front of him and raised his head to look at Mu Yangyang. “Were you caught in a traffic jam?”

His gaze then fell on the bags of groceries in her hand, and he froze for a split second. Immediately, he stood up, walked over and took the bags from her.

“Why did you buy these?” With his brows furrowed, Mo Chenhao asked in an irritated tone, looking mildly displeased.

Knowing the reason behind his displeasure, Mu Yangyang said softly, “When your dad came over yesterday, I told him that I was going to cook to please you, so I would have to act like it.”

Mo Chenhao did not say a word. With a stony face, he brought the groceries to the refrigerator.

Mu Yangyang stood at the kitchen’s doorway and watched him bend over and put the groceries into the refrigerator one by one. She couldn’t help but tease him, “Your expression is as cold as the fridge.”

Mo Chenhao looked over his shoulder at her and said impassively, "Oh, I can be as cold as an iceberg too. Do you want to try it?"

"No." Mu Yangyang hurriedly shook her head.

Mo Chenhao closed the refrigerator's door, then he strolled over to her with a sardonic smile.

Mu Yangyang instinctively backed away.

Mo Chenhao felt piqued at her reaction and grabbed her hand. "Why did you flinch?"

"You look as if you're going to beat me," Mu Yangyang answered honestly.

"Hah!" Mo Chenhao let out a laugh. "If I were to beat you every time you provoke me, you would have been dead for over ten thousand times."

"Do I provoke you very often?" Mu Yangyang was astonished when she heard him say 'ten thousand times'.

Nevertheless, she enjoyed this rare opportunity to exchange friendly banter.

Mo Chenhao deliberately put on a stern face. "What do you think?"

Mu Yangyang covered her lips while smiling. Just when she was about to say something, the doorbell rang.

The two exchanged glances, knowing that someone was here to deliver the DNA paternity test report.

"I'll answer the door," Mu Yangyang said and tapped Mo Chenhao's hand, then he let go of her hand, walked to the couch and sat down.

Afterward, Mu Yangyang opened the door and found Shi Ye standing outside.

Shi Ye wasn't surprised to see Mu Yangyang here. He greeted her as usual, "Ma'am.

"Come on in." Mu Yangyang stood aside, then she closed the door after Shi Ye came in.

Holding a kraft paper bag in his hand, Shi Ye walked over to Mo Chenhao, "Mr. Mo, here is the result."

Mo Chenhao opened the kraft paper bag, took out a report, and glanced through it page by page. Lastly, his gaze landed on the words 'biological father and son'.

He stared down at the report for a few more seconds before passing it to Mu Yangyang, who was sitting right next to him.

Mu Yangyang took the report from him, and she could not help feeling shocked. "Chengyu is really your dad's illegitimate son."

For a moment, the entire room fell into an awkward silence.

Mu Yangyang put the report down and turned to look at Mo Chenhao. "If Si Chengyu is your dad's illegitimate son, who is his biological mother?"

Instead of answering her question, Mo Chenhao said, "My aunt got married at a young age and gave birth to Chengyu when she was eighteen years old. Her husband, Si Minghuan, was an artist and her childhood sweetheart. After getting married, both of them settled down overseas."

Mu Yangyang thought about it for a while before asking, "Childhood sweetheart? They must be very close to one another."

"Yes. When I used to stay at their house, I could see that my uncle loved my aunt deeply," Mo Chenhao said, and his brows knitted together.

"If so, why didn't your uncle come when your aunt and her family came home during New Year?" Mu Yangyang had wanted to ask this during last New Year eve.

After saying that, Mo Zhenxuan's words came into her mind.

"Xuan told me he feels that his parents don't love one another. A child might not understand romance, but he can surely feel whether his parents are close to each other. Besides, he's very sensitive to these things at his age now. So I believe he's not lying."

If Mo Lian and Si Minghuan were truly childhood sweethearts who had their first child at eighteen years old, they must love one another dearly.

But everything seemed so strange now.

"If Chengyu is your dad's son, then where's your aunt's child?"

Mu Yangyang was sunk in thought after asking.

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao spoke, "I remember that my parents were affectionate towards one another when I was young."

"Chengyu is two years elder than you. Even if your dad had Chengyu by mistake when he was young, it's unlikely that he would give Chengyu to your aunt. If your grandpa knew about this, he surely wouldn't let your aunt raise Chengyu up. Does it mean that your grandpa hasn't known that your dad has an illegitimate son?"

Thinking of his grandpa's words during the New Year's eve, Mo Chenhao said in a low voice, "That's hard to say."

Just as Mu Yangyang was struggling to figure it out, Mo Chenhao suddenly said, "Shi Ye, please book tonight's flight for me. I'm going to M Nation."

