

## Real You 321

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Mo Chenhao returned to his room and thought through Mo Lian's words again.

Her words totally made sense and had no flaws, but something just did not sit well with him.

As a result, Mo Chenhao felt the need to meet up with Si Minghuan.

Mo Lian and Si Minghuan were husband and wife for many years, but they grew apart from each other.

Mo Chenhao had the impression that Si Minghuan was a gentle and thoughtful man. Like all the other artists, he was romantic and loving too. Although he rose to fame at a young age, he did not care much about his career because he wanted to spend time with Mo Lian.

But now he often ran around, organizing art exhibitions and taking part in various activities. He was so occupied that he no longer returned to the Mo family for New Year celebration.

With his mind made up, Mo Chenhao headed downstairs to ask a maid for Si Minghuan's number.

He was close to Si Minghuan when he used to stay in Mo Lian's house. However, after moving back to Huyang City, he eventually lost contact with Si Minghuan.

After that, he dialed Si Minghuan's number.

The call got through only after a few rings.

"Hello." Si Minghuan's voice was gentle as ever, and Si Chengyu took after him in this aspect.

Mo Chenhao said lightly, "Uncle, it's me."

Si Minghuan sounded surprised. "Chenhao?"

"Yes. Where are you now? Are you free to meet up for a chat?" Though Mo Chenhao hadn't met Si Minghuan for many years, he knew Si Minghuan would not reject him.

After a moment of silence, Si Minghuan replied, "Sure. But I'm not going back to Huyang City."

"I'm at your house in M Nation."

Again, there was silence on the other side of the phone.

Yet, Mo Chenhao did not urge Si Minghuan and waited patiently for his reply.

“Okay. My exhibition will end at in the afternoon, and I’ll be home tonight. But don’t let your aunt know about this.”

“I got it.”

It’s just the right time that Si Minghuan is coming back at night.

After hanging up the phone, Mo Chenhao closed his eyes while recalling Si Minghuan’s words. Don’t let your aunt know about this.

There must be something that I don’t know about.

Si Minghuan was willing to talk to Mo Chenhao, even though he wanted to keep it from Mo Lian, and Mo Chenhao didn’t even him his intention.

Hence, Si Minghuan obviously knew what Mo Chenhao was about to ask him.

Mo Chenhao and Si Minghuan had a mutual understanding between them.

In the evening, Mo Chenhao and Si Minghuan agreed to meet up in a cafe via another phone call.

It was six o’clock sharp when Mo Chenhao arrived.

He ordered a cup of coffee and sat by a window where he could see the parking lot in front of the cafe while waiting for Si Minghuan.

After half an hour, he suddenly heard a few screams, which were followed by noisy footsteps and exclamations.

“Oh God! There’s an accident!”

“How’s that man?”

“Call an ambulance now!”

Mo Chenhao’s forehead creased slightly, but the commotion did not bother him at first.

After a split second, he seemed to have thought of something, then he jumped to his feet and walked outside.

He squeezed through the crowd and came to the person who was hit by a car.

It was a middle-aged man. Other than the collar, his entire white shirt was bloodstained, and his face was disfigured during the accident.

Mo Chenhao squatted to wipe the blood off his face, and he could still vaguely recognize the man.

He was Si Minghuan!

Mo Chenhao's hand froze right away as he called, "Uncle? Si Minghuan?"

The man's finger twitched once, then he stopped breathing.

Meanwhile, someone took out Si Minghuan's wallet and checked his identification card. "This man's name is Si Minghuan."

"Oh no! Is he the artist?"

"My daughter has always wanted to visit his exhibition."

Just then, the police came.

"Everyone, move and get out of the way."

The police chased the crowd away before approaching Mo Chenhao. "Mister, please get up. Don't obstruct our work."

With a frigid and expressionless face, Mo Chenhao got up and stood aside.

He watched a police reach out to put his fingers under Si Minghuan's nose. Then he spoke to the other police next to him, "He has stopped breathing."

Afterward, Mo Chenhao followed them to the police station, and the police informed Mo Lian about the accident.

When Mo Lian arrived, she looked utterly lost and shaken up. "Minghuan? Where's Minghuan?"

A police went to her and said, "Mrs. Si, please accept my condolences."

Then Mo Lian saw Mo Chenhao and walked over to him straight away. "Chenhao, how's Minghuan? How did it happen?"

Mo Chenhao lifted his head to look at the weeping woman with red-rimmed eyes. "I'll go with you to see him."

The moment Mo Lian saw Si Minghuan's body, she passed out right away.

At the same time, Mo Chenhao was standing alone in front of Si Minghuan's body with a heavy heart.

Though Si Minghuan was not Si Chengyu's biological father, he was still Mo Zhenxuan's dad.

And Mo Zhenxuan was very close to him.

Si Minghuan's case was still under investigation, so they could not tell whether it was only an accident or an intentional one.

Mo Chenhao stayed back to help the police handle the case.

It was already midnight when Mo Chenhao was done.

Meanwhile, it was daytime in Huyang City.

Mo Chenhao sat on the flowerbed outside the police station while calling Mu Yangyang.

She answered the call on the second ring.

Her warm and gentle voice came from the other side of the phone. "Mo Chenhao?"

"I asked her about Chengyu."

"What did she say?"

Mo Chenhao then filled her in on Mo Lian's words.

Mu Yangyang kept quiet briefly before asking, "What do you think?"

Apparently, Mu Yangyang did not believe Mo Lian's explanation.

Nevertheless, it was not the right time to dig into this matter now.

Mo Chenhao said in a croaky voice, "Uncle passed away in an accident."

Mu Yangyang thought about it for a minute, only then she realized that Mo Chenhao's uncle was Mo Zhenxuan's father.

She asked, "Have you informed Xuan?"

"Someone informed him already." Mo Chenhao sounded weary.

"It's midnight in M Nation now. Please take care and rest well." Mu Yangyang could only remind him since they were so far apart.

Shortly after she hung up the phone, Shi Ye called.

And he told her about Si Minghuan's accident and decease too, as he heard the news from Mo Qingfeng's subordinates.

Still, Mu Yangyang thought that this was only a normal car accident because she did not know that it happened when Si Minghuan was on his way to meet up with Mo Chenhao.

Afterward, Mu Yangyang said, "Shi Ye, please go to M Nation with them. Mo Chenhao's dad and Xuan will be going there too. I'm okay with staying in Huyang City alone. But Chenhao can really use some company overseas."

Shi Ye had wanted to go M Nation together with Mo Chenhao earlier. Now that Mu Yangyang allowed it, he had nothing else to worry about. On that day, he flew to M Nation together with Mo Qingfeng.

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Because Si Minghuan was a famous painter, news about him getting into a car accident would have caused a certain impact on society. Hence, the police quickly issued a traffic accident certificate.

The car accident was declared to be just an accident.

After the traffic accident certificate was issued, Si Minghuan's funeral was the next matter to deal with.

Once Mo Qingfeng and his party of people came to M Nation, Mo Chenhao no longer needed to handle Si Minghuan's affairs.

He finally had some time to himself.

Before the funeral began, Shi Ye came back and went straight to Mo Chenhao's room.

Mo Chenhao was dressed in all black, looking incredibly solemn as he sat on the sofa with a pensive look on his face.

Shi Ye made his way towards him and greeted him with respect, "Mr. Mo."

Without raising his head to look at him, Mo Chenhao asked, "How's the investigation going?"

Shi Ye answered, "What I found is the same as what the police told us. It really seems to be a traffic accident."

If even Mo Mu could be kidnapped unnoticed, Mo Chenhao had reasons to believe that Si Minghuan's car accident was not as simple as it seemed.

Knock, knock!

Someone knocked on the door just then.

A maid's voice followed right after, "Sir, it's time to leave for the funeral home now."

