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“Oh!” The police officer’s jaw dropped open. He had been deceived by Li Jiuhe’s words due to the misleading photo the suspect had shown him.

Immediately, the police officer turned around and looked in Mu Yangyang’s direction. “Miss, it’s fine for a couple to get into a fight now and then, but you’re not supposed to waste our time. We have a lot of things on our plates, okay?”

“No! Sir, listen to me...” Mu Yangyang was dumbfounded because Li Jiuhe managed to deceive the police officers with his blunt lie.

The police officers put their notebooks aside, urging them to leave, “It’s getting late. Let’s call it a day. Both of you should return home. Please only approach us if you encounter an emergency in the future.”

“I...” Mu Yangyang was about to rebuke the police officer’s words, but Li Jiuhe dragged her away with him against her will.

In the end, Li Jiuhe apologized in a serious tone, “Sir, I’m so sorry for the troubles we have caused you.”

The police officer replied, “It’s fine. I’m glad everything turns out well in the end. Please keep an eye on your girlfriend and get along with her in the future. Apart from that, the Criminal Investigation Unit has been expecting you for quite some time, Mr. Li.”

“If that’s the case, I’ll report to duty tomorrow. Thank you.” Li Jiuhe wrapped up the conversation immediately and dragged Mu Yangyang, who was beside him, out of the police station before she could grasp the situation.

She couldn’t shrug Li Jiuhe off due to the man’s immense strength.

Finally, he set her free once they made their way out of the police station.

“Who the hell are you?” Mu Yangyang stared at Li Jiuhe in the eyes.

“My name is Li Jiuhe. I’m a psychologist affiliated with Huyang City’s Criminal Investigation Unit, and I have just returned from abroad lately.”

Although Li Jiuhe finally answered Mu Yangyang’s query in a serious manner, she refused to take him seriously.

“Oh? Why did a psychologist barge into my house to take a bath and move my things around without my permission? Have you been granted the rights to do so?”

“Can you please forget about it? Do you want to move my things around in return?”

“Ha! Forget about it!” Mu Yangyang sneered and proceeded to leave the man behind.

Mo Chenhao would always sneer whenever she irritated him. Finally, she got a taste of the former must have felt when he was irritated.

While Mu Yangyang sprinted away in an attempt to shrug him off, the slender man caught up with her despite walking casually. “I apologize for moving your things around, but I thought we are friends?”

“I don’t have such a friend like you.”

“Hey! That’s too much!”

Mu Yangyang turned around abruptly. Li Jiuhe paused all of a sudden, asking playfully, “What’s wrong? Have you changed your mind? Do you want to be my friend?”

She stretched her arm, demanding him to return her phone, “My phone! If you refuse to hand it over to me, let’s return to the police station once more!”

“Fine. Here you go.” Li Jiuhe returned Mu Yangyang her phone in the end.

Mu Yangyang accessed her social media account the moment she retrieved her phone. Once she verified he hadn’t uploaded the photo, she deleted the photo Li Jiuhe took and departed.

“Don’t you think you should show me around the city as a friend? After all, I have just returned from abroad!” Li Jiuhe went after Mu Yangyang once again, stating his seemingly absurd request.

However, Mu Yangyang neglected his request and made her way into a random hotel. Needless to say, Li Jiuhe followed her into the hotel.

Mu Yangyang told the receptionist the moment she checked into the hotel, “Miss, I don’t know this man, but he has been following me around.”

The receptionist cast a skeptical gaze at Li Jiuhe because she refused to believe such a good-looking man would resort to such silly action.

Nevertheless, she instructed the guards to stop Li Jiuhe. Otherwise, she would have to bear the consequences if anything were to happen.

As soon as Mu Yangyang retrieved the access card to her room, she turned around and glanced at the man before boarding the elevator.

After Mu Yangyang entered the lift, Li Jiuhe put on a pitiable front, explaining the so-called truth behind, "Miss, she's my girlfriend, but we have gotten into a conflict. This hotel is nearby the police station. If I'm really a stalker, she would have long gotten in touch with the cops, right?"

The receptionist turned Li Jiuhe's so-called truth in her mind for some time and thought his words made sense. Consequently, her expression changed.

Li Jiuhe's eyes gleamed the moment he detected the expression of the receptionist.

Soon, he concealed his emotions and requested, "Can you please check me into the room opposite my girlfriend's room?"

The receptionist cross-checked Li Jiuhe's identity before giving in to his request. In the end, he verified his identity and checked him into the room opposite of Mu Yangyang's room as requested.

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It was getting late by the time Mu Yangyang took her shower and settled down in the room.

She reached for her phone and wanted to give Mo Chenhao a call, but she was worried he had fallen asleep by then.

After all, he had been pretty busy lately.

In the end, she gave up on the thought.

Although she was exhausted after a long night, she couldn't bring herself to fall asleep because she felt anxious deep down.

Hence, she sat upright and switched on the television, leaning against the bedframe, and watching the television throughout the entire night.

By dawn's early light, she carried out her morning routine and touched up her appearance before walking out of her room to check out from the hotel.

To her surprise, she saw Li Jiuhe's seemingly harmless expression yet again the moment she walked out of her room.

He leaned against the door, greeting Mu Yangyang in a refreshing tone, "Good morning!"

On the other hand, Mu Yangyang, who had been awake throughout the night, narrowed her swollen pair of eyes. In the end, she paid no heed to him and made her way to the elevator.

"Have you had your breakfast? Do you want to join me for breakfast? The hotel offers a buffet spread

for breakfast!” Li Jiuhe went after Mu Yangyang, suggesting in a playful manner.

“Thanks, but no thanks!” Mu Yangyang took a peek at the surveillance camera once she entered the elevator. Thereafter, she leaned against the elevator as they made their way downstairs.

Li Jiuhe seemed to have lost interest and decided to stop annoying her.

However, Mu Yangyang couldn’t hold back her curiosity anymore since the man remained silent on their way downstairs.

She asked the moment she recalled the things Li Jiuhe told her last night, “Have we met before?”

“Yes! You were so much more gentle back in the day.” Li Jiuhe got worked up all over again since Mu Yangyang was the one who initiated the conversation.

“Are you sure you have gotten the right person?” Mu Yangyang cast a skeptical gaze at Li Jiuhe.

“Look at me in the eyes.” Li Jiuhe leaned over, placing his arms beside Mu Yangyang.

“What do you want?” Mu Yangyang was taken aback by the man’s action.

“Do I look like I am blind to you?” Li Jiuhe asked, staring at her in the eyes.

Mu Yangyang was at a loss for words due to the childish question Li Jiuhe had directed at her.

Finally, they reached the ground floor.

As soon as the door of the elevator opened, Mu Yangyang squatted down and sprinted out from Li Jiuhe’s side.

She headed over to the front desk immediately to check out of the hotel, but she paused the moment she detected a familiar figure in front of her.

Mu Yumei, who was checking out of the hotel, had detected Mu Yangyang’s presence by then.

She was there with another few of her friends. Once she saw her sister, she approached Mu Yangyang, crossing her arms, “Oh? Who do we have here? Why is Mr. Mu’s ex-wife here? Are you here to have some fun with your new boyfriend?”

Mu Yangyang frowned, bellowing in return, “It’s none of your business!”

“Wow! It seems like you’re capable of defending yourself, huh?” Li Jiuhe, who finally caught up with her, expressed his surprise.

Mu Yangyang was irritated because she was surrounded by two annoying figures, namely Mu Yumei, whom she hated the most, and the maniac behind, whom she couldn't seem to shrug off no matter what.

Mu Yangyang made her way past Mu Yumei immediately and approached the receptionist. "I'm here to check out! Thanks!"

She decided to ignore them because she had had enough of them.

Suddenly, she heard a provocative statement Mu Yumei made. "Are you Mu Yangyang's new boyfriend? Although you're not as good-looking as Mo Chenhao, you're considered above average in terms of look. Why have you fallen in love with a barren woman?"

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Mu Yangyang paused in anticipation of Li Jiuhe's reply, but she didn't hear anything because Li Jiuhe remained silent for an extended period.

She turned around and noticed Li Jiuhe was sizing Mu Yumei up in a serious manner, but she couldn't figure out what the man was up to.

Mu Yumei got full of herself since Li Jiuhe seemed to have his eyes glued to her. She thought he had been charmed by her gorgeous appearance. Hence, she held her chest high arrogantly and cast a provocative gaze at Mu Yangyang.

In return, Mu Yangyang's lips twitched involuntarily. She turned around and intended to leave.

Suddenly, Mu Yangyang heard Mu Yumei's voice once again, remarking arrogantly, "Even though I'm prettier than Mu Yangyang, I'm in a serious relationship with my boyfriend. You're allowed to have a crush on me, but I'll never reciprocate the affection you have for me."

Mu Yangyang almost choked on her saliva upon hearing her sister's words.

Ever since Mu Yumei got into a relationship with Si Chengyu, she had gotten increasingly arrogant.