Because Mo Lian was living in M Nation.

Mu Yangyang lifted her head to see him, "Are you going to see your aunt?"

"Yes." Mo Chenhao's face was unusually stern. "Only my aunt can solve this now."

There's no way he could get any information from Mo Qingfeng.

Right now, they could not see the connection between Si Chengyu and Mo Qingfeng's relationship, the previous kidnapping, and Mo Mu's case.

Yet, they would keep the investigation going, especially everything that was related to Mo Qingfeng.

Mu Yangyang remained quiet for a moment. "I would like to go with you."

However, Mo Chenhao seemed to have no intention of bringing her along to M Nation. "Wait for my return. Please contact Shi Ye or Zhiyan if you need anything."

Before Mu Yangyang could say anything, Mo Chenhao raised his wrist to glance at his watch and interrupted her, "It's eleven o'clock now. I'll be leaving for the airport soon. Aren't you going to cook for me?"

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips. "I'll cook now."

Since Mo Chenhao insists not to bring me, I won't go then.

Mo Chenhao watched Mu Yangyang enter the kitchen before turning to glance at Shi Ye. "When I'm not around, please keep a close eye on the Mo family."

Shi Ye replied respectfully, "Yes."

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Shi Ye went away to book a flight ticket for Mo Chenhao.

After that, Mo Chenhao shot a glance in the direction of the kitchen before calling Gu Zhiyan.

"I'm not talking to you if you're not asking me out for a treat." The last time Gu Zhiyan met Mo Chenhao

at Jinding by chance.

Chenhao took over the Mo Corporation and handed over both Jinding and Sheng Ding Media to me, just like that.

I don't mind taking over the companies as I'm a shareholder too.

We used to hang out regularly, but now he only looks for me when he needed something, and he's getting more accustomed to bossing me around.

Gu Zhiyan had hinted countless times that he wanted to cut ties with Mo Chenhao.

Yet, Mo Chenhao did not care about a word he said, even if Gu Zhiyan threatened to jump off a building.

Mo Chenhao ignored his statement and said, "I'm going to M Nation for at least three to four days. Please look after Mu Yangyang for me when I'm not in Huyang City."

Though Gu Zhiyan sounded insistent earlier, he dared not hang up on Mo Chenhao.

He asked in surprise, "Why are you heading to M Nation? Is it a business trip?"

Mo Chenhao replied in a husky voice, "I have something to attend to over there. Just help me to keep a lookout for Mu Yangyang."

"Sure." Gu Zhiyan pressed on and asked again, "Is there anything wrong? You even ask me to take care of Yangyang. Are you hiding something from me?"

Gu Zhiyan was not an outsider, but a close friend to Mo Chenhao. Therefore, Mo Chenhao did not beat around the bush and told him openly, "Si Chengyu is my half-brother from another mother."

"What?" Gu Zhiyan was in shock. "What's going on? Are you kidding me? Isn't Si Chengyu your aunt's son? If he's your half-brother, what about Xuan?"

Gu Zhiyan was undeniably quick-witted.

But Mo Chenhao brushed his questions aside and said in a deep voice, "Thank you for your help."

"No worries, it's my pleasure. Even if you didn't ask me to, I'll look after her as well because she's close to Shen Xiaoliang."

"Okay."

After Mo Chenhao hung up the phone, he stared blankly at the DNA paternity test result on the coffee table for a while. Then he put his phone aside, stood up and headed to the kitchen.

At the same time, Mu Yangyang was cutting a green pepper.

Knowing that Mo Chenhao liked savory food, she would do her best to cook according to his preference whenever she could, as she rarely cooked for him now.

Mo Chenhao walked quietly to the kitchen and leaned against the doorway. When he saw Mu Yangyang finish cutting the green pepper, he walked in and took a plate.

At the same time, Mu Yangyang was about to turn around to get a plate, she found one being handed to her.

She took the plate and tilted her head to see Mo Chenhao. "What are you doing here?"

"I'm hungry," Mo Chenhao said nonchalantly, but his steady gaze was fixed on Mu Yangyang.

"Why are you looking at me? Please wait in the dining room. Lunch will be ready soon," Mu Yangyang said while pushing him with her arm, trying to get him out of the kitchen.

Yet, Mo Chenhao stood motionless, and he reached out to hold her shoulder while saying impassively, "I just want to look at you for a little longer."

Mu Yangyang was briefly stunned. She was not used to him being so straightforward all of a sudden.

After that, she started worrying even before Mo Chenhao left.

