

## Real You 351

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The woman snatched her phone back and shoved Si Chengyu. "Why did you take my phone?"

However, it was as though Si Chengyu did not hear her. He mumbled something and laughed under his breath before he ran off.

"Is that man crazy?"

"Obviously. There are too many crazy people in this world."

Si Chengyu ran to the side of the road and entered his car. He planned to drive straight to the mansion.

However, his subordinate stopped him. "Mr. Si, if you go back to the Mo family now, Mo Chenhao won't let you off."

"Move aside!" Si Chengyu shoved his subordinate aside and drove straight to the Mo family mansion.

There had been plenty of chances for him to escape the country in the past few days.

But before he reached his goal, he decided that he would stay put.

Both Mo Chenhao and I had the same blood flowing in our veins.

So why am I doomed to live in the shadows while Mo Chenhao gets to live happily and healthily?

What right does Mo Chenhao have to live better than me?

The more he compared himself to Mo Chenhao, the more bitter he felt. The hatred and resentment in Si Chengyu's heart grew.

I'm going to destroy his life. I'm going to destroy everything Mo Chenhao has.

It thrilled him to think about how Mo Chenhao would end up like him.

However, it never crossed his mind that Mo Chenhao would find Qingning.

Qingning is mine!

Si Chengyu sped all the way to the Mo family mansion.

The mansion was filled with Mo Chenhao's subordinates. As such, the moment Si Chengyu reached the entrance, a bodyguard immediately left to inform Mo Chenhao about his arrival.

The moment Si Chengyu got down from his car, he made a beeline for the mansion.

However, a bodyguard stopped him before he could enter the mansion. "Mr. Si."

Just a second ago, excitement was on the verge of spilling out of Si Chengyu's eyes. But after being stopped, he became extremely furious. "I want to see Mo Chenhao! If he still wants to see his daughter, he'll let me in. Otherwise, I'll make that little girl disappear from this world with a single call."

Right then, Shi Ye walked over.

He looked at Si Chengyu calmly before saying, "Let him in."

The bodyguard let him through, and Si Chengyu entered. Instantly, he grabbed Shi Ye's collar and snarled, "Where is Qingning? I want to see her."

Shi Ye did not even blink from Si Chengyu's abrupt actions. In a tranquil voice, he uttered, "I understand your eagerness to see Ms. Su, but I'm sure you know what needs to be done in order for you to see her."

Upon hearing his words, Si Chengyu scoffed and let go of Shi Ye.

Shi Ye stumbled before regaining his balance, his expression remained neutral the entire time.

He straightened his clothes and continued solemnly, "Mr. Mo will give you three days."

"I don't need three days." Si Chengyu's lips curled into an indecipherable smirk. "Bring me a pen and paper."

Shi Ye hesitated for a second before he instructed his subordinates to bring a pen and paper for Si Chengyu.

After writing down an address on the paper, Si Chengyu explained, "Meet me here three days later. He'll bring Qingning, and I'll bring his daughter. No tricks. Otherwise, no one gets to leave the place alive."

With that, he shoved the paper into Shi Ye's hands, glanced at the second-floor window, and left.

When Shi Ye unfolded the paper, he realized the address was a foreign one.

He lifted his head to look at the window on the second floor.

The window opened, and Mo Chenhao's face emerged. He instructed, "Bring it up."

He and Mu Yangyang had been watching Si Chengyu by the window earlier.

When Si Chengyu appeared, Mu Yangyang's heart leaped to her throat.

She was afraid Si Chengyu would not fall for the trick.

Her heart only started beating to its usual rhythm when she saw Si Chengyu wrote down the address.

Shi Ye knocked twice before he entered the room. Then, he handed the paper to Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang turned to look at it before she searched the address on the internet.

"I found it. It's an island near Greece. There are many private islands that belong to foreigners there."

Mo Chenhao lowered his eyes and stared into Mu Yangyang's bright ones.

He could see the excitement, anticipation, and worry in her eyes. The swirling emotions in them made her look more alive than she had ever been.

It had been a long time since he had seen her in this way.

Mo Chenhao leaned down gave a peck on her forehead. He then ruffled her hair and said, "Let's go. Let's bring Mo Mu back."

Mu Yangyang's eyes brightened even more as tears brimmed in them, and she nodded fervently.

Mo Chenhao flashed her a rare smile. He ordered, "But first, you have to rest."

Mu Yangyang nodded. "Okay."

When Mo Chenhao came out of the room, Shi Ye, who had been waiting by the doorway, followed him.

"Send someone to keep an eye on Si Chengyu. Keep a close watch on him. Tell me right away if he does something unusual," Mo Chenhao instructed as he walked down the corridor.

"Understood, Mr. Mo. Mrs. Si's health report is out. Please take a look."

Mo Chenhao took the report and read through it.

When he was done, he murmured a question to Shi Ye, "She's really gone mad?"

"Yes." Shi Ye hung his head, not daring to look into Mo Chenhao's eyes.