In return, Li Jiuhe's voice could be heard, remarking sarcastically, "Miss, I'm so sorry, but you might have misperceived my intention because I'm merely trying to give you a heads-up. Look at your gloomy pair of eyes. You can't possibly conceal your actual condition with make-up. This is nothing personal against your occupation as an escort, but you should prioritize your health over other things in life."

Mu Yumei lost her cool all of a sudden, yelling hysterically, "What the heck are you talking about? Have you lost your mind? Stop addressing me in such a manner! I'm a celebrity! I knew it! Mu Yangyang would never have gotten her hands on any exceptional man! You're but a country bumpkin as well!"

To Mu Yangyang's surprise, she didn't expect Li Jiuhe would utter such words against Mu Yumei.

She turned around and detected the calm and collected man's figure, standing in front of Mu Yumei as though he couldn't be bothered by the harsh remarks she made against him.

Perhaps Li Jiuhe detected Mu Yangyang's gaze. He looked in her direction and winked in return.

Mu Yangyang's lips twitched involuntarily yet another time early in the morning.

Mu Yumei noticed Li Jiuhe's response and turned around, looking in Mu Yangyang's direction as well. "Do you think you have won? Hmph! We shall see!"

Once the irritated woman finished warning her sister, she departed with her friends.

"She's a celebrity? I should have recorded the conversation between us! Perhaps I can sell it to the paparazzi and generate a fortune!" Li Jiuhe approached Mu Yangyang in a petulant manner.

"Are you kidding me? It's literally worthless because recordings of sorts have long gone viral since long time ago," Mu Yangyang rebutted.

Mu Yumei was considered the black sheep of the entertainment industry. Therefore, no one would possibly be bothered even if recordings of sorts surfaced.

"She's also from the Mu family? Are you guys cousin?" Without any intention to delve into the matter, Li Jiuhe asked casually.

"She's..." Mu Yangyang was shocked the moment she opened her mouth. She couldn't believe she was about to tell him the truth.

Immediately, she brought herself to a halt against her will and dragged him over to an isolated corner, confronting the suspicious man. "Tell me! Since when have we met? How did you figure out I have a child?"

"Nope! I won't tell you anything unless you recall everything on your own!" Li Jiuhe tucked his arms and insisted on keeping Mu Yangyang in the dark.

Mu Yangyang shrugged him off and hailed a ride, departing immediately because she found Li Jiuhe's presence odd.

Since he had been recruited by the Criminal Investigation Unit, that would indicate he was a person without any criminal background.

Nonetheless, Mu Yangyang couldn't bring herself to trust the man due to his odd behavior ever since he showed up in her place.

...

As soon as Mu Yangyang returned to her unit, she started packing her stuff.

She walked into her bedroom and noticed the only things Li Jiuhe had utilized were the toiletries in her bathroom.

Even though he had left other things in her room untouched, she was determined to move out of the place because she was afraid Li Jiuhe would infiltrate her place again.

After all, he was an odd man with peculiar behaviors.

Once Mu Yangyang had her stuff packed, she got in touch with her landlord, explaining the reason she would be moving out soon.

She managed to find a new place after spending two days away from her initial unit.

It was a studio unit located in a premium residential area. She changed the lock of her new unit immediately after she moved in.

The next morning, she saw her neighbor opposite her unit the moment she walked out of her unit.

The moment they exchanged glances, both of them fell silent for a few seconds.

“Good morning! What sort of coincidence is this?” Li Jiuhe greeted enthusiastically.

“Why are you here? Have you been following me again?” Mu Yangyang bellowed.

Both of them broke the silence simultaneously.

“How could you say that I’m following you? My friend has lent me his unit for the time being. It feels like you’re the one who’s been following me instead!” Li Jiuhe had a set of navy blue striped formal wear on for his first day of work at the Criminal Investigation Unit.

Mu Yangyang took a deep breath and calmed herself down before heading downstairs.

Meanwhile, Li Jiuhe stopped engaging in a conversation with her because he had something else in his mind.

They boarded the elevator at the same time but parted ways once they made their way out of the parking lot.

Mu Yangyang couldn’t make herself breakfast since she had just moved into her new place. Hence, she dropped by a random pastry shop nearby and had her breakfast.

She had to wait in line since the pastry shop was crowded early in the morning. As she waited for her turn, she reached for her phone and browsed the internet.

Lately, Mu Yangyang had been closely affiliated with those from the entertainment industry since she had personally made it to the headlines a few times. Thus, she had gotten used to catching up with the latest gossips in town as well.

Beyond her expectation, she made it to the headline once again.

Although she didn't make it to the most discussed headline, she was one of the top ten.

Mr. Mu's Ex-Wife Has Gotten Herself Another Boyfriend Yet Again.

Mu Yangyang had a bad feeling about it.

The moment she clicked the said post, she saw the post drafted by a renowned paparazzo in town.

Two days ago, a netizen ran into Mr. Mu's ex-wife and her new boyfriend at a certain hotel. They were making their way out of the hotel side by side when the netizen ran into them. They had shared the photos of them with me. Undeniably, Ms. Mu is a flirtatious woman!

As she scrolled down the post, she saw photos of Li Jiuheng and her in front of the hotel's entrance. Their photos had been taken when she confronted him at the isolated corner of the hotel.

The paparazzo had coined the phrase "making their way out of the hotel side by side" when they were merely walking out of the hotel.

Since Li Jiuheng had his back facing the camera throughout their conversation, Mu Yangyang's face couldn't be seen at all. Therefore, the photo that had been taken seemed as though they were in the middle of an intimate session.

Thankfully, none of the photos managed to portray their faces.

Mu Yangyang slammed her phone on the desk abruptly with all her might.

Immediately, she returned to her senses and called Mo Chenhao, but she couldn't reach him because he was engaged in another conversation.

...

In the meantime, Mo Chenhao, who had just wrapped up a conference, returned to his office in Mo Corporation's headquarter.

It had been quite a few days since they last got in touch with one another. He was about to call Mu Yangyang, but he received a call from Gu Zhiyan out of the blue.

Therefore, he picked up the call, instructing in a callous tone because he had another call to make, "Hurry up."

Truth be told, he couldn't wait to call Mu Yangyang.

Gu Zhiyan sighed, explaining himself, "Fine! I'll summarize the reason behind this call. Let's have lunch together tomorrow or the day after tomorrow."

He added in the end, "Hmph! You have the time for some intimate fun at the hotel with Yangyang, but you can't even spare me a minute? You're such an unreliable friend!"

Mo Chenhao asked in a serious tone, "Since when did I have any intimate fun with Yangyang at the hotel?"

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The person on the other end of the call knew something was wrong the moment he heard Mo Chenhao's reply. Gu Zhiyan stuttered, "Huh? D-Does that mean you didn't drop by the hotel with Yangyang? I-I got to go!"

Gu Zhiyan had rarely hung up his call with Mo Chenhao before. This was one of the few times.

Immediately after he hung up the call, Gu Zhiyan cast his phone aside and got in touch with his secretary immediately, instructing indifferently, "I want you to remove the news involving Mr. Mu's ex-wife immediately. If such news shows up in the future, I want you to intercept it before it makes its way to the public!"

Not long ago, the paparazzi captured the photo of Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao kissing in the car. Consequently, it made it to the headline. Gu Zhiyan thought Mu Yangyang had turned her back against Mo Chenhao.

Naturally, since Mu Yangyang had made it to the headline once again, he thought they were having some discreet fun in the hotel once again. Hence, he decided to call Mo Chenhao to tease him.

However, he noticed Mo Chenhao wasn't the one who had shown up in the hotel with Mu Yangyang when he heard his reply.

Does that mean Mu Yangyang has turned her back against Mo Chenhao? Oh, God! Knowing Mo Chenhao's personality, he's going to lose his mind and throw a tantrum soon.

Gu Zhiyan thought about it and knew he had to do something about it. He would have to drop by Mo Chenhao's office as soon as possible.

Hence, he retrieved his blazer, and rushed out of his office.

...

A few minutes later, Mu Yangyang called Mo Chenhao once again.

The line wasn't occupied anymore. Thus, her call made it through within a few seconds.

"Mo Chenhao."

"Mm."

Mu Yangyang initiated the conversation and greeted Mo Chenhao while the man grunted in return.

"I have something to tell you." Mu Yangyang got anxious because she couldn't be certain if Mo Chenhao had come across the news.

"Why don't you drop by Mo Corporation and talk to me in person? I'll see you soon," Mo Chenhao replied indifferently.

Mu Yangyang was dumbfounded. Finally, she noticed Mo Chenhao might have read the news already.

The boss of the pastry shop finally served Mu Yangyang her meal. "Miss, here's your breakfast!"

"Thanks!" Mu Yangyang paid for her meal without savoring the dishes. Instead, she got up from her seat immediately because she wasn't in the mood for breakfast anymore.

Mu Yangyang stood by the street, attempting to hail a ride, but her effort was to no avail because it was the morning rush hour.

A black vehicle stopped in front of Mu Yangyang all of a sudden.