Mo Chenhao got to his feet and straightened out his clothes before saying to Shi Ye, "Let's go."

...

They arrived at the funeral home and saw that everyone from the Si family was already there.

Si Chengyu kept Mo Lian company as they received condolences from those who came forward to them.

In just a week, Mo Lian had lost a lot of weight. Even the heavy makeup on her face could not conceal the signs of aging, making her look very haggard.

Mo Chenhao nodded lightly and said in a grave voice, "Please accept my condolences."

Mo Lian nodded without speaking. She looked so sorrowful, as if a dark cloud were hanging over her head.

A small frown appeared between Mo Chenhao's brows. He observed her for a while longer before going in.

He immediately spotted Mo Zhenxuan kneeling on the ground.

Although Mo Zhenxuan was given total freedom since a young age, blood ran thicker than water. He was fifteen years old this year and knew what death signified.

His father was forever lost to him.

Mo Chenhao knelt beside him and handed him a piece of tissue.

Mo Zhenxuan raised his head to look at him with swollen eyes and a reddened nose before calling out in a hoarse voice, "Hao."

Tears started rolling down Mo Zhenxuan's face right after that.

Even though he pressed his lips into a tight line, he wasn't able to suppress a choked sob from escaping.

"Mm," Mo Chenhao responded and stuffed the tissue into his hand.

There were many things in life which couldn't be controlled nor expected.

Words of comfort were often useless in situations like this.

Mo Zhenxuan tightened his grip on the tissue, bowing his head low to prevent Mo Chenhao from seeing his face. Even so, Mo Chenhao could clearly see tears pooling on the ground.

He gently patted Mo Zhenxuan's back before standing up.

...

After Si Minghuan's funeral session came to an end, Mo Chenhao and the others planned to return to Huyang City.

At noon, a day before departing, everyone gathered to have lunch.

Si Chengyu abruptly said, "Mom, come back to Huyang City with us.

The others instantly turned to look at Mo Lian.

Only Mo Chenhao continued eating with his head lowered, as if he hadn't heard anything and didn't care about what was going on at the table.

Mo Lian paused but didn't give an answer immediately.

Seeing this, Mo Qingfeng quickly added in, "Yes. Minghuan isn't here anymore. Chengyu and Xuan are both going back too. You would be alone here with no one to take care of you, so why don't you follow us back to Huyang City instead?"

Everyone held their breaths as they waited for Mo Lian's answer.

Mo Lian put down the fork in her hand and replied softly, "It's fine. I'm already used to living in M Nation, so I think I'll stay."

As soon as she said that, Mo Zhenxuan slammed his cup heavily onto the table, resulting in a loud bang.

At this moment, even Mo Chenhao paused to glance sideways at Mo Zhenxuan.

Mo Zhenxuan wasn't looking too well either recently, evident from his pale and haggard complexion.

He looked at Mo Lian with a cold glint in his eyes. "Whatever, since you don't care about us anyway."

Mo Qingfeng was the first to react, hissing under his breath, "Xuan!"

Mo Zhenxuan didn't even spare Mo Qingfeng a look, he got up from his seat then strode out of the dining room.

“Mom, don’t take it to heart. Xuan is still young. I’ll go check up on him first,” Si Chengyu whispered comforting words to Mo Lian, then immediately went after Mo Zhenxuan.

Mo Lian was dazed momentarily before standing up from her seat. “I’m done eating. Please take your time.”

Like some kind of soap opera, the three of them left one after another, leaving Mo Qingfeng and Mo Chenhao sitting opposite each other at the table.

Mo Chenhao didn’t seem to be fazed by what happened just now as he continued eating at a leisurely pace.

When Mo Qingfeng saw his lackadaisical attitude, he frowned unhappily at him. “Chenhao, you’re closer to Xuan, so you should go and talk some sense into him.”

Mo Chenhao gave him a neutral response, saying, “Si Chengyu is his biological brother.”

Mo Chenhao emphasized the two words ‘biological brother’.

Upon hearing this, Mo Qingfeng’s expression changed slightly.

He stared at Mo Chenhao for a good few seconds before saying, “So, you know?”

Mo Chenhao remained silent.

Mo Qingfeng slammed his palm on the dining table and said angrily, “Mo Chenhao, I’m asking you a question.”

Mo Chenhao lowered his gaze and scoffed. “Does it matter whether I know or not? You fed lies to my mother her whole life. Even Grandpa found out only after a long time, right? You’re truly something else.”

Mo Qingfeng’s face turned pale with anger. “It was an accident.”

“The kidnapping was an accident. What happened to Grandpa was an accident. Si Chengyu being an illegitimate son and what happened to Uncle were accidents too...” Mo Chenhao paused for a moment before speaking in a mocking tone, “You’ve been surrounded by accidents for half of your life. What a terrible way to live.”

Mo Qingfeng was so furious he almost lost all sense of reason. He pointed at Mo Chenhao and bellowed, “Mo Chenhao, do you think I won’t dismiss you from your position as President at Mo Corporation?”

In contrast to Mo Qingfeng’s anger, Mo Chenhao appeared unusually calm.



He spoke at a relaxed pace, "Perhaps you should try. Let's see whether you'll be able to dismiss me before I drive Mo Corporation to bankruptcy."

The fact that Mo Qingfeng was willing to hand over Mo Corporation to Mo Chenhao that early was because of the latter's undeniable otherworldly talent in doing business.

When Mo Qingfeng was the one running Mo Corporation, various problems emerged. Only after he passed it to Mo Chenhao did Mo Corporation reach impressive success.

But he never expected Mo Chenhao to have such thoughts.

He looked at Mo Chenhao in wide-eyed disbelief. "What will you get by bankrupting Mo Corporation? Don't forget that you're also a Mo! You, the Mo family and Mo Corporation are one. We are all bound together for good and for ill!"

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Even faced with Mo Qingfeng's fury, Mo Chenhao remained calm and collected. "But I don't see how Mo Corporation can benefit me now."

Mo Qingfeng snorted coldly, "Everything you have now, including your renowned reputation, was given to you by the Mo family!"

"I don't need them. Even without the Mo family, I will still be Mo Chenhao. What about you? Who will you be without the Mo family?" Mo Chenhao was blunt with his words, as if he was openly provoking Mo Qingfeng.

"You've really grown bolder, huh?" Mo Qingfeng growled out before chuckling with mirth. "You want to destroy Mo Corporation? Well, you can try."

The atmosphere became tensed in an instant.

The two of them stared daggers at each other for quite some time before Mo Chenhao spoke, "Where is my daughter?" he gritted the words through clenched teeth.

"How would I know that? Aren't you keeping her hidden somewhere?" A smile appeared on Mo Qingfeng's face, but it did not reach his eyes.

Mo Chenhao's hands balled into fists underneath the table and his eyes gleamed dangerously.

From what Mo Qingfeng could remember, Mo Chenhao used to be very likable when he was a child. However, after his mother's death, the father and son became estranged.

Especially in the past few years, Mo Chenhao started to become more powerful. Mo Chenhao was

clearly his own son by blood, but he was often unreadable to the point where he, as his own father, failed to see through his thoughts.

Because of this, there were times when Mo Qingfeng feared Mo Chenhao.

However, Mo Chenhao had a weakness. He was too affectionate.

As long as he hit his weak spot, he would be able to control Mo Chenhao.

When Mo Qingfeng thought of this, his face took on a meaningful expression. "My granddaughter must be a cute little girl. Remember to bring her to the mansion if you have the time. After all, she's a part of the Mo family. Our dispute has nothing to do with her."

After he was done speaking, he gave Mo Chenhao a piercing look before getting up to leave.

"Sir," the maid who was standing on duty outside the dining room greeted Mo Qingfeng respectfully upon seeing him.

In the next second, the sound of plates crashing onto the ground came from the dining room.