"Why don't you bring Shi Ye to M Nation with you? He has been with you for years and is dependable. M Nation is nothing like Huyang City..." She finally voiced out what she had wanted to say in the living room earlier.

Mo Chenhao raised a brow at her and grumbled in a low voice, "Are you looking down on me or Shi Ye?"

Instantly, Mu Yangyang ended the conversation as she refused to chat with this cocky and pompous man.

The flight which Shi Ye booked for Mo Chenhao was at six in the evening.

Hence, Mo Chenhao left for the airport around four in the afternoon.

Mu Yangyang did not send him off at the airport so that no one would suspect anything.

After Mo Chenhao left, Mu Yangyang's daily routine revolved around shooting and going home.

She would go to the studio or study her new script whenever she was free.

It was already the next morning when Mo Chenhao touched down at M Nation.

When he arrived at Mo Lian's house, she was watching some newly hired contractors renovate the courtyard.

Carrying his luggage in his hand, Mo Chenhao walked in and greeted her with a poker face, "Aunt."

Mo Lian heard his voice and turned her head. When she saw Mo Chenhao there, she gaped at him for half a minute before she responding. "Chenhao? Why are you here?"

Although she tried her best to appear natural, Mo Chenhao still caught a hint of panic from her expression.

Mo Lian and Mo Chenhao's mother were best friends since young.

Thus, the two inevitably shared some similarities.

Although Mu Zhengxiu said that he had seen Mo Lian at the place where the kidnapping happened, Mo Chenhao only had a distaste for Mo Lian, and he did not believe that Mo Lian would actually do such a thing.

Mo Lian has been obedient since young, and Old Master Mo loves her very much. She's well-educated and kind, so there's no way she can be so vicious.

Besides, she has no motive to do so.

Anyway, perhaps she knows something about the incident despite having no motive to do so.

Mo Chenhao put down his luggage and marched over to Mo Lian. His dark and gleaming eyes were piercing, as if he could read her thoughts. "Why do you think that I'm here for you?"

After Mo Chenhao's mother passed away, he came to live together with Mo Lian. But Mo Lian never regarded him as a child.

As a teen, Mo Chenhao's mentality was way too detailed and complex.

Since then, Mo Lian felt that she could not understand this young boy.

Mo Lian's expression went stiff for a second. "How do I know if you don't tell me? Did you come from Huyang City? You must be tired after such a long flight. Go and rest, I've kept your room for you."

Afterward, she turned to instruct a maid, "Take the luggage for Chenhao and bring him to his room."

Immediately, the maid approached Chenhao and took his luggage. "Mr. Mo, this way, please."

Mo Chenhao gazed at Mo Lian intently before following the maid to his room.

After bringing Mo Chenhao to his room, the maid left. He closed the door and took out his phone to call Mu Yangyang, but he realized that it was already eleven o'clock.

M Nation and Huyang City were of different time zones, so it was already late night in Huyang City, and Mu Yangyang had probably gone to bed.

Therefore, instead of calling Mu Yangyang, he texted her. I've arrived.

Just when he put down his phone after sending the text, his phone rang as it received a new message.

Mu Yangyang replied to him. That's good. Have you eaten? Have you met your aunt? How are you going to ask her?

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Reading her questions, Mo Chenhao's lips twitched.

His long and slender fingers tapped on the screen. Go to sleep.

On the other hand, Mu Yangyang reread Mo Chenhao's two texts two more times.

The two texts add up to only five words. He's indeed a man of few words.

Mu Yangyang then sent out another text. Call me tomorrow then. Please come back soon. I'm going to bed now.

But Mo Chenhao texted back only two words. Good night.

He kept his phone aside, took a bath and changed his clothes before going to Mo Lian.

He intentionally came to M Nation at night because he didn't want Mo Qingfeng to discover his whereabouts so quickly.

If he had come to M Nation in the daytime, Mo Qingfeng would have known he didn't go to the office and found out that he came here for Mo Lian.

Now that he flew to M Nation overnight, Mo Qingfeng should have realized that he was in M Nation by now. Nevertheless, it would take Mo Qingfeng a flight of more than ten hours to come over.

Hence, he was not in a hurry as he had at least ten hours to talk to Mo Lian.

When Mo Chenhao came to the living room, it was quiet, and there was no sign of Mo Lian.

He asked the maid, "Where's Ma'am?"

"Ma'am is resting in her room," the maid replied politely.

Mo Chenhao cast a glance upstairs. It's been years since he last came to Mo Lian's house, but he could still remember where her room was.

He walked up the stairs, made his way to Mo Lian's room and knocked on the door. "Aunt."

However, there was no response. A half-smile spread across Mo Chenhao's face when he turned around and left.

After a long while, Mo Lian finally came downstairs.