Two men in black who seemed like bodyguards made their way out of the car. One of them rushed over to open the door while another one stood in front of Mu Yangyang.

Si Chengyu showed up out of nowhere in front of Mu Yangyang.

Once he got out of the car, he tidied himself and greeted her politely with a smile, "Yangyang."

On the other hand, Mu Yangyang narrowed her eyes in silence.

"I'm here for you, and I need you to make a trip with me." Si Chengyu approached Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang had a bad feeling about it, but before she could respond to the man's request, Si Chengyu's bodyguards had surrounded her and brought her into the car against her will.

"What are you doing? Help!" Mu Yangyang yelled hysterically.

Si Chengyu's bodyguard brought her into the car against her will and rendered her immobile using ropes. It was evident that they had come prepared.

It occurred in the blink of an eye. Hence, none of the passersby noticed Mu Yangyang had been kidnapped.

Similarly, Si Chengyu got into the car immediately.

His bodyguards returned to their respective seats. One of them had been tasked to drive while the other one sat by his colleague's side.

As soon as they got into the car, they departed.

Mu Yangyang had never stopped shouting for help throughout the journey. No one could possibly hear her since she was trapped in a confined space.

In the end, she turned around and glared at Si Chengyu, asking indifferently, "Si Chengyu, why are you doing this? Have I ever offended you? Are you trying to teach me a lesson on Mu Yumei's behalf?"

"Yumei? Do you really think I'm such a villainous man? I will never take part in the conflict of you women."

Si Chengyu was about to run his fingers across Mu Yangyang's face with a gentle smile once he finished his sentence, but Mu Yangyang turned around abruptly to evade the man's hand. "Stay away from me!"

"Fine. I'll stay away from you. Do you want to meet your daughter?" Si Chengyu moved his hand away from Mu Yangyang as she requested and asked with a poker face in return.

Mu Yangyang turned around once again. Si Chengyu's gentle smile was nowhere to be seen. He warned her, "If you want to meet her, you better stay still as instructed."

...

Mo Chenhao perused the news over and over again, sizing up the photos of Mu Yangyang and the suspicious man the paparazzo had taken repetitively.

Meanwhile, Shi Ye, who had just come across the news, knocked on the door and made his way into Mo Chenhao's office. He had a hard time figuring out how to break the news to Mo Chenhao, but he noticed his supervisor seemed to be aware of the news by the time he made his way in.

Shi Ye secretly wiped his beads of sweat. He was about to break the silence, but Mo Chenhao got ahead of him, asking callously, "Who is the man?"

"His name is Li Jiuhe. He's a twenty-eight-year-old Ph.D. holder who has just returned from abroad lately. Apart from that, he's a psychologist affiliated with the Criminal Investigation Unit." As soon as Shi Ye came across the news, he had dispatched his team to find out the details of the suspicious man.

Mo Chenhao turned around and looked at Shi Ye in the eyes silently, implying none of the intel the latter had gathered could be of use to him.

Shi Ye lowered his head in guilt. "Those are the only intel we manage to gather for the time being."

"What about his family? Is he affiliated with anyone else? You can't get anything else?" Mo Chenhao's facial expression darkened all of a sudden.

"None. It seems like he has shown up out of nowhere over the night. Perhaps due to the nature of his job, his background has been kept confidential." Although that was Shi Ye's reply, he was certain something was wrong with Li Jiuhe since he couldn't gather the information about him. No ordinary man could possibly escape the Mo family's investigation.

In return, Mo Chenhao lowered his gaze and stared at his phone because it had been an hour since his last conversation with Mu Yangyang, but she was nowhere to be seen yet.

"Alright. Return to your position at once," Mo Chenhao instructed.

Shi Ye nodded and made his way out as instructed.

Once his subordinate departed, Mo Chenhao called Mu Yangyang once again.

His call got through almost instantly after it was made.

Nonetheless, the familiar voice of another man could be heard instead of Mu Yangyang's voice.

"Chenhao, let's play an interesting game!"

"Si Chengyu?" Mo Chenhao got up from his seat immediately, replying in a disparaging tone.

Shi Ye, who had just reached the entrance, turned around as soon as he heard Si Chengyu's name from Mo Chenhao.

"You don't have to get so worked up. I'm merely inviting you and Yangyang to join me for a game," Si Chengyu replied apathetically.

"Can you put Yangyang on the phone?" Mo Chenhao clenched his fists with all his might, gritting his

teeth as he replied.

“If you want to talk to her, you have to come and get her on your own.” Si Chengyu beamed his reply.

“Si Chengyu!” Mo Chenhao yelled furiously over the phone, but the person on the other end of the call had long hung up the call.

Si Chengyu hung up the call and cast Mu Yangyang’s phone out of the car in front of her.

“You!” Mu Yangyang was about to express her frustration but decided to keep it to herself in the end.

“Do you guys really think we’ll be deceived by the both of you? Your divorce is but an act, right? Mo Qingfeng is a fool, but I’m not!”

Si Chengyu lit a cigarette and smoked in front of Mu Yangyang, heaving a mouthful of smoke at her.

Mu Yangyang coughed as she frowned, whereas the man announced enthusiastically, “Let the game begin!”

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Gu Zhiyan parked his car in the parking lot of Mo Corporation and just as he was about to go up, he saw Mo Chenhao and Shi Ye walking hurriedly toward the parking lot.

Both of them had a serious look on their faces.

Gu Zhiyan reckoned that something must have happened.

He closed the door and walked over to them. “What happened?”

He was wondering whether it was about Mu Yangyang.

When Mo Chenhao saw that it was Gu Zhiyan, he did not reply and simply walked straight to his car.

“Mrs. Mo has been taken away by the eldest cousin,” Shi Ye, who was walking after Mo Chenhao explained to Gu Zhiyan.

Gu Zhiyan reached up to ruffled his hair impatiently, “Just say the name!”

Mr. Mo this, Mrs. Mo that, and cousins from the Mo family... Gu Zhiyan was sometimes annoyed by all the address terms and relationships within the Mo family.

Dazed for a moment, Shi Ye repeated, “Si Chengyu has captured Mu Yangyang.”

“What’s going on? How’s the situation?”

“I have no idea.” With that, Shi Ye turned to look at Mo Chenhao, only to find that he had left in the car.

Upon seeing that, Shi Ye was about to chase after him in his own car.

However, the next thing he knew, Gu Zhiyan had pulled him into his car. “Let’s search together.”

In the end, Mo Chenhao drove too fast and Gu Zhiyan couldn’t catch up to him at all.

When they got out of the parking lot, Mo Chenhao was nowhere to be seen.

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang was taken by Si Chengyu to an abandoned warehouse in the suburbs. Si Chengyu’s men were already there and there were a lot of them.

The warehouse was dilapidated. There were even trademarks that only existed many years ago, those that she only saw when she was very young.

Mu Yangyang was still tied up.

Seeing that she was looking around, Si Chengyu walked up to her and said, “I personally decorated this warehouse myself.”

Mu Yangyang didn’t understand what he had just said but she knew Si Chengyu would never have any good intentions.

Si Chengyu seemed to be very satisfied with Mu Yangyang as his lone audience and he waved behind him.

In an instant, a bodyguard brought two chairs over and placed one of them behind Si Chengyu and the other behind Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang was pressed down and tied to the chair by the bodyguard.

Whereas Si Chengyu remained standing.

He walked around the warehouse, and when he turned around, his eyes were gleaming with madness. “I’ve collected a lot of information about the kidnapping back then and restored the scene of the warehouse. It took me a lot of work, but I’m sure Chenhao would be touched when he sees this later”

There was a flash of perplexity in Mu Yangyang’s eyes and they suddenly widened, showing her dismay. “You’re restoring the layout of the warehouse to when Mo Chenhao and his mother were kidnapped back then?”

There was an indistinct trill in her voice.

“Bingo! Can you believe it! Such a small shabby place actually cost me a fortune to redecorate it! But it’s all good since I’m happy with the outcome.” Si Chengyu walked up to Mu Yangyang and grinned.

“Why are you doing this? It’s Mo Qingfeng’s fault that you’re half-brothers with Mo Chenhao. You can’t blame Chenhao! He didn’t do you any wrong.”

The kidnapping incident back then had traumatized Mo Chenhao and had been in his mind ever since.

Throughout the years, he had been looking for the ones responsible for the kidnapping. What happened to his mother had always haunted him.

By restoring the warehouse to the layout of the crime scene then, it was obvious that Si Chengyu’s intention was to trigger Mo Chenhao.

If Si Chengyu’s purpose was to provoke Mo Chenhao and to watch him suffer, then he had already attained half of his goal.

“So you know about the case as well, huh? Looks like there are no secrets between you and Chenhao.” Si Chengyu cocked his head, his voice sounding like a toddler who had been intrigued by something interesting. “Tell me then, who’s my mother?”

At that moment, Mu Yangyang felt that the man standing in front of her was like a complete stranger to her.

It was as if Si Chengyu had gone mad.

Seeing that Mu Yangyang did not answer his question after a long while, Si Chengyu curled his lips. “Ah, I guess Chenhao was too embarrassed to tell you this.”