The noise was ear-shattering.

The maid walked in with panic sprawled across her face. She was met with the sight of Mo Chenhao standing with his head bowed and both hands on the table. His entire body exuded a murderous aura.

There was a mess of leftover food and broken tableware on the floor. It was clear that Mo Chenhao was the one who swept them off the table.

The maid cautiously walked over and refrained from asking any questions. "Sir, I'll clean this up now."

Mo Chenhao paid her no heed.

The maid could see that Mo Chenhao couldn't be bothered with her at all, so she minded her own business, ordering two other maids to come in and clean it up.

Mo Chenhao's head was still lowered, and the gaze in his eyes was bloodthirsty and ruthless.

Although Mo Qingfeng denied sending someone to abduct Mo Mu, the last sentence he said had an apparent threat to it.

The underlying meaning behind his words was clear as day; if the two of them could settle their differences, then Mo Mu would remain unscathed.

Otherwise, he couldn't be held responsible for how he treated Mo Mu.

The smug look on his face was enough proof that Mo Mu was taken away by the people Mo Qingfeng had sent, and that his goal was to use Mo Mu to threaten Mo Chenhao.

Even though his relationship with Mo Qingfeng was already very rocky, they had never really went up against each other.

He never expected Mo Qingfeng to set his sights on Mo Mu since the very beginning.

If Mo Qingfeng was capable of doing something like this, Mo Chenhao was more than certain that there was more to it than met the eye regarding what happened to his mother.

And the same went for the matter regarding Old Master Mo.

But there seemed to be a sequence to them.

Mo Chenhao felt that all of those “accidents” could very well have started from the kidnapping incident back then.

...

That night, Si Chengyu and Mo Zhenxuan somehow convinced Mo Lian to follow them back to Huyang City the next day.

However, Mo Chenhao had no interest in knowing how they did it.

He took the midnight flight back to Huyang City with Shi Ye.

As soon as Mo Chenhao returned to Huyang City, he immediately went to see Mu Yangyang.

However, he found that Mu Yangyang wasn't home.

Since he didn't know where she went, he could only call her.

When the call connected, he immediately asked, “Where are you?”

Mu Yangyang had been very busy recently, spending most of her time with the filming crew and occasionally following Qin Shuishan to visit other crews during their free time.

When Mo Chenhao called her, she had just rejoined the filming crew for “The Lost City”.

“You're back!” Mu Yangyang exclaimed with surprise upon answering his call.

The hint of delight in her tone didn't escape Mo Chenhao's ears. The frown between his brows eased

slightly and a faint smile played on his lips. “

Mu Yangyang scanned her surroundings before running off to a more secluded corner to speak, “I’m with the crew. I’ll see you when I get back.”

Mo Chenhao was a big shot and there were too many people on the set. Hence, it wouldn’t be convenient for Mo Chenhao to come here.

Despite that, Mo Chenhao ignored her suggestion and made his own decision. “Wait for me.”

“Won’t it be inconvenient if... Hello?” Mu Yangyang glanced at her phone screen and found that Mo Chenhao had already hung up the call.

On the other end of the line, after Mo Chenhao ended the call, he ordered Shi Ye, “Go to the film set.”

Shi Ye nodded imperceptibly and drove towards the filming location.

Once they arrived, Mo Chenhao instructed Shi Ye to head back first.

Mu Yangyang probably drove here, so I’ll just follow her back later.

He didn’t know Mu Yangyang’s exact location, so he waited somewhere near the entrance.

As he stood below a tree along the street, he sent Mu Yangyang a short text message: I’m by the entrance.

The moment Mu Yangyang read his message, she quickly made her way out.

When Qin Shuishan saw her leaving, she queried, “Yangyang, you’re leaving so early today?”

Mu Yangyang continued slow-jogging and looked over her shoulder to answer, “Something came up, so I’m heading home first.”

“Fine. Go on then.”

“Bye.”

When Mu Yangyang was out the doors, she cast her gaze around but couldn’t find Mo Chenhao.

Suddenly, a man in a green short-sleeved sweater walked towards her.

The man was wearing a black cap which was pulled low to conceal his features and clad in a pair of black slacks. He looked extremely casual.

Even though she couldn't see his face, she could feel the domineering aura he emanated.

It felt so familiar to her.

Only until he stopped right before her did her eyes widen in disbelief. "Mo... Mo..."

She was so surprised that she couldn't even say his name.

Mo Chenhao pushed up his cap slightly and raised his brows at her. His tone was heavy with annoyance when he said, "I was only out of the country for a week and you've become a stuttering mess?"

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Mu Yangyang reached out to smack Mo Chenhao's chest with a displeased look on her face. "It's because you're dressed like that! I almost didn't recognize you... Haha..."

Mu Yangyang couldn't stifle her laughter anymore towards the end.

She had never seen Mo Chenhao dressed like this before.

Mo Chenhao was an impassive person and usually remained aloof around people. Besides seeing him in his pajamas and home clothes, Mu Yangyang had only ever seen him in formal attire.

Suits, collared shirts, and ties were basically Mo Chenhao's trademark.

In her mind, Mo Chenhao was always clad in formal attire and wearing the same frosty expression on his face.

Seeing him in such casual clothes, not to mention one that was so vibrantly colored, was a real shock to her.

Mu Yangyang tried her best to suppress her laughter, but when she looked at Mo Chenhao again, she couldn't keep it in anymore.

Even after they went to the parking lot and got into the car, Mu Yangyang was still laughing her head off.

Mo Chenhao's face was stoic the whole way. The moment Mu Yangyang got into the car and shut the door, he reached out and jerked her towards him, then slammed his mouth onto hers as he pressed her tightly against him.

He cupped the back of her head as he kissed her long and hard. Finally, he released her and said in an accusatory tone, "I came to find you the moment I got off the plane, but the first thing you do when you see me is laugh at me? Hmm?"

He had imagined her throwing herself into his arms when she saw him. To his dismay, she laughed at

him from start to end.

There were many celebrities on the film set, as well as fans and various media reporters lurking around the area. Hence, he was worried he would be photographed, so he had stopped on the way here to buy a new set of clothes to change into.

He asked for something different from his usual style, so Shi Ye picked this outfit.

He was right about Shi Ye being unreliable in everything else other than work.

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips to keep from laughing and shook her head in response. "No..."

Mo Chenhao leaned down and bit her lower lip a few times as if to punish her.

He wasn't gentle, causing Mu Yangyang to struggle slightly when her lip stung with pain. Mo Chenhao didn't intend to release her, tightening his arms around her as he bit her lip again and again, deepening the kiss until she could barely breathe.

Mu Yangyang was slightly aggrieved. She felt that Mo Chenhao was acting like a barbarian from the way he was ravaging her lips.

By the time he freed her lips, they were already red and swollen from his rough kiss.

Mu Yangyang sent him a peeved look before pulling his cap down to cover his entire face. "Hmph!"

After shooting him one last glare, she adjusted herself in the driver's seat and began the drive back.

Once she started driving, Mo Chenhao obediently kept his hands to himself and didn't tease her anymore.

...

Mu Yangyang drove back to her place directly.

She let Mo Chenhao go in first, then took out a pair of male indoor slippers from the shoe rack. "Change your shoes."

She had just closed the door and turned around when a pair of arms circled her waist and she felt a warm chest press against her back.

She didn't even get the chance to switch on the air-conditioner yet. It was already hot enough as it is, and now that Mo Chenhao was hugging her so tightly, she felt as if she were about to catch fire.

Mu Yangyang tried to untangle Mo Chenhao's arms from around her waist, but it was to no avail. Thus,

she could only sigh in defeat and say, “Mo Chenhao, let go of me first so that I can turn on the aircon.”

Surprisingly, Mo Chenhao did as she said. However, the moment she turned around, she was pushed back against the door by him.