"Chenhao, did you look for me just now?" Mo Lian said apologetically, "I fell asleep in my room. I thought I was dreaming when I vaguely heard your voice."

"Aunt, you should rest if you're tired."

Mo Chenhao's tone was flat and inexpressive, but he never took his eyes off Mo Lian.

Under his steady gaze, Mo Lian felt uneasy. She forced a smile and said, "It's alright. I'm getting old, and it's summer now, so I get tired easily."

"You have yet to see Chengyu get married and have a grandchild. Please take good care of yourself, Aunt. Otherwise, you'll be like grandpa," Mo Chenhao said slowly in his usual husky voice, enunciating each word, so his words sounded a little creepy.

Mo Lian was dumbstruck for a moment. Then she quickly changed the subject and asked about Bob, "How's your grandpa? Is he getting better?"

Mo Chenhao tilted his head slightly. His long finger idly tapping on the couch's armrest as he spoke casually, "Why don't you move back to our country if you're worried about grandpa? Chengyu and Xuan are there too."

"I've been discussing with your uncle about this as well..." Mo Lian looked down to avoid Mo Chenhao's gaze.

The two kept beating around the bush.

Mo Chenhao was observing Mo Lian throughout their conversation. He noticed that she hurriedly

averted her gaze whenever they locked eyes, and she frequently changed her sitting posture.

As the daughter of the Mo family, Mo Lian had been trained by an etiquette consultant since she was a child, so she was always elegant. Therefore, her current actions showed that she was feeling nervous and troubled.

Mo Chenhao remained silent after Mo Lian's last sentence. Now he felt that it was time to confront her.

The living room was in total silence for a few seconds. Just as Mo Lian reached out for the glass of water in front of her for the third time, Mo Chenhao said dryly, "Aunt, I actually came to M Nation to ask you something."

Mo Lian seemed startled and withdrew her hand immediately. "What's the matter?"

After saying this, she realized that her previous movement was awkward, so she reached out for the glass again and took a sip of water.

In the meantime, Mo Chenhao took out the DNA paternity test report and tossed it on the coffee table.

Mo Lian glanced at him, then she slowly extended her hand to take the report.

Color drained from her face, which was filled with distress after she read the report. When she opened her mouth to speak again, she stuttered and could not form a proper sentence. "What... Chenhao... This..."

Mo Chenhao stared coldly at her anxious face and asked in a sullen tone, "Aunt, aren't you going to explain? Everyone knows that you and uncle got together while studying overseas, and you gave birth to Chengyu when you were eighteen. Then how can your own biological brother be Chengyu's dad?"

Mo Chenhao emphasized the last sentence.

When he was young, Mo Qingfeng seemed to love her mother deeply.

But after Mo Chenhao grew up, he looked back and felt that his parents' love was only superficial.

After all, adults were often good at acting and lying.

For a long time, Mo Lian could not utter a word, and an eerie silence filled the living room.

Mo Lian pulled herself together and said in a shaky voice, "Chengyu is... Chengyu is indeed my brother's son. But you must believe that your father truly loves your mother..."

Mo Chenhao let out a sneer, but he said nothing.

Mo Lian knew that she did not convince him.

After pausing briefly, Mo Lian continued explaining, "I was really pregnant back then, but my baby was born prematurely, and he passed away after that. At that time, your father just took over the Mo Corporation and had many business appointments, that's when a woman took the opportunity to approach him. At first, he wanted to chase that woman away, but the woman had his baby. So I took the baby and raised him up since my baby had passed away..."

Her explanation seemed logical and flawless.

Mo Chenhao did not express whether he believed her words, but he asked her instead, "Does Chengyu know about this?"

"I guess he does." Mo Lian seemed a little hesitant.

Mo Chenhao asked again, "Does uncle know about this too?"

Mo Lian's expression was already back to normal as she replied, "Yes, Minghuan knows about it as well."

"Uncle is not home. Where did he go?" Mo Chenhao squinted his eyes at her.

Mo Lian said with a smile, "He's organizing an art exhibition recently, so he has been on a business trip since a month ago."

When she finished speaking, a maid came over. "Ma'am, lunch is ready."

"Okay. Let's dig in. You're probably hungry now," Mo Lian said gently while standing up.

She regained her composure as an elegant wife of an artist. The anxiety on her face completely disappeared.

Mo Chenhao stared down as he followed her to the dining room.

There were only the two of them at the huge dining table. None of them talked to each other, and the atmosphere was rather awkward.

After a short while, Mo Chenhao put his chopsticks down first. "I'm done."

Mo Lian watched Mo Chenhao leave the dining room, and the smile on her face faded.