Si Chengyu finally sat down in front of Mu Yangyang. The look in his eyes was an eerie one when he said, “Well, let me tell you then. My mother is Mo Lian.”

The last two words were uttered so softly by Si Chengyu it felt like they had just slipped from his lips.

But in the ears of Mu Yangyang, the mention of the name felt like a clap of thunder.

Her pupils constricted and she grimaced. “What did you just say?”

“I said, my biological mother is Mo Lian. Do you know who she is?” Si Chengyu leaned slightly forward until he was right in front of Mu Yangyang. “She’s Mo Chenhao’s aunt, Mo Zhenxuan’s mother, and Mo Qingfeng’s... biological sister.”

There was a buzzing sound as Mu Yangyang’s mind went blank. For a long while. She found that she

couldn't hear what Si Chengyu was saying to her at all.

Mo Lian and Mo Qingfeng...

How was that possible?

"There must be some misunderstanding..." After a long time, Mu Yangyang started murmuring to herself.

Si Chengyu let out a laugh. He seemed to enjoy watching Mu Yangyang's face of disbelief and panic.

After a few seconds, he smiled and said, "Well, then it must be a huge misunderstanding, so huge that they had jointly plotted the kidnap incident that stirred the city and that even until today still could not be forgotten.

Si Chengyu enunciated the words "kidnap incident".

Mu Yangyang bit her lips and asked, "You've brought me here by force just to tell me all this?"

She still found it hard to believe.

She couldn't accept that the kidnap incident involving Mo Chenhao and his mother was a result of an absurd and shameful secret.

If what Si Chengyu said was true...

Inferring from the affair between Mo Lian and Mo Qingfeng, it was very likely that Mo Chenhao's mother had found out about the siblings' secrets, which was why she was silenced by them.

"Unthinkable and unacceptable, huh?" After finished speaking, Si Chengyu raised his head and bellowed with laughter. "I had noticed something was wrong between the two of them since young. I know everything, hahaha..."

There was once when he bumped into the two people and found them in a disheveled state together. But he didn't dare to say anything or tell others about it.

It wasn't until last year that he found out that he had the same blood type as Mo Qingfeng, so he went and did a DNA test...

He was destined with a disgraceful parentage, one that even he himself despised.

Si Chengyu's laughter was maniacal. He had clearly gone delirious.

Earlier on, Mu Yangyang liked his dedication as an actor in playing different characters on the big screen.

Later, when she actually came into contact with Si Chengyu, her impression of Si Chengyu was that he strived to be overly perfect.

The more impeccable something was, the more enigmatic it was.

This was an appropriate saying that applied to Si Chengyu.

Mu Yangyang had received so much information that day that she felt a little baffled.

Looking at the madness on Si Chengyu's face, she suddenly remembered that he had mentioned her daughter before. With that thought, her heart started beating frantically.

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Mu Yangyang took a deep breath and with an almost trembling voice, she asked Si Chengyu, "Where is my daughter?"

Si Chengyu has gone completely nuts.

If Mo Mu has been taken away and hidden by Si Chengyu and Mo Qingfeng together, it's unimaginable what a psycho like Si Chengyu would do to her.

Mo Mu is still so young!

Hearing that, a look of realization dawned on Si Chengyu's face. "Oh! You mean the little puff?"

Mu Yangyang's heart throbbed. She felt like she was suffocating. "Do you know where she is?"

"Of course I do. Cause I'm the one who took her..." he said. However, in the next second, he denied immediately, "Oh, wait, that's not completely accurate. I gave the idea to Mo Qingfeng and he's the one who gave the orders to take the child away, but I was the one who got hold of her in the end. As for where she is..."

He stopped and raised his hand to touch Mu Yangyang's face.

Disgusted, Mu Yangyang turned her head away in an attempt to avoid his touch, but because she was tied to the chair, no matter how she tried to evade him, she could not escape from Si Chengyu's hand.

Si Chengyu was irritated by her attempt to dodge him and he squeezed her chin fiercely, saying, "If you want to know about your child's whereabouts, you and your husband better cooperate and join in my game. Maybe if I'm happy..."

Bang! All of a sudden, the door of the warehouse was kicked open.

Following that was Mo Chenhao's booming voice. "Si Chengyu!"

Si Chengyu and Mu Yangyang turned to look in the direction of the warehouse door in unison.

Still in his shirt and trousers, Mo Chenhao looked drained. His hair was in disarray and his sleeves were crumpled to his forearm. There was an air of solemnity radiating from him.

His gaze fell on Si Chengyu's hand which was still clasping Mu Yangyang's chin. He narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Let go of her."

Hearing that, Si Chengyu unexpectedly withdrew his hand and straightened his back, looking at Mo Chenhao with a seemingly bubbly mood, he said, "As you wish."

Mu Yangyang called out in concern, "Mo Chenhao."

Mo Chenhao turned and saw her slightly swollen chin where Si Chengyu had clasped a moment ago.

His expression darkened and he turned to Si Chengyu. "Since I'm here, you can release Mu Yangyang now."

Si Chengyu sat on the chair slowly and replied with a faint smile, "Did I promise to let her go if you come? I only remember saying to you that you should come here yourself if you want to talk to her."

Mo Chenhao was calm when he spoke, "State your terms."

"State my terms?" Si Chengyu's interest was piqued. "Since we're brothers, why don't I give you Mu Yumei? Even though she has some mental problems, she's pretty good in bed."

Mu Yangyang couldn't hold herself from berating, "Si Chengyu, you've lost your mind!"

"I'm talking to Chenhao. You'd better stop interrupting us." Si Chengyu turned and glanced at Mu Yangyang.

In an instant, a bodyguard came over and pressed a dagger against Mu Yangyang's neck.

Mu Yangyang was so anxious that her eyes had started to become reddened but she didn't shed a tear. "Mo Chenhao, Si Chengyu has gone completely crazy, don't listen to him."

Mo Chenhao didn't even spare Mu Yangyang a glance as he answered flatly, "Sure. Just state whatever terms you want and I'll agree to them."

"Since you're being so sincere, alright, I'll give you a chance to prove it," Si Chengyu said and he clapped his hands.

In the next second, Mu Yumei was dragged out by Si Chengyu's men.

Her eyes were shut and she was clearly unconscious.

"Wake her up." Si Chengyu said nonchalantly.

Then, he raised his wrist to check the time. "It's eleven o'clock now. If you and Mu Yumei register yourselves at the Civil Affairs Bureau and then let the media report about it, I'll release Yangyang, how's that?"

Mu Yangyang shook her head at Mo Chenhao. "No!"

Mo Chenhao glanced at her, only to look away a second later. "Alright. I promise you."

"No, I will not allow it!"

Another voice came from the direction of the door.

Everyone turned and saw Mo Qingfeng walking over hurriedly.

"Chengyu, this is madness! How would others in Huyang City see the Mo family if Chenhao marries this woman?" Mo Qingfeng pointed at Mu Yumei as he asked.

Si Chengyu flashed an eerie-looking smile and replied, "Well alright then, if you don't allow Chenhao to marry this woman, let's expose the affair between you and your dearest sister to the media, shall we? I'll let you decide which option you want."

"You..." Mo Qingfeng didn't expect that from Si Chengyu. He became purple in rage.

Just then, Mu Yumei regained consciousness.

She looked around in a daze and finally set her eyes on Si Chengyu. "Chengyu..."

Si Chengyu turned to her with an unusually gentle gaze and reached out to stroke her hair. "Don't be afraid. You've always wanted to marry a rich man, don't you? What do you think about Mo Chenhao?"

"What?" Mu Yumei looked at Si Chengyu in dismay. "What are you talking about? I won't marry anyone. I just want to be with you."

She threw herself at Si Chengyu as she said that.

Si Chengyu saw that coming and moved aside, causing Mu Yumei to lunge into emptiness and plummet to the ground.

She looked up at Si Chengyu.

But Si Chengyu merely said apathetically, "Behave."

Mu Yumei shook her head in resistance, "I don't..."

Mu Yangyang was tied up in a position behind everyone. Apart from Mo Chenhao, others had their attention fixated entirely on Si Chengyu and Mu Yumei.

Mu Yangyang took a glance at Mo Chenhao, straightened her back, and stood up abruptly when the person holding the dagger next to her was not paying attention.

The pointed blade made a long, deep cut on her shoulder, and blood gushed out immediately.

"Mu Yangyang!"

Mo Chenhao grimaced and rushed to her in an instant.

But Si Chengyu brought too many men around. He was stopped halfway through.

Mo Chenhao had been suppressing himself the minute he reached. At that moment, he could no longer bear it and started attacking Si Chengyu's bodyguards.

Having heard the fuss, Si Chengyu turned around and saw the white shirt of Mu Yangyang stained in red.

Mu Yangyang had lost a profuse amount of blood and her face was pale with a contempt look directing at Si Chengyu. "Si Chengyu, aren't you trying to use me to threaten Mo Chenhao? If I die, what bargaining chip are you left with?"