He lowered his head and kissed her again.

Perhaps he felt uncomfortable bending down to compensate for the height difference between them, he hoisted Mu Yangyang up so that they were now at the same level.

“Let me down first! It’s too hot!” Who in the world acts like a sex-deprived hooligan the moment they come back?

Mo Chenhao nibbled her lips and mumbled in a husky voice, “Is this not hot enough?”

Mu Yangyang could never refuse Mo Chenhao. Whenever he had the ‘all beast mode’ on her, all she could do was let him have his way with her.

Mo Chenhao carried her into the bedroom.

Seeing how strongly he desired her, Mu Yangyang softened her voice and said, “Aren’t you tired after a 10-hour flight? Why don’t you rest for a bit while I go out to get groceries and cook us dinner?”

“I’m not tired.” Mo Chenhao looked up to stare at Mu Yangyang with a dangerous glint in his eyes. “Are you questioning my stamina?”

“No.”

“I’ll prove it to you and you can see with your own eyes.”

“I don’t wanna see.”

“You don’t wanna see? Then I’ll take you from the back.”

Mu Yangyang was rendered speechless.

As it turned out, she was indeed still too naive.

After Mo Chenhao carried her to the bedroom, he went straight for the bathroom.

He put her down and turned on the shower. “Let’s shower first.”

He had been on a 10-hour flight and he was coated in dried sweat.

Mu Yangyang tried to wriggle out of his arms. "I don't want to shower."

"You can help me shower then." Mo Chenhao began to undress.

In the end, Mu Yangyang was pressed against the bathroom wall and ravaged by him.

Both of them haven't had this kind of intimacy for a long time. When they finally lay on the bed, Mu Yangyang was so exhausted she could barely move a limb.

Mo Chenhao adjusted the temperature in the room and tugged her into his arms again. He brushed a kiss on her forehead and whispered, "Sleep for a while if you're tired."

Perhaps Mo Chenhao's voice was too soothing to the ears, Mu Yangyang closed her eyes and fell asleep almost instantly.

When Mo Chenhao felt her breathing even out, he propped himself up to take a look at her and realized that she had fallen asleep.

He reached out to caress her hair a few times. Then, he withdrew his hand, got up from bed and went to the living room.

Mu Yangyang's place was much cozier compared to his, which was always cold and lonely. There were some cute toys displayed in her living room, probably suitable for children to play with.

Mo Chenhao walked over to pick up a teddy bear, looking at it for a few seconds before placing it back. Then, he put on his cap and went to the convenience store just by the entrance to buy a pack of cigarettes.

He stood beside the trash bin near the stairs and smoked a few cigarettes in a row. When he decided to go back to Mu Yangyang's place, he paused mid-step as if recalling something. Then, he went back to the convenience store to buy a pack of chewing gum.

Mu Yangyang was still asleep when Mo Chenhao got back. He went to the bathroom to wash his hands and to think things over.

Mo Qingfeng wanted to control him, and Mo Mu was now in his hands. If he tried negotiating with Mo Qingfeng to hand Mo Mu over, Mo Qingfeng would definitely try to use it to his advantage.

If he were completely controlled by Mo Qingfeng, it would be close to impossible for him to find out the truth about the kidnapping incident from back then.

He had been trying to unravel the truth for so many years, and now, he finally felt like he was close to succeeding. So how could he give up everything just like that?



However, he knew how much Mu Yangyang wanted to see Mo Mu, more than anyone.

Mo Chenhao bowed his head and washed the soap from his hands before walking towards her bed.

He stood there and watched Mu Yangyang. After quite some time, he climbed into bed and pulled her into his embrace.

...

When Mo Chenhao woke up he found that the other side of the bed was empty.

Where's she?

He rolled over and bolted upright from the bed. He didn't even put on his shoes before walking out of the bedroom.

Mu Yangyang's apartment was very small; the kitchen and living room were connected.

Mo Chenhao's movements were loud enough to reach Mu Yangyang in the kitchen.

She swiveled around to look at Mo Chenhao with a smile. "You're awake. The food will be ready soon."

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Mu Yangyang turned around and continued cooking.

Mo Chenhao walked over, embraced her from behind, and whispered hot breath on her head, "What're you cooking?"

"They're all your favorite," Mu Yangyang replied. She nudged him aside as he was restricting her movements and chided softly, "Let go. Don't bother me while I'm cooking."

Mo Chenhao let go of her obediently and watched as she cooked.

As he turned around to look outside the window, he noticed that it had already gotten dark. He was in a rush to get back, so he had not checked the time.

When he glanced at the clock in his bedroom, he noticed that it was already past seven.

I've been sleeping for quite a while.

When he returned to the kitchen, Mu Yangyang had already finished cooking.

Mo Chenhao helped her to transfer the food from the kitchen to the dining table.

When Mu Yangyang reached the dining table, she started giggling.

“What’s the matter?” Mo Chenhao raised his eyebrows.

Mu Yangyang shook her head, “It’s nothing much. I just realized that you’re rather helpful with the chores these days.”

Mo Chenhao was displeased and demanded, “Are you implying that I wasn’t before?”

Before?

Back then, Mo Chenhao acted like an arrogant and pampered rich man. When they were still living in the villa, he had never set foot in the kitchen before.

Mu Yangyang simply smiled and did not answer.

After all, she did not wish to lie.

Mo Chenhao snorted and began to eat.

...

After taking a short nap in the evening, Mu Yangyang could not sleep at night.

She fiddled with her phone for a while before looking for Mo Chenhao and asking him about what he did at M Nation.

“When will Xuan and the others be returning?” Mo Chenhao said that he would be the first to return.

Mo Chenhao held her tightly and replied, “They’ll be leaving M Nation today and arriving tomorrow.”

“Is what happened with his father really an accident?” Mu Yangyang harbored the same doubts as Mo Chenhao.

After a brief pause, Mo Chenhao answered, “That’s what the police said.”

Mu Yangyang easily read between the lines and continued, “What about you? How do you think about this?”

“What do you think then?” Mo Chenhao smiled as he pinched Mu Yangyang’s nose.

After Mu Yangyang pushed his hand away, he then proceeded to pluck at her eyelashes and commented, “They’re so long.”

Mu Yangyang closed her eyes and avoided his fingers, complaining, "Yours are longer! Go play with yourself!"

Mo Chenhao smirked, "Play with myself?"

Mu Yangyang's mind had been corrupted by Mo Chenhao as well and had stray thoughts at such an innocent phrase.

Mo Chenhao continued solemnly, "Why did you go silent? Perhaps you wanted to play with me after all..."

Mu Yangyang pushed him onto the bed and snapped, "Go to sleep!"

"Not so rough, dear."

"You want it rough? Fine! Sleep on the couch tonight!" Stop being so shameless, Mo Chenhao!

Mo Chenhao seemed to be bent on winning this exchange and commented, "The living room is hot. There's no air conditioning there."

Mu Yangyang could not be bothered with him. She buried her head inside her blanket.

...

The following morning, Shi Ye picked up Mo Chenhao and left.

Mo Qingfeng and the others would be returning to Huyang City that day, so she and Mo Chenhao would have to play the role of a "divorced couple."

At the ground floor of the condominium, Shi Ye opened the door for Mo Chenhao and greeted him courteously, "Good morning, Mr. Mo."

Surprisingly, Mo Chenhao returned the greeting, "Good morning."

He then took a seat in the car, leaving Shi Ye dumbfounded.

Normally, Mo Chenhao would simply dismiss him with a nod.

Mr. Mo returned the greeting? He must be in a good mood today.

Shi Ye closed the door and headed to the driver's seat.

From the rear view mirror, he could tell that Mo Chenhao was in high spirits.

Shi Ye simply shook his head. Looks like love can really change a man.

The two of them headed to the Mo Corporation.