Si Chengyu's expression darkened, but soon he curled his lips again and answered, "If you die, I still have his daughter."

"Is that so?" Mu Yangyang started laughing. "How foolish are you, Si Chengyu? Or do you think I'm an idiot? If you're able to threaten Mo Chenhao with Mo Mu, what are you kidnapping me for? You would have already used Mo Mu to threaten him."

The smile on Mu Yangyang's face was even broader after saying that, and she added with a biting cold tone, "If you force him again, then be prepared to watch me die."

Si Chengyu's expression was distorted.

Without a word, he turned to look at Mo Chenhao who was still fighting with the bodyguards.

Si Chengyu had brought over thirty to forty bodyguards, but by then, half of them were down. Mo Chenhao was wounded all over but his moves were getting even more ruthless.

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Out of the blue, Si Chengyu's subordinate ran to him and said, "Mr. Si, if the situation goes on like this, our people will be defeated!"

Si Chengyu turned his gaze away from Mo Chenhao. Before he could speak, the sound of a car's engine came from outside.

Immediately, Shi Ye and Gu Zhiyan rushed in with their own band of people.

Shi Ye's gaze immediately fell upon Mo Chenhao. "Mr. Mo!"

Si Chengyu's face fell. He waved his arm and ordered, "Let's retreat!"

Before Si Chengyu left the place, he even tried to take Mu Yangyang with him, but Mo Chenhao rushed through the crowd to stop him at once.

At the same time, Gu Zhiyan and Shi Ye also ran to meet Mo Chenhao with a few of their men. The scene was chaotic.

Mu Yangyang's face was as pale as a sheet of paper from all the blood she lost earlier. The world around her was starting to spin.

She could feel someone pressing on the opening on her shoulder.

The person's hand was shaking badly as he shouted her name, "Mu Yangyang!"

Mu Yangyang was familiar with the voice. It was Mo Chenhao's.

She arched her neck and tried to take a better look at the man's face.

Mu Yangyang's voice trembled as she uttered, "Don't do whatever Si Chengyu wants you to do! He... he just wants to destroy you!"

Si Chengyu had a wonderful life going on, but when he learned of his origin, he chose to take his anger out on the world around him. Since then, his life was in shambles, and now he even schemed to bring Mo Chenhao down with him.

He wanted everyone to have a taste of the pain he experienced.

Si Chengyu had lost his sanity. He was no longer a human.

Mo Chenhao answered Mu Yangyang with his coarse voice, "Shhh. Don't speak a word. I'll bring you to the hospital now."

He untied the rope around Mu Yangyang and carried her in his arms.

Mu Yangyang leaned against his chest and sniffed. "Are you hurt? I smell blood..."

"No. You're the one who's injured." Mo Chenhao picked up his pace as he headed outdoors.

Despite her bleeding wound, Mu Yangyang was still concerned about Mo Chenhao's well-being. "But there's blood on your-"

"Don't say anything more." Mo Chenhao stopped Mu Yangyang from speaking as he could sense her consciousness being siphoned away by the second.

When Shi Ye noticed Mo Chenhao walking towards the exit, he hurried over to his boss. "Mr. Mo, anything I can do?"

After seeing the holes in Mo Chenhao's shirt and the cuts along his arms, Shi Ye paused for a while before asking, "How about you let me carry Mrs. Mo?"

"No need." Mo Chenhao passed by Shi Ye without stopping.

Shi Ye then bolted to the car and opened the back door for Mo Chenhao to enter before going to the driver's seat.

Through the rearview mirror, he could see Mu Yangyang in Mo Chenhao's embrace.

Mo Chenhao lowered his head to gaze at Mu Yangyang. No one could see the expression on his face.

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao commanded. "Drive faster."

"Yes." Shi Ye shifted his eyes back onto the road ahead.

Shi Ye drove to a hospital under the Mo Corporation.

As Mu Yangyang was wheeled into the emergency room, Mo Chenhao stood motionless at the door.

Shi Ye asked Mo Chenhao with a careful tone, "Mr. Mo, do you want to have your wounds treated now?"

Mo Chenhao did not reply.

As his personal aide, Shi Ye instantly understood that Mo Chenhao was not going to leave the place until

he received news that Mu Yangyang was safe and sound.

Half a beat later, Mo Chenhao finally spoke. "Shi Ye, head over to the mansion right now. Don't let anyone leave that place."

Shi Ye was stupefied for a second before he answered, "Yes, sir."

Then, he left the hospital in a hurry.

At the Mo family mansion.

Upon Mo Qingfeng's escape from the abandoned warehouse, the first thing he did was to make a phone call to Mo Lian instead of going to the airport.

However, Mo Lian did not answer the phone even after Mo Qingfeng redialed her number a few times.

The only thing Mo Qingfeng could do now was to return to the Mo family's mansion no matter how reluctant he was to do so.

Now that Mu Yangyang was injured, Mo Chenhao would definitely stick to her 24/7. Mo Qingfeng figured that the latter would be too occupied at the moment to track him down, as his wife would still be his top priority.

With that thought in mind, Mo Qingfeng could feel his body loosened up in relief.

Now, Mo Qingfeng's plan was to return to the Mo family and take Mo Lian with him. Together, they would run to a faraway place where Mo Chenhao could never reach them.

When Mo Qingfeng arrived at his destination, he was greeted by an eerie silence.

He went past the gates and shouted, "Mo Lian!"

Suddenly, Mo Qingfeng could hear a blurry voice coming from somewhere nearby. He walked to the source of the sound and found Mo Lian working in the kitchen with a bunch of maids.

"Qingfeng, you're back!" Mo Lian turned her head around and exclaimed in surprise.

Mo Qingfeng hurried ahead and grabbed her by her arm before dragging her outside. "Follow me! We have to go now!"

Mo Lian didn't want to leave with him. She questioned him in puzzlement, "What's wrong?"

"Chenhao is aware of everything." Mo Qingfeng muttered under his breath as his face darkened.

Mo Lian's expression took a drastic turn. She gawked at him in disbelief, "What did you say? Chenhao knows... everything?"

"Yeah, which is why we have to leave this place now! He is definitely not going to let us go if he catches us!" Mo Qingfeng glanced around him and tugged at Mo Lian's arm even harder.

However, Mo Lian simply shook her head. "I'm not leaving."

"But if you're not leaving--"

At that moment, Shi Ye appeared out of nowhere with a bunch of his people. "Mr. Mo, where are you going?"

Mo Qingfeng's tone was suddenly filled with disdain. "Why do you care where I'm heading to? You're only Chenhao's pet dog! What gives you the right to question me?"

Shi Ye's face remained nonchalant. "Well, some humans are even lesser than dogs."

At that, Shi Ye made an eye at his subordinates, and they stomped into the house right away to evacuate all of the maids.

"Where is Chenhao?" Mo Lian shook her arm off Mo Qingfeng's grip and walked to face Shi Ye.

Shi Ye didn't answer her. Instead, he ordered, "Mr. Mo and Mrs. Si, please return to your rooms right now."

Even though Shi Ye spoke in a deferential tone, it was obvious that his intention was to lock them up in their rooms.

However, Mo Qingfeng was not an easy person. "You are holding us captive out of our free will! I'm calling the police!"

Shi Ye guffawed and with a voice full of mockery, he spoke, "Mr. Mo, perhaps you might not know this, but there is still an officer who's still keeping tabs on the abduction case of Mrs. Mo. What do you think will happen to you if Mr. Mo revealed the truth to the officer?"

All Mo Qingfeng cared about in his life was his reputation and the power that came with it. As a matter of fact, Shi Ye's threat proved to be very effective at silencing Mo Qingfeng.

Mo Qingfeng knew that once he landed in the claws of Mo Chenhao, he would definitely suffer a terrible fate.

After waiting for what felt like an eternity, the door to the emergency room finally opened.

The doctor appeared behind the doors and right away, Mo Chenhao rushed to him and asked hastily, "How is she doing?"

Although Mo Chenhao didn't change out of his torn clothing and he looked disheveled, he still gave off an imposing aura.

The doctor trembled a bit before he spoke, "We've already treated and sutured Ms. Mu's wounds. Right now, she--"

Before the doctor could finish, Mu Yangyang was pushed out of the room on her bed.

Mo Chenghao dashed to her side. When he saw Mu Yangyang lying lifelessly on the bed, his dark eyes gleamed with a murderous look. "Why isn't she awake?"

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The doctor wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead and replied nervously, "The laceration was too deep. Thus, we performed full-body anesthesia on her to prevent her from feeling the pain as we perform the operation. "

Mo Chenhao was not relieved at all by the doctor's reply. He was still on edge as he pressed on with another question, "When will she wake up?"

"It depends on her condition, but I think it shouldn't take long..." The doctor's forehead was again beaded with perspiration.

Mo Chenhao was not satisfied with the doctor's answer. "How long will it take then?"

"Er... it should be..." The doctor stammered as he was afraid that he would say something wrong and infuriate the fearsome man in front of him.

Out of the blue, Gu Zhiyan appeared in the corridor.

When he saw Mo Chenhao fuming in rage, he scuttled over to him in a hurry and asked, "How's Yangyang?"

Mo Chenhao replied in a stifled tone as he tried to suppress his emotions, "She's still out."

Gu Zhiyan listened to the doctor's account and glared at Mo Chenhao. "Why are you so upset? She's not dying! Also, Yangyang is only unconscious now because she's under anesthesia. You know you're intimidating the doctor with that scowl of yours, right?"

Mo Chenhao glanced at Gu Zhiyan as he pondered whether to trust him or not.

Two seconds later, he placed his hands on the railing of Mu Yangyang's bed and ushered her to her

ward.

“Let me help you with it.” Gu Zhiyan was about to put his hands next to Mo Chenhao but was instantly swiped away by Mo Chenhao.

“Back off.” Mo Chenhao’s tone was not friendly.

Gu Zhiyan pursed his lips and spat, “I was just trying to help you.”

Mo Chenhao did not pay any more attention to Gu Zhiyang and pushed Mu Yangyang’s bed down the corridor by himself.

Naturally, Mu Yangyang was admitted into a ward for VIPs.

Gu Zhiyan caught up with Mo Chenhao not long after. Mo Chenhao had a stern expression on as he moved Mu Yangyang onto the allocated bed himself.

Gu Zhiyan who followed after him noticed that there was no one in the VIP ward. Out of curiosity, he queried, “Mo Chenhao, did you book the whole level and move all of the patients out of here? “

Mo Chenhao tucked the edge of the blanket under Mu Yangyang’s feet and turned over to look at Gu Zhiyan. He furrowed his brows. “You’re too noisy. Get out of here.”

“I-” Gu Zhiyan was at a loss for words.

Without giving Gu Zhiyan a second glance, Mo Chenhao sat on the side of the bed. He planned to stay there until Mu Yangyang woke up.

Gu Zhiyan didn’t leave the room, but he did lower his voice to a whisper. “Stop acting like your wife just died. Yes, Yangyang is injured but her life is not in danger. God, why are you like this?”

Mo Chenhao swept his eyes at Gu Zhiyan. Right at once, Gu Zhiyan made a zipping gesture near his mouth and stopped talking.

He stared at Mo Chenhao for a while more before leaving the room.

After a few minutes, Gu Zhiyan returned to the room with a bag in one hand. A nurse walked in behind him.

He threw the bag to Mo Chenhao. Inside the bag was a fresh set of clothes. “Change out of your rags and let the nurse treat your wounds.”

“There’s no need.” Mo Chenhao set the bag aside and stared intently at Mu Yangyang.

“You want Yangyang to see you like this when you wake up?” Gu Zhiyan sized up Mo Chenhao and shook his head. “Looks matter a lot to girls, buddy. You look too ugly now. If Yangyang wakes up and sees you in this state, she might want to fall back into her coma...”

Before Gu Zhiyan could finish his words, Mo Chenhao picked up the bag of clothes and said to Gu Zhiyan, “I’m going to change my clothes now.”

Gu Zhiyan did not expect his taunt to work on Mo Chenhao. “Alright, I’ll look after Yangyang while you’re gone.”

Mo Chenhao glanced at his friend and shifted the chair beside the bed to a spot two meters away from its original position.

Gu Zhiyan gaped his eyes in bewilderment. So what if I sit right next to Yangyang? It’s not going to affect her in any way, right?

Mo Chenhao pointed to the chair and uttered, “You’ll sit here.”

Out of his habit to follow Mo Chenhao’s command, Gu Zhiyan walked over to the chair obediently and sat down.

Only then did Mo Chenhao walk to the restroom to change out of his clothes.

When Gu Zhiyan heard the click on the restroom door, he turned around to face the nurse who followed him into the room just now. “With your many years of expertise, could you tell whether my friend has gone nuts?”

The nurse was stumped for a beat before she replied, “I think Mr. Mo’s quite handsome.”

Gu Zhiyan was speechless at the nurse’s remark.

Mo Chenhao had a lot of abrasions scattered across his body. The moment he stepped out of the restroom, he was pinned down to a chair by Gu Zhiyan. The nurse then proceeded to treat Mo Chenhao’s wounds.

By the time, his wounds were fully dressed by the nurse, Mu Yangyang roused in her bed.

At that moment, Mu Yangyang’s face was still very pale and her voice was barely audible.

Mo Chenhao held her hand tightly and put his ears close to her mouth.

“Are you alright?”

Mo Chenhao tightened the grip on her hand and replied hoarsely, “Yes.”

Mu Yangyang's lips curled up into a smile. Her beautiful cat eyes did not have their usual spark and she slumped in her bed like a porcelain doll that would crack even under the tiniest pressure.

Mo Chenhao's eyes were reddened. He clenched his teeth as he tried to push the words out of his throat. "Mu Yangyang, if you ever do anything to hurt yourself again, I will break your legs!"

Before, Mu Yangyang always thought that Mo Chenhao was a stubborn person that would stick to his words no matter the circumstances.

But now, she realized that he wasn't, as Mo Chenhao had never done any of the cruel things he said he would do to her.

No matter how angry he was, he would never lay a finger on her.

Mu Yangyang didn't say anything else but smiled weakly.

Seeing that, Mo Chenhao ordered demandingly, "Don't even smile."

However, the smile on Mu Yangyang's face didn't fade away. She mustered her strength and answered strenuously, "Don't be angry at me. I... was just trying to... protect you."

Mu Yangyang was not smarter than Mo Chenhao, nor was she wealthier or have more influence than him. Nonetheless, Mu Yangyang still wanted to do something for Mo Chenhao even though she had nothing.

Mo Chenhao had his own quirky ways to show his affection as much as Mu Yangyang had the grit to protect her beloved.

For a long while, Mo Chenhao only stared at Mu Yangyang in silence.

Then, he uttered, "You protecting yourself is the best protection you are going to offer me. Please just listen to what I say."

Mo Chenhao's words reminded Mu Yangyang of something similar he had said before.

I am only as well as you are. If anything happens to you, my life will be on the line.

Nonetheless, Mu Yangyang was not going to let Si Chengyu blackmail Mo Chenhao using herself.

She couldn't bring herself to only care for herself all the time.

Moreover, she had witnessed everyone whom Mo Chenhao cared for betrayed him. With that thought, Mu Yangyang's heart ached for him and she figured that she wanted to treat Mo Chenhao better.

After a long period of contemplation, Mu Yangyang nodded. "Alright."

She then asked, "Where's Si Chengyu?"

At that instant, Gu Zhiyan walked into the room and replied Mu Yangyang in Mo Chenhao's place. "He escaped."

Earlier, all of Mo Chenhao's attention was on Mu Yangyang. He had no energy to spare for the pursuit of Si Chengyu.

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Both Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao turned their heads to Gu Zhiyan.

Gu Zhiyan sat down at the side of the bed and said, "The scene chaotic earlier. While Shi Ye and Chenhao were busy sending you to the hospital, I have actually sent people after Si Chengyu but they lost him."

Mu Yangyang's face twitched when she heard Gu Zhiyan's words.

She tried to sit upright, and Mo Chenhao immediately came to her assistance.

Now that the anesthesia had worn off, Mu Yangyang was starting to feel pain.

Even though Mo Chenhao was very gentle with Mu Yangyang, she would still tug on her wound every now and then. Her forehead was covered with perspiration, but her expression remained calm.

Mu Yangyang did not want to show that she was in pain as she knew it would make Mo Chenhao worry.

However, Mo Chenhao was a very observant man.

There was a grim expression on his face as he wiped the sweat off Mu Yangyang's forehead with a towel.

Once Mu Yangyang settled into her seat, she spoke, "We must find Si Chengyu at once. My child is no longer with Mo Qingfeng anymore. Si Chengyu has taken her. Oh God, what will that madman do to my child? He's no longer a sane person! Right now, he just wants everyone to suffer with him!"

Mu Yangyang couldn't continue anymore as tears started to well up in her eyes.

If her child were in Mo Qingfeng's hands, Mo Qingfeng probably would not harm the kid as he had to use the kid as leverage to control Mo Chenhao.

However, Si Chengyu's case was different. He only wanted people to suffer with him, so there was no

saying that the kid would be safe in his hands.

No one could guess what he was going to do to the kid.

Mu Yangyang's voice was stuck in her throat. It was so difficult for her to verbalize anything that it seemed like she had difficulty breathing.

The temperature in the room suddenly dropped as silence filled the room.

Mo Chenhao had a gloomy expression on his face as he poured Mu Yangyang a glass of water and placed it at her lips.

After Mu Yangyang finished her water, Mo Chenhao took a towel and wiped her mouth while he said solemnly, "I think I'll be able to find out where Si Chengyu is hiding. Just leave the matter to me, Yangyang. For the time being, just rest. I promise you I'll return with our child before you even fully recover."

Mu Yangyang gawked at Mo Chenhao upon hearing his words.

Mo Chenhao took her hand in his and reassured her, "Trust me."