Although Mo Chenhao and Mo Qingfeng were at odds with each other, they had to maintain a cordial relationship in public.

Mo Chenhao did not dare to make any moves now that Mo Mu was in Mo Qingfeng's hands.

On the other hand, Mo Qingfeng could not afford to do anything reckless since he needed Mo Chenhao to manage the Mo Corporation.

With the current power balance, neither of them planned to make a move.

Mo Chenhao knew how much Mu Yangyang cared about Mo Mu.

If he were not completely certain of his plan, he could only stay in the Mo Corporation and continue helping Mo Qingfeng manage the Mo Corporation and maintain the superficial appearance of a dignified rich family.

Others could only see the nobility and grace of the Mo family on the surface, but they did not know that it was already rotten to the core.

That was the reason why Mo Chenhao did not want to return to the Mo family mansion all these years.

Be it Mo Qingfeng or the other members of the Mo family, all of them relied on the Mo Corporation for their status and fame. They would not hesitate to resort to underhanded methods to achieve their goals.

The moment Mo Chenhao entered the lift, his phone rang.

It was Gu Zhiyan.

If he's calling so early in the morning, then something must have happened on Sheng Ding Media's side.

Mo Chenhao picked it up, "What's wrong?"

Gu Zhiyan had a strange tone and stuttered, "A-Are you back from your overseas trip?"

Mo Chenhao replied, "Yes."

Shi Ye followed him into the lift. As the doors to the lift close, the 'Faraday cage' effect blocked the signal in the lift and the call was disconnected.

When he got out of the lift, he returned the call.

Mo Chenhao headed to his office and explained, "There was no signal in the lift earlier. If you have something to say, get to the point."

Gu Zhiyan paused before saying, "Have you met Yangyang?"

With that, Mo Chenhao knew that Gu Zhiyan was calling him regarding Mu Yangyang.

Mo Chenhao stopped in his tracks and frowned, "What's happened to her?"

Gu Zhiyan picked up the change in tone and started muttering inaudibly. Just as Mo Chenhao's patience was about to run out, he spoke quickly, "I know you care a lot about Mu Yangyang; but well, when it comes to women, it's like that sometimes. Not all of them can be like Shen Xiaoliang..."

Mo Chenhao snapped impatiently, "Cut to the chase!"

Gu Zhiyan replied almost immediately, "Mu Yangyang is having an affair."

One second had passed. Two seconds had passed. Three seconds had passed...

Mo Chenhao replied coldly, "I'll get Shi Ye to make an appointment to get your mind checked."

Gu Zhiyan was taken aback and protested, "Why won't you believe me? I'm telling the truth and I have evidence!"

### [Chapter 326](#)

Mo Chenhao could not be bothered with Gu Zhiyan's so-called evidence and hung up.

However, Gu Zhiyan was not one to give up so easily.

Even though Mo Chenhao had put him through the wringer at work, he had also given him an especially large bonus.

For that alone, even if Gu Zhiyan felt that Mo Chenhao was a heartless jerk, he still treated him as a friend.

The moment Mo Chenhao took a seat in his office, he received a text message.

When he saw that it was from Gu Zhiyan, he could not be bothered to open it and tossed his phone aside.

When he had not received a reply for some time, he guessed that Mo Chenhao had not read the message.

Gu Zhiyan dialed Shi Ye instead.

Shi Ye answered the call while printing a document and inquired, "Mr. Gu, do you need anything?"

"I'll be sending you a link via text later. Open it and send it to Chenhao, but make sure to calm him down after that."

"Huh?" Shi Ye was perplexed.

Just as he wanted to ask what was going on, Gu Zhiyan had hung up on him. Shi Ye had no choice but to check his phone.

There was an unread message from Gu Zhiyan.

It contained a link.

Gu Zhiyan then followed up with two messages.

You must show this to Chenhao.

Remember, stay by his side to calm him down!

Shi Ye was curious as to what made Gu Zhiyan act so seriously.

When he opened the link, he could not help but laugh at the bolded and enlarged title: Ex-wife of Mr. Mo Found a New Lover and Shares a Passionate Kiss in the Car!

He then scrolled down to find a few photographs.

As the title suggested, a man and a woman were kissing in a car.

The man was dressed in a green hoodie and wearing a cap that obscured his face. The woman, on the other hand, was Mu Yangyang.

Shi Ye knew the two of them well. They were Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang.

In fact, he had picked this outfit for Mo Chenhao himself.

Shi Ye brought his phone to Mo Chenhao's office and knocked on the door.

Mo Chenhao called out, "Come in."

When Mo Chenhao saw that it was Shi Ye, he frowned, "What's wrong?"

"I have something to show you," Shi Ye explained as he placed his phone on Mo Chenhao's desk.

The photo of Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao kissing was displayed on his phone.

Mo Chenhao scrolled to see the eye-catching title.

He scoffed, "Ex-wife of Mr. Mo?"

Excuse me. Yangyang and I are legally wedded.

However, most online news regarding Mu Yangyang would refer to her as "Ex-wife of Mr. Mo."

Shi Ye queried, "Mr. Mo, how should I deal with this?"

A few moments later, Mo Chenhao instructed, "I don't want to see Mu Yangyang being referred to as my ex-wife in future news reports."

Shi Ye was speechless. Isn't the most pressing issue here to cover up the news or correct their opinion?

Before Shi Ye could think of anything to say, Mo Chenhao's phone rang.

Mo Chenhao glanced at his phone and saw the annoying name on the caller ID.

He knew that Gu Zhiyan must have misunderstood and picked up the call after much deliberation.

The moment the call went through, Gu Zhiyan started consoling him, "Don't be too sad, Chenhao. Most women are like that, so don't take it to heart..."

Mo Chenhao instructed Shi Ye, "Get the best doctors in town to check up on Gu Zhiyan's mind."

Shi Ye would never defy a direct order from Mo Chenhao and replied, "Sure..."

Gu Zhiyan heard this as well.

He shouted, "Mo Chenhao, I've already gotten someone to validate that photograph. It wasn't photoshopped! Why won't you believe me? What's wrong with you?"

"There's something wrong with you," Mo Chenhao spat as he hung up and blocked Gu Zhiyan's number.

...

Just as Mu Yangyang was about to leave her home, she received a call from Shen Yu, "Let's have breakfast together."

“Are you free right now? I’m fine either way.” Since Shen Yu was a lot busier than her unlike her schedule which was more flexible, Mu Yangyang would always accommodate Shen Yu’s schedule.

Shen Yu replied, “I’m free.”

The two of them met at a café near Mu Yangyang’s home.

More than ten minutes later, Shen Yu arrived wearing shades and a cap.

When she took a seat, Mu Yangyang inquired, “What’s up?”

Shen Yu was perfectly capable of lazing around in bed for the entire day, so it was rare that she would call her up so early in the morning.

“How are things between you and Boss?” Shen Yu asked with a strange expression.

Mu Yangyang noticed it and replied, “It’s going quite well.”

Shen Yu raised an eyebrow, “Is that so?”

“That’s right,” Mu Yangyang nodded and stared at Shen Yu.

Shen Yu opened her mouth but words failed her.

Mu Yangyang felt uncomfortable with Shen Yu acting in such a strange manner and added, “Alright, just get to the point now. You’re making me feeling very uncomfortable here.”

“Alright then!” Shen Yu straightened up dramatically and proclaimed, “How could you not inform me when you broke up with Boss and even hooked up with another man!”

Mu Yangyang was taken aback and exclaimed, “What do you mean, broke up? And who’s this other man?”

“That’s what I’m asking you here,” Shen Yu questioned her sternly. “I’m your best friend! We slept on the same bed and wore the same clothes before. It makes me feel hurt to learn about your private life from the news and not from you telling me yourself!”

Mu Yangyang burst into laughter at such an absurd statement and asked, “Who did you hear this from? Which news channel is it? I’ll need to sue them for slander.”

Shen Yu passed her phone expressionlessly and said, “See for yourself.”

Mu Yangyang was stunned by what she saw.



"I've found another man and kissed him in the car?"

"There are photographs attached as well," Shen Yu added coldly.

### [Chapter 327](#)

Mu Yangyang scrolled down to see photographs of her kissing Mo Chenhao in the car the previous night.

Back then, she felt that the kiss was especially intense. Now that she took a look at the photos, that was indeed the case.

Shen Yu sighed, "Tell me the truth. When did you break up with Boss? Or have you not broken up yet? If so, you've gone too far!"

Mu Yangyang replied dazedly, "We haven't broken up."

Shen Yu slammed the table and bellowed, "How could you do such a thing when you haven't broken up! You even got caught by the press! Do you have a death wish?"

Mu Yangyang tried to clear up the misunderstanding, "I mean..."

Shen Yu waved to signal that she did not have to explain herself and interrupted her, "Since it's already all over the news, Boss probably knows by now. You should pack up and run for your life."

Mu Yangyang was speechless.

Seeing that Mu Yangyang showed no intention of leaving, Shen Yu rushed her, "What're you waiting for? For all you know, he's already on his way here!"

"The man in the photo is Mo Chenhao," Mu Yangyang explained while she scrolled through the comments section.

The comments were especially interesting.

Judging by the looks of this man, he's quite young. He might still be in school.

Did she find someone young to spite Mo Chenhao?

Speaking of which, why did they divorce? Is it because Mr. Mo can't satisfy her?

A lot of people replied to that comment.

Wow, what a bold comment we have here.

What on earth is Mr. Mo thinking? Why hasn't he come after this user yet?

The Mo family is interested in your location.

Mu Yangyang sighed. These people have nothing better to do! Why are the rumors about Mo Chenhao being ugly and impotent still going on and on?

Just as Mu Yangyang was about to shoot those comments down, Shen Yu took her phone back.

She snapped, "Take a good look, Yangyang! Since when has Boss worn anything like this? Green hoodie and a cap? I haven't seen him wear anything other than formal wear in basic shades! Who are you kidding!"

Mu Yangyang had the same reaction when she saw Mo Chenhao as well.

Mu Yangyang shrugged, "What do I have to do to make you believe me? Do you need me to confront Mo Chenhao in front of you?"

Although Shen Yu did not believe that the man in the photo was Mo Chenhao, she trusted Mu Yangyang.

"Is this man really Boss?"

"Yes."

After seeing Mu Yangyang's serious tone and expression, Shen Yu nodded, "Alright, I believe you. Why is he dressed this way, though?"

"He just returned from M Nation yesterday and went to look for me at the studio. He didn't want to attract unnecessary attention, so he changed his clothes." As a result, we attracted even more attention.

Shen Yu replied, "Pictures or it didn't happen."

Mu Yangyang chuckled, "How could I not take photos of such a rare moment?"

It was not every day that Mo Chenhao would dress like that.

Mu Yangyang snapped a few photos in secret while they were waiting for the lift at the condo the previous day.

She showed them to Shen Yu.

Shen Yu shook her head, "Boss has a naturally intimidating look. I'm sure he'll look scary even when he's wearing a pink bunny suit, not to mention a green hoodie."

“Nonsense. He looks so cute,” Mu Yangyang snatched her phone back unhappily.

Shen Yu gave an exaggerated shudder and spat, “You’re giving me the goosebumps.”

After the two of them left the café, they noticed a group of reporters approaching them. Their target was clearly Mu Yangyang.

After a short pause, Mu Yangyang dragged Shen Yu back into the café.

“Liang, you should leave from the other exit. They’re after me.”

Shen Yu queried, “Then what about you?”

“I can’t keep hiding forever. The café won’t shelter me. You should go on ahead,” Mu Yangyang egged Shen Yu on.

Shen Yu nodded, pulled her cap down low, and left from the other exit.

The moment Shen Yu left, the reporters entered the café.

They followed Mu Yangyang to her seat and their microphones nearly jabbed her face.

Mu Yangyang frowned, “I’m not going to be able to escape with the army you sent after me. Can you take a few steps back? If you hit my face and scar me, I’ll have to press charges.”

Mu Yangyang had said this with a threatening tone, forcing the reporters to back off slightly.

“Ms. Mu, is the man you were caught in the car with your new boyfriend?”

“How far have the two of you gone?”

“I thought you were trying to win Mr. Mo’s heart back? Is this man a rebound?”

“Tell us more about your new boyfriend.”

The reporters shot questions at Mu Yangyang faster than a machine gun.

Mu Yangyang simply raised an eyebrow, “Why should I tell you about my boyfriend? Are you trying to steal him from me?”

“Ms. Mu, please answer my question. Are you intending to give up on Mr. Mo?”

Mu Yangyang returned the question, “What do you think?”

“Ms. Mu, does the fact that you’re not willing to commit to a definite answer means that you haven’t given up on Mr. Mo and intend to treat that man as a back burner?”

Mu Yangyang raised an eyebrow, “Why would I need that? Is Mr. Mo not good enough?”

The reporter’s smile froze. This is bad. I accidentally insulted Mr. Mo! He hurriedly explained, “Ms. Mu, what I meant was...”

“It’s fine. I know it wasn’t intentional,” Mu Yangyang smiled. “I’m thankful for all the attention the press has been giving me, but I hope that this attention can be directed to my work rather than such trivial matters.”

The reporters could tell that Mu Yangyang was not a pushover and started to phrase their questions properly.

Mu Yangyang responded to their interview with ease, but she was mostly avoiding the questions.

She admitted that the man in the car was her boyfriend, but she was careful not to reveal that it was “another” or a “new” boyfriend.

### [Chapter 328](#)

Mu Yangyang knew firsthand how petty Mo Chenhao was.

If she admitted to having a “new” boyfriend, Mo Chenhao would never let her hear the end of it.

It was a simple word, but it made all the difference.

After Mu Yangyang dealt with the reporters, she did not dare to head to the studio. When she gave Qin Shuishan a call to inform her, she teased, “The way you’re hitting the headlines every few days sure has saved us a lot of work on publicity.”

Mu Yangyang smirked, “Be sure to give me a bonus when the movie profits then.”

Qin Shuishan grumbled, “We haven’t even finished filming yet. Stop thinking about the money!”

Mu Yangyang smiled, “With money, one can never have too much.”

She headed to the carpark as she chatted with Qin Shuishan.

When she found her own car and unlocked it, she heard a familiar voice call out from behind, “Mu Yangyang.”

Mu Yangyang turned around to see Mo Jinyun dressed in white.

“Are you talking to me?” Mu Yangyang inquired.

Mo Jinyun sneered, “Is there anyone else here?”

“Well then, tell me what you want. It’s hot here and I am in a hurry to leave,” Mu Yangyang commented as she raised a hand to block out the sun.

The sun was merciless, even in August.

“Although you’ve divorced Chenhao, you were once his wife. Please watch yourself. I don’t care if you embarrass yourself, but please stop trying to drag Chenhao down with you and ride on his fame.”

Mo Jinyun’s adamant attitude almost made Mu Yangyang believe that she was a caring older sister.

Mu Yangyang’s eyes narrowed and smirked, “I’m afraid you’re not worried that Mo Chenhao will be embarrassed, but rather that this will affect the Mo family’s reputation and implicate yourself.”

Mo Jinyun yelled, “Shut up! You don’t have the right to poke your nose into my family affairs!”

Mu Yangyang scoffed, “Is that so? Then, I’ll remind you that you have no right to interfere in my private affairs too.”

“If you would just stop using Chenhao’s fame to hit the headlines, I wouldn’t care who you end up with! Please be more dignified as a woman!”