Mu Yangyang's wound was healing at a steady rate. Four days later, she was discharged from the hospital.

As the car left the hospital, Mu Yangyang realized that they were heading to the Mo family's mansion.

Mu Yangyang didn't ask Mo Chenhao about what happened to his mother back then. She did not know how to initiate a conversation on that topic, and Mo Chenhao also didn't bring up anything about his mother.

Mu Yangyang figured that Mo Chenhao bringing her back to the Mo family's mansion now was a sign that he was finally going to explain his family matters to her.

Once Mu Yangyang got off the car, she could see Shi Ye at the entrance of the mansion.

Shi Ye had a bunch of bodyguards with him. When they saw Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang, they immediately greeted them in unison, "Good morning Mr. Mo and Mrs. Mo."

Because of her injury, Mu Yangyang was moving at a tortoise's pace.

When they were about to reach their room, Mu Yangyang couldn't keep her question in her anymore. "Any news about Si Chengyu?"

Mo Chenhao landed a kiss on his wife's forehead and answered with a gruff yet gentle voice, "You

should rest up. I have some matters to tend to. I'll tell you about everything I know at night."

Mu Yangyang nodded. "Alright."

After laying Mu Yangyang down on her bed, Mo Chenhao took out his phone and texted Si Chengyu: Do you want to know about Qingning's whereabouts?

When a small tick appeared next to his message, Mo Chenhao's eyes glowed devilishly. His message got through to Si Chengyu.

Out of the blue, Shi Ye showed up in the corridor.

Mo Chenhao asked, "Where are those two?"

Shi Ye knew right away that he was referring to Mo Lian and Mo Qingfeng.

He nodded slightly. "They are in the basement."

Mo Chenhao snickered and started his journey to the basement.

Unlike most basements one would see on the screen, the basement in the Mo family's mansion was not damp or ill-lit at all. It was elegantly furnished even though it mainly acted as a storeroom for old junk in the house.

Shi Ye scurried on ahead to open the door for Mo Chenhao. At once, the bodyguards inside the room greeted Mo Chenhao, "Mr. Mo!"

Inside the basement, Mo Lian and Mo Qingfeng were sitting in the center surrounded by bodyguards.

They were already here for a few days, but Mo Chenhao only had the time to visit them now as he had been taking care of Mu Yangyang in the hospital.

Everything in Mo Qingfeng's life had gone according to his wishes before he decided to harass Mo Chenhao and his family. Naturally, he didn't feel any guilt despite everything he had done. He was even furious at Mo Chenhao for keeping him locked up for such a long time.

The moment he saw Mo Chenhao he roared, "Mo Chenhao, I am your father! How can you treat me like this? "

Mo Chenhao paid no heed to his father's words and made a gesture at his subordinates to leave the room. "Get out, all of you."

Even though Shi Ye was concerned about his boss, he still led the bodyguards out of the room.

Mo Qingfeng's patience was already stretched paper-thin having held captive for so many days. His usual graceful composure was no longer present. "Did you hear what I said?"

Mo Chenhao sat in front of the two. He spoke nonchalantly in a monotonous voice, "Tell me all about what happened back then."

Mo Chenhao looked even more intimidating with his poker face on.

Mo Chenhao's impassivity reminded Mo Qingfeng of the silence before an imminent rainstorm. Fear began to creep up his heart as he uttered with a shaking voice, "What happened back then... not all of it is my fault. I only let those people kidnap Jing Su just to scare her, but who knew those people were crazy enough to do such things to her... "

It was very apparent that each and every of Mo Qingfeng's words was to defend himself.

Mo Chenhao did not move at all since he sat down. He sat on the chair like a statue, staring at Mo Qingfeng without even batting an eye.

"Chenhao, do you really think I will be so heartless as to deliberately cause harm to my wife who had been with me for over a decade?"

Mo Qingfeng thought Mo Chenhao's silence meant that he believed that his father was not completely to blame, and he continued on to defend himself.

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao snorted. "Why do you only want to defend yourself now? Haven't you been living a guilt-free life so far, despite everything you did?"

"Chenhao... "

Mo Chenhao ignored his father and shifted his gaze to Mo Lian.

The moment Mo Lian's eyes met with Mo Chenhao's, tears streamed down her cheeks.

"I knew this day would come." Mo Lian replied before she broke down.

Mo Chenhao glared at her icily. "Continue."

Mo Lian stifled her sobs and wiped off her tears with the back of her hand. She continued, "Back then, we really just wanted to send Jing Su away. We only asked for Jing Su to be abducted, but we didn't anticipate that you wouldn't let go of her no matter how they threaten you. That is why they took you along too. Then, they wanted more from us in order to- "

Mo Chenhao heard enough. He leaped to his feet and roared, "Shut up!"

Mo Lian immediately ceased talking.

Mo Chenhao went up to Mo Qingfeng and sent him lying on the ground with one heavy punch. As Mo Qingfeng tried to get up, Mo Chenhao grabbed him by his collar.

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Mo Chenhao dealt blows that made Mo Qingfeng spat out several mouthfuls of blood, rendering the latter unable to even speak a complete sentence.

“You...” The moment he opened his mouth, blood gushed out of his throat.

“Chenhao, stop it. You’ll kill him.” Mo Lian hurriedly rushed forward to stop Mo Chenhao. However, Mo Chenhao shoved her aside, and she fell onto the ground, hard.

Supporting herself off the floor, Mo Lian sat up as she held onto her chest. “Chenhao, I know we’re in the wrong, but...”

Mo Chenhao released Mo Qingfeng abruptly and turned to glare at her. In a low voice, he hissed, “Did you know how Si Minghuan died?”

Suspicion flashed across Mo Lian’s eyes upon hearing his words. “Didn’t... Minghuan die from an accident?”

She turned to Mo Qingfeng. “Qingfeng, were you the one behind Minghuan’s death?”

Mo Qingfeng lay on the ground, panting, trying to catch his breath. He did not have the strength to answer her.

Mo Lian then buried her face into her hands and sobbed, “I never wanted to hurt Minghuan. I never wanted to hurt anybody. But we made a mistake back then. We lied for it, and the lies just continue. We had to cover each lie with another lie...”

Mo Chenhao was not in the mood to listen to Mo Lian’s repents.

In this world, some mistakes could be forgiven, and some could never be pardoned even if one spends one’s lifetime trying to correct them.

For example, the case with his mother, and Si Chengyu’s life.

It was fate for some sinners to never receive forgiveness.

Mo Chenhao stood up and walked out without sparing them another glance.

He opened the door to the basement, where Shi Ye and a bodyguard were standing guard.

When they saw Mo Chenhao coming out of the basement, they greeted in unison, "Mr. Mo."

"Send a doctor to check on him. Keep him alive," Mo Chenhao instructed monotonously.

Shi Ye peeked inside and replied, "Understood."

The next second, a loud thud came from the inside.

Mo Chenhao continued to stare straight ahead while Shi Ye peered inside again. "Mrs. Si just slammed her head against the wall."

There were no discernible changes to Mo Chenhao's expressions and he simply muttered flatly, "Check if she's dead or not."

Shi Ye knew that Mo Chenhao used to be on good terms with Mo Lian; he never thought they would end up in this way.

He raised his head to glance at Mo Chenhao. The latter remained as emotionless as ever, Shi Ye felt as though he was looking at a statue.

A chill ran down Shi Ye's spine before he walked inside to put his finger under Mo Lian's nose.

He then returned to Mo Chenhao. "She's still breathing."

"Keep them alive." With that said, Mo Chenhao left.

Death would be too kind for them.

It could barely scratch the surface of Mo Chenhao's hatred.

Mo Chenhao showered in another room and changed into a new set of clothes. Only then did he go to look for Mu Yangyang.

However, when he entered the room, he realized it was empty.

His expression darkened instantly and he growled, "Where's Mu Yangyang?"

The bodyguard replied, "Mrs. Mo went to check on Old Master Mo."

Upon hearing that, Mo Chenhao headed to Old Master Mo's courtyard.

By now, it was evening, and there was a slight breeze in the air.

When Mo Chenhao arrived, he saw Mu Yangyang and Old Master Mo sitting together under the eaves.

Old Master Mo was still the same as ever; his head was tilted to the side as he sat in his wheelchair in a daze.

Mu Yangyang sat beside him, talking to him in a low voice.

Sometimes, it was as though Old Master Mo understood what she was talking about and he would smile. However, most of the time, he would simply giggle foolishly.

When Mo Chenhao saw Mu Yangyang, he strode toward her.

Sensing someone heading her way, she turned and saw him. She uttered, "Mo Chenhao."

Soon, Mo Chenhao reached her. A gloomy look hung on his face, and anger tinged his voice. "Didn't I ask you to rest in your room?"

"I couldn't sleep, so I came here to visit grandpa. I haven't seen him since coming back from Sydney." Mu Yangyang's hands were holding onto Old Master Mo's.

When she saw the stern and imposing man from before had been reduced to a state like this, her heart ached for him.