Mo Jinyun’s contempt was clear in her tone.

Mu Yangyang did not get angry but simply felt amused.

She knew why Mo Jinyun approached her. Every time she hit the headlines, it was because of news regarding Mo Chenhao. As a result, netizens started gossiping about Mo Chenhao, especially after this incident.

That was something she had not expected at all, but it was no reason for her to back down.

“Who are you to lecture me? My mother? Mo Chenhao knows full well if I’m making use of his name. If anyone were to confront me on this, it should be him, not you! He doesn’t need you to act as his spokesperson!”

Seeing that Mo Jinyun’s expression had darkened, Mu Yangyang changed to a more solemn tone, “I understand your selfish reasons and why you want to butt in. However, if you still consider yourself Mo Chenhao’s sister, then please show him a little more concern.”

Mo Chenhao and Mo Jinyun were twins, but they did not have a good relationship.

During the kidnapping incident when they were young, Mo Chenhao witnessed how his mother was assaulted and committed suicide right before rescue arrived. Since then, not only did his twin sister not comfort him but she despised his strange temperament instead.

Naturally, Mo Chenhao would not go into such specifics with her. Mu Yangyang had inferred most of it from his passing remarks.

Mo Jinyun had been a selfish person since young and knew how to twist the situation to her advantage well.

She had treated Mo Chenhao more than a tool than a brother.

She was the daughter of the Mo family and knew that she was not as capable as Mo Chenhao. She was aware that only Mo Chenhao can manage the Mo Corporation well and maintain the Mo family's wealth and reputation.

Mu Yangyang knew that with the exception of Mo Zhenxuan, who was still a kid, the rest of the Mo family thought the same way as Mo Jinyun.

They simply thought of Mo Chenhao as their moneymaking machine.

Mo Jinyun turned red and hollered, "Mu Yangyang, don't be too full of yourself!"

"You know full well if I'm right or not," Mu Yangyang scorned as she wiped the sweat off her forehead.

It was hot outdoor and she had begun sweating after standing for a few minutes.

"I'll get going then." She had nothing better to say to Mo Jinyun, so she got into the car and left.

As she drove past Mo Jinyun, she noticed that she had a sullen expression reminiscent of Mo Chenhao.

Well, they are twins, after all. It's not surprising that they're alike in temperament and looks.

...

When Mu Yangyang reached home, she saw a luxury car parked outside.

She pulled over and glanced at the car. This doesn't belong to a resident here. Is this man looking for me?

When she unbuckled her seatbelt and got off, the driver of the luxury car got off as well.

Mu Yangyang stopped in her tracks and turned around.

A man dressed in black called out warmly, “Yangyang.”

Mu Yangyang paused before replying, “Mr. Si, are you looking for me?”

Mu Yangyang became alert. What business does Si Chengyu have with me? What an eventful day it’s been. First I got swarmed by reporters, then I got attacked by Mo Jinyun. Now, even Si Chengyu has arrived! Did they arrange to attack me on the same day or something?

Si Chengyu closed the door to his car and strode over to Mu Yangyang. He requested sincerely, “Relax, I came to seek help from you today.”

“If it’s a matter even the legendary Si Chengyu can’t settle, I’m afraid I won’t be of much help,” Mu Yangyang replied as she took a step back warily.

Si Chengyu ignored the sarcasm in her tone and sighed, “Xuan has been depressed lately due to my father’s passing. I hope that you can drop by and have a chat with him whenever you’re free.”

Mu Yangyang was taken aback.

After Si Menghuan died from a car crash, she was worried about Mo Zhenxuan as well, but she did not expect Si Chengyu to look for her.

“You’re his brother, aren’t you? You should be better at consoling him.” She put it this way despite knowing that they were not biological brothers.

Si Chengyu sighed, “I came here purely for Xuan’s sake today. There’s no need to be too sensitive. I only came to look for you because I knew that you were close to Xuan.”

Mu Yangyang scrutinized Si Chengyu’s expression. After ascertaining that he had no ill intent, she nodded, “I’ll look for him sometime soon.”

### [Chapter 329](#)

Si Chengyu queried, “Do you have his contact number?”

Mu Yangyang nodded, “Yes.”

She had not contacted Mo Zhenxuan much, only replying when he texted her and their conversations never lasted more than a brief exchange of greetings.

Following the Si Minghuan incident, she could not approach Mo Zhenxuan directly despite being concerned about him.

After all, she was ‘no longer’ Mo Chenhao’s wife,” so there was no reason that she would know of Si

Minghuan's accident.

However, Si Chengyu gave her a good excuse to contact Mo Zhenhuan.

He nodded and thanked her appreciatively, "I'll leave it to you, then."

"If I knew that something like that happened, I'd have talked to him myself even if you hadn't told me," Mu Yangyang replied indifferently.

Si Chengyu seemed to recall something and his expression changed, but eventually settled on a gentle smile.

...

After Si Chengyu left, Mu Yangyang dialed Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao was preparing for a meeting then. When he noticed that Mu Yangyang called, he picked up the phone and left the room.

He whispered, "What happened?"

"Si Chengyu was looking for me."

"What did he want?" Mo Chenhao frowned. Just like Mu Yangyang, he was apprehensive of Si Chengyu as well.

"He told me about your uncle and requested that I make time to talk to Xuan," Mu Yangyang explained.

Mo Chenhao paused and then inquired, "Would you like to go?"

"Of course I will," Mu Yangyang responded. She added, "I find that Xuan likes you quite a lot. If you're free, you should pay him a visit as well."

After knowing Mo Zhenxuan for some time, she was close to him. However, she knew that Mo Chenhao held a special place in his heart.

Mo Chenhao's replied coldly, "I'm busy, so he'll have to settle for you instead. A meeting is starting soon; I'll be hanging up."

"Bye," Mu Yangyang hung up. She was lost in thought. Does Mo Chenhao feel responsible about this?

Si Minghuan got into a car accident outside the café which he was supposed to meet Mo Chenhao and died on the spot.



It was a far-fetched story, but it was the truth.

Mo Chenhao clearly felt that this was not an accident...

Nevermind, let's not think too much into this.

That night, Mu Yangyang texted Mo Zhenxuan: What are you doing, Xuan?

A few minutes later, he replied: Homework.

Mu Yangyang noticed that it was nearing September and Mo Zhenxuan would be starting school soon.

Do you have a lot left? Are you free to have a meal with me tomorrow?

Ok.

Mu Yangyang sighed when she saw his single word replies.

Mo Zhenxuan was usually a chatterbox, but his speech patterns had now rivaled that of Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang simply sent a location and timing to Mo Zhenxuan.

...

The following day, Mu Yangyang arrived at the restaurant.

She had dined here with Mo Zhenxuan in the past.

Mo Zhenxuan was punctual and arrived right after Mu Yangyang.

His complexion was pale and his wavy hair had covered his eyes. He looked like a depressed teenager who spent his entire life shut in his room.

He was in a white short-sleeved shirt and gray knee-length pants. When he carried his backpack, he looked exceptionally frail.

After scanning the restaurant from the entrance, he spotted Mu Yangyang sitting near the window.

"Yangyang," Mo Zhenxuan greeted her and took a seat opposite her.

He put his bag aside and met Mu Yangyang's gaze.

His fringe had obscured his eyes and made him look unenergetic. He gave off the impression of a sorrowful and pitiful dog abandoned in the streets.

Mu Yangyang had not seen him in a while.

She smiled, "Plus ten points for punctuality, but minus twenty for your hair. It's about time you got a haircut."

"I've been busy with homework lately. I'll cut my hair right before school starts," Mo Zhenxuan replied as he stroked his hair embarrassedly.

Mu Yangyang suggested, "Let's go for a trim later. I'll accompany you."

Mo Zhenxuan seemed to listen to Mu Yangyang and nodded obediently, "Sure."

"Come on, let's order," Mu Yangyang said as she pushed the menu to him.

Mo Zhenxuan only ordered two dishes while Mu Yangyang chose the rest.

He had not eaten a lot either. He used to have a large appetite, but now, he ate less than half of what Mu Yangyang did.

Her heart ached when she saw this.

Mu Yangyang placed more food on his plate and inquired, "Would you like to have more?"

"I'm full," he shook his head.

"That's fine. I'll bring you to the barber," Mu Yangyang paid the bill and brought Mo Zhenxuan out.

When the two of them left the restaurant, they were stopped by a group of bodyguards.

One of them greeted Mo Zhenxuan, "Mr. Mo."

Mu Yangyang turned to look at him.

Mo Zhenxuan frowned and snapped in an uncharacteristically cold tone, "Why are you following me? I won't die just from taking a walk! I know the way back on my own!"

He was expressionless, but his tone and icy aura somewhat resembled Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang could not help but stare at him in shock.

She knew that these bodyguards had been sent by the Mo family to protect Mo Zhenxuan.

The bodyguards remained silent.

Mo Zhenxuan turned to Mu Yangyang and said, "Let's go, Yangyang."

The two of them continued onwards.

To Mu Yangyang's surprise, the bodyguards stepped aside for them. However, she understood what was going on when she saw Mo Lian approaching them.

Mo Lian rushed towards Mo Zhenxuan. She looked as though she had not noticed Mu Yangyang at all.

"Xuan, how could you go out alone? Do you know how much I was worried about you?" Mo Lian nagged as she scanned Mo Zhenxuan to see if he was injured.

"I'm not disabled and I'm already fifteen! In some countries, I'm already a legal adult! Why can't I leave home alone?"

Even Mu Yangyang could sense the intensity in Mo Zhenxuan's tone, not to mention his biological mother, Mo Lian.

Her pale face had turned white as a sheet as she muttered, "I was just worried about you."

"I'm fine, so save your concern! You can go home now," Mo Zhenxuan snapped and turned around.

### [Chapter 330](#)

Mo Zhenxuan left after giving Mu Yangyang a glance. She had no choice but to follow.

When she walked past Mo Lian, she greeted her, "Mrs. Si."

Only then did Mo Lian notice Mu Yangyang's presence.

She could no longer remember who she was and stared long and hard before asking, "Who..."

"I'm Mo Chenhao's ex-wife, Mu Yangyang," Mu Yangyang introduced herself slowly while maintaining eye contact.

A shocked expression flashed across Mo Lian's eyes as she exclaimed, "Oh, it's you."

"I have to go now so please excuse me," Mu Yangyang said as she rushed in the direction Mo Zhenxuan left.

She found him standing upright by a fountain but with his head bowed low.

When Mu Yangyang reached him, she saw that the floor had been stained with puddles she assumed to be tears.

Mo Zhenxuan had been crying.

Mu Yangyang passed him some tissues.

Mo Zhenxuan did not take them and sobbed, "My dad hasn't been actively participating in any events of late. He organized this exhibition on a whim after arguing with mom... Dad had a good temper and rarely lost his temper... Mom must have done something overboard... but when I asked her why they argued, she refused to tell me. She must've done something really, really bad, or dad wouldn't have left in a fit of rage..."

Mu Yangyang had not expected such a complicated story behind this.

Si Minghuan left home after having a tiff with Mo Lian, but she refused to tell Mo Zhenxuan the reason why.

Mo Chenhao had looked for Mo Lian in M Nation to ask about Si Chengyu's biological parents, but just as he was about to talk to Si Minghuan, he died in a car crash.

On the surface, there was no clear connection between these events.

"Stop crying," Mu Yangyang consoled him as she wiped his tears off with a tissue. "No matter what, she's your mother after all. She really cares about you. There must be some misunderstanding between you guys. You should talk it out when you calm down..."

Mo Zhenxuan took a tissue to wipe his tears but he did not respond to Mu Yangyang's words.

He obviously blamed Mo Lian for everything.

He blamed Mo Lian for getting into a fight with Si Minghuan, causing him to leave and resulted in the accident.

Mo Zhenxuan was in a fit of anger and would not listen to others.

After consoling him, Mu Yangyang brought him for a haircut.

After cutting his hair, he looked a lot more energetic.

After that, they went shopping.

Mu Yangyang brought him to the mall and proclaimed, "Just tell me if you want anything. I'm rich now that my script has been sold."

Mo Zhenxuan was clearly unenthusiastic and just browsed the products in the mall. He questioned

abruptly, "Are you and Hao really divorced?"

Mu Yangyang was taken aback by the sudden question and replied, "Yes."

Mo Zhenxuan turned around and asked seriously, "Is it because of the child? I don't think Hao is the type who would hide the child from you. I have faith in him."

Mu Yangyang did not respond immediately. Mo Zhenxuan is level-headed and was more mature than other kids of his age.

This would usually be a good thing.

Except, he was a member of the Mo family.

In other words, the Mo family had forced this maturity upon him.

Mu Yangyang sighed deeply, "Then, who else could've done it?"

Mo Zhenxuan was stumped by this question and frowned.

Mu Yangyang patted him on the shoulder and quipped, "Let's not talk about such depressing topics, alright? We're here to have fun today!"

"Sure."

Mo Zhenxuan's father had passed away while Mu Yangyang's daughter was missing.

Perhaps he empathized with Mu Yangyang, so he attempted to cheer Mu Yangyang up for the rest of the day.

...

After enjoying themselves for the entire day, the two of them went back to their respective homes after dinner.

Mu Yangyang did not drive that day, so after she sent Mo Zhenxuan off, she got a Grab instead.

However, it was peak hours and she had to wait for a driver.

She scrolled her news feed on social media while waiting.

She chanced upon Mo Zhenxuan's post.

He had shared a photo of their meal and a selfie they took together. It was captioned: Today was fun!

Looking forward to next time.

Mu Yangyang liked his post and noticed that Mo Chenhao had commented a single full stop on his post.

It looked like an ordinary full stop, but Mu Yangyang could sense the dissatisfaction behind the full stop.

What a petty man.

The next moment, she received a call from Mo Chenhao.

The first thing he said was, "Did you spend the entire day with Xuan?"

"That's right."

He replied indifferently, "I see."

Mu Yangyang was flabbergasted. I don't see anything wrong, though.

Mo Chenhao added, "You should go home early to rest."

"Got it."

The conversation died down and the call ended shortly.

Mu Yangyang frowned. Did he just call to say that? The call didn't even last two minutes!

Her Grab had not arrived either.

Suddenly, a voice called out from behind her, "Ms. Mu."

Mu Yangyang jumped in fright and turned around to see that it was Mo Lian.

She heaved a sigh of relief and inquired, "What's the matter, Mrs. Si?"

Mo Lian nodded, "I hope that Ms. Mu will stop asking Xuan out. He is at the stage where he has to prioritize his studies."

It was a grand excuse to sever contact between Mu Yangyang and Mo Zhenxuan.

Mo Lian had sugarcoated her words well, but they had the same malicious intent as Mo Jinyun.

"Does Xuan know how much you care about him? I wonder how he would feel if he learned about our little conversation here." Mu Yangyang felt disgusted by Mo Lian.

In fact, she felt that most members of the Mo family were revolting.

“Ms. Mu, I believe that there’s no need to inform Xuan about matters between adults,” Mo Lian replied slowly.

She was a decade older than Mo Jinyun, after all. Naturally, she was not as hot-headed.

Mo Jinyun was arrogant and despised Mu Yangyang, so she did not mince her words.

Mu Yangyang stared at Mo Lian and smirked, “Mrs. Si, you’re one generation my senior. I’m not much older than Xuan, so if you treat him as a child, I’m afraid I’m no more than a child in your eyes either.”