After glancing at Old Master Mo, he instructed the bodyguard at the side. "Push Grandpa in."

Then, he grabbed Mu Yangyang's arm and pulled her in the room's direction.

"I want to stay here for a little longer." Not wanting to leave with him, Mu Yangyang turned to look at Old Master Mo again.

Without saying another word, Mo Chenhao swept her off her feet and into his arms.

When he was around the corner, he looked back at Old Master Mo's room.

Maybe it's a good thing that Grandpa is like this now.

Back in the room, Mo Chenhao placed Mu Yangyang on the bed. "Rest. I'll watch over you."

Mu Yangyang could sense the change in him. Ever since she was kidnapped and hurt by Si Chengyu, Mo Chenhao had become more cautious and paranoid.

"It's just a minor injury." Mu Yangyang had been trying to explain to him this matter many times by now.

All Mo Chenhao did was glance at her before tucking her into the blanket. He sat by the side of the bed

silently, as though he would not leave until she fell asleep.

With no other options, Mu Yangyang closed her eyes.

After a while, she realized she could not fall asleep. Hence, she opened her eyes, only to see Mo Chenhao still staring at her.

When Mo Chenhao saw that Mu Yangyang was still awake, he narrowed his eyes.

Mu Yangyang had no choice but to squeeze her eyes shut again before asking, "Are you going to stay here forever? Why aren't you looking for Si Chengyu?"

"He'll come to me tomorrow." Mo Chenhao raised his brow. "You can sleep now."

"I'm having trouble falling asleep." Mu Yangyang took in a deep breath. "Whenever I think about how Mo Mu is still in Si Chengyu's hands, I can't sleep."

She had witnessed how insane Si Chengyu could be. Whenever he went mad, he cared nothing for anyone or anything.

Whenever she closed her eyes, she would imagine the ways Si Chengyu would torture Mo Mu.

She would not take any chances when it comes to Mo Mu.

These few days, Mo Chenhao had been keeping an eye on Mu Yangyang. Although she took her meds and meals on time, she barely slept a wink at night.

Her mind would always run wild whenever she shut her eyes. Every time she thought about Mo Mu, she would tremble.

She had no hopes for someone who already lost their sanity.

Mo Chenhao's jaw was tense as he clenched his fist. However, his voice was calm when he said, "I'll bring you to meet someone tonight."

"Who?" Mu Yangyang opened her eyes again.

"You'll know soon."

When it was time for dinner, Mu Yangyang went downstairs.

When she reached the dining room, she realized someone was there.

It was a woman.

When the woman saw Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao entering, she stood up and smiled. "Hello, I'm Su Qingning."

[Chapter 350](#)

Su Qingning?

Mu Yangyang froze for a few seconds before recalling the identity of the woman.

She was Si Chengyu's old neighbor and his fiancée.

However, Mo Zhenxuan had told her a few years ago that Su Qingning had encountered an avalanche during her filming and no one could find her after the disaster.

How did Mo Chenhao find her?

Mu Yangyang turned to look at the man in question.

Remaining silent, Mo Chenhao simply led her to sit by the dining table.

"Su..." Mu Yangyang did not understand what Mo Chenhao was trying to do.

According to what Mo Zhenxuan had said in the past, Mo Chenhao should be on good terms with Su Qingning. In that case, should I greet Su Qingning?

Su Qingning sat down after they did. "Mr. Mo."

Mo Chenhao asked, "Have you read through everything I've sent you?"

"I did." Su Qingning nodded. Her voice was as soft as a feather.

After staring at her for a long while, Mu Yangyang could not help but ask, "Are you really Su Qingning?"

Su Qingning touched her face. "Mrs. Mo, do I look like her?"

Mu Yangyang shook her head. "I've never met Su Qingning before."

Su Qingning smiled gently. "I've done plastic surgery all over my body."

Mu Yangyang looked at Su Qingning, jaws slack and eyes wide in disbelief. In the next second, she snapped her head to the side to look at Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao waved his hand and said to Su Qingning, "You can leave now."

“All right, Mr. Mo.” Su Qingning stood up and slowly walked away.

The moment she left, Mu Yangyang queried, “What’s going on? She’s not the real Su Qingning? She’s a fake?”

As Mo Chenhao placed food into her bowl, he casually explained, “That’s right. I’ve found someone whose figure is about the same as Qingning’s. Then, I hired the best plastic surgeon to make her look like Qingning.”

Mu Yangyang thought about the way “Su Qingning” had presented herself earlier. She looked natural, and she was elegant. She looked nothing like a woman crafted by a plastic surgeon.

She had never seen the real Su Qingning, so she could not fully judge whether or not she was identical to the original.

Furthermore, it would have taken months, and even years, to recover from plastic surgery. However, “Su Qingning” had no marks on her face. Evidently, she had done the procedures a long time ago and had recovered perfectly.

In other words, Mo Chenhao had been wary of Si Chengyu since a long time ago.

Mu Yangyang raised her head to look at him. “You’re using her to deal with Si Chengyu?”

“He’s but a human and every human has their weaknesses.” Mo Chenhao placed the utensils in her hands. “Eat.”

Mu Yangyang obeyed and started eating.

She ate little of her food, and she was slow. Mo Chenhao could not help but urge her.

Mu Yangyang did not have any appetite for food. She pursed her lips and peered at Mo Chenhao. “Go ahead if you have things to attend to. You can leave me be. It’s not like I don’t know how to eat. I...”

Before she could finish her sentence, however, Mo Chenhao took her utensils from her. “I’ll feed you.”

In the end, Mo Chenhao forced her to eat more. Only when she rejected him continuously did Mo Chenhao let her off.

After returning to their room, he helped Mu Yangyang shower before heading to the basement again.

When the bodyguard posted by the basement entrance saw Mo Chenhao, he muttered hesitantly, “Mr. Mo.”

Mo Chenhao merely spared him a glance. Asking nothing else, he entered the room.

“What a big flower! A fish, no, it’s two... Oh, that’s scary. Where’s Minghuan? And where’s Xuan?”

Mo Chenhao could hear a woman rambling the moment he stepped foot into the basement.

The next thing he saw was the white bandages wrapped around Mo Lian’s head. Blood had stained it red, and her usually neat hair was in a mess. She was mumbling to herself like a madwoman.

He walked over to stare at her for a while, but the latter seemed to have not noticed him. All she did was continue mumbling to herself as she held onto a vase.

Mo Chenhao inquired, “What’s wrong with her?”

Shi Ye replied, “She woke up like this. She doesn’t recognize anyone anymore.”

Right after he spoke, he observed Mo Chenhao’s reaction.

However, Mo Chenhao only flashed a mocking smile. After a moment, he instructed, “Send her to a hospital for a check-up.”

Mo Qingfeng had suffered internal injuries from Mo Chenhao’s blows. He had gone into surgery a while ago and was now in a semi-conscious state. However, the moment he saw Mo Chenhao, he was fully alert.

“Y-You...” Mo Qingfeng jabbed a finger in Mo Chenhao’s direction but could not complete his sentence.

The latter looked at him grimly. “How much did the kidnapper asked for back then?”

Mo Qingfeng knew Mo Chenhao was talking about the kidnapers of his mother.

After experiencing first-hand how violent Mo Chenhao could be, he trembled and stuttered, “O-One hundred million.”

“One hundred million,” Mo Chenhao repeated. A bloodthirsty look flashed in his eyes. “You refused to save her for one hundred million because you wanted her dead. What you’ve done is unforgivable!”

Thump!

Mo Chenhao smashed the table lamp at the side with his fist.

The broken pieces from the lamp cut into Mo Chenhao’s hands, but he seemed to feel no pain. A creepy grin grew on his lips and he murmured, “You’ve crossed many people all these years. I wonder if they’ll ask for a hundred million or a billion after ten years.”

The next morning, the news of the Mo family took over the headlines of every newspaper.

The first headline read: Mo Qingfeng, Ex-president Of Mo Corporation Kidnapped! No One Knows If He Is Alive Or Dead. Another headline read: Mo Chenhao, President Of Mo Corporation, Seen Bringing A New Girlfriend To His Family Home.

Each news had a greater impact than the last when separated; combined, they attracted the attention of many.

The Mo family became the talk of the town.

“What’s going on with the Mo family? Did they earn too much, so karma is coming for them now?”

“Think about it. Mo Chenhao’s wife was killed after she was kidnapped, wasn’t she? Old Master Mo is now a mindless fool, and Mo Qingfeng has been kidnapped...”

“But it looks like this woman is the future Mrs. Mo. After all, Mo Chenhao has already brought her back to his family home.”

“Seems like it. She looks elegant.”

Two people walked down the street, holding onto their phones as they discussed the morning news.

Suddenly, an armed man in a cap who came out of nowhere snatched their phones away.

On the screen was a picture of Mo Chenhao and a woman entering the Mo family mansion.

In the photo, the woman was holding onto Mo Chenhao’s arm and she smiling brightly.

Staring at the familiar face on the photo, Si Chengyu forced his words out in a trembling voice.
“Qingning!”