He realized that Mo Chenhao was different from the man he used to be; it seemed like he had become more indifferent to many things.

Mo Chenhao handed the report back to Shi Ye. "Send her to wherever she should be at."

Immediately, Shi Ye thought of Mo Zhenxuan. He hesitated. "Mr. Mo..."

Mo Zhenxuan was Mo Lian and Si Minghuan's son, and he had a good relationship with Mo Chenhao. Shi Ye wanted to remind Mo Chenhao about it.

The latter turned around and interrupted him coldly, "Do you not understand my words? Let me say it more clearly then. Send her to the mental institution."

Shi Ye had no other options but to nod. "All right. I understand."

When Mo Chenhao and Shi Ye went down the stairs, they spotted Mo Jinyun in the living room.

Mo Jinyun went on a business trip a few days ago and just came back today.

Clearly, she had seen the news as she questioned Mo Chenhao the moment she saw him. "What is going on with the news? Also, why are there so many bodyguards around? What are you trying to do? Where's Dad? Was he really kidnapped like what the papers say? And what's going on with the woman you brought back?"

Her series of questions were left unanswered as Mo Chenhao remained silent.

Just as she was about to rage, she heard the phone in the living room ring.

Mo Jinyun's gaze landed on Shi Ye. "Pick up the phone."

Shi Ye stood unmoving. After all, he was Mo Chenhao's subordinate, not Mo Jinyun's.

"You... Fine!" Infuriated, Mo Jinyun went to pick up the call herself.

"This is the Mo Residence. Who are you looking for?"

Mo Qingfeng's voice came from the other end of the line. "Jinyun, it's me. Save me!"

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Mo Jinyun's face paled, and she shouted, "Dad? Is that really you?"

She then turned to look at Mo Chenhao. "Chenhao, it's Dad."

"Oh." Mo Chenhao walked over and sat opposite her.

Thinking that Mo Chenhao wanted to listen to their father, Mo Jinyun turned on the loudspeaker.

Mo Qingfeng's panicked voice could be heard coming from the phone. "Jinyun, I've been kidnapped. They want three hundred million. As long as they get three hundred million, they'll let me go. Help me get the money..."

Before Mo Qingfeng could finish his words, someone else took over the call. The person's voice was weird and hoarse. Evidently, they had used a voice changer. "If I don't get three hundred million in twenty-four hours, you'll be seeing his corpse. And remember. Don't call the police."

Mo Jinyun hastily replied, "Of course. Three hundred million. I got it. I'll get the three hundred million for you. Don't--"

Before she could finish her sentence, the call was ended.

"They really kidnapped Dad? If I didn't come home right on time to pick up the kidnapper's call, are you planning to never tell me about this? You have no intention to save Dad, am I right?" Mo Jinyun was agitated. "Mo Chenhao, how can you be such a coldblooded person? Regardless of whatever grievances you have with him, he's still our biological father!"

Mo Chenhao's expression did not change despite Mo Jinyun's reprimanding.

He looked at her, but said to Shi Ye, "Did you hear that? She wants three hundred million to save her father. Hurry up and make the necessary arrangements."

"Understood," Shi Ye answered before leaving.

"Chenhao, you... I was just too worried about Dad." Mo Jinyun had not expected Mo Chenhao to agree to give her three hundred million so easily.

All Mo Chenhao did was curl his lips; he stayed silent.

Right then, Mo Zhenxuan entered with a bag on his back.

Mo Zhenxuan had started boarding school this semester. It was a strict school with military-style management. In school, phones were not allowed and he had to hand them over. It wasn't until his holidays started that Mo Zhenxuan found out about the news.

"Hao. Jinyun."

Mo Chenhao then asked, "I saw on the news that Uncle Qingfeng's been kidnapped? And you found Qingning!"

Upon the mention of Qingning's name, Mo Jinyun turned to Mo Chenhao to inquire, "Who's Qingning?"

Mo Chenhao stood up and looked at Mo Zhenxuan with a grim look. "Follow me. We have some things

to talk about.”

“Hao, what happened?” Back then, Mu Yangyang often appeared in the news. Hence, in Mo Zhenxuan’s mind, things that were reported in the news were mostly fake.

Mo Chenhao handed Mo Lian’s health report to Mo Zhenxuan. “Take a look at this.”

Mo Zhenxuan took the report and when he saw Mo Lian’s name on it, he froze before continuing reading through it.

He fell silent when he reached the end of the report.

Instead of consoling him, Mo Chenhao calmly informed, “Aunt Lian loves Uncle Mo dearly. She’s been in a bad mental state recently. We only realized how serious it was when a maid found her trying to commit suicide by slamming her head against the wall. We’ve already sent her to the hospital.”

Mo Zhenxuan raised his head to look at his cousin with reddened eyes. “Where is she now?”

Mo Chenhao could see Mo Zhenxuan’s tightly clenched fists.

He remained calm. “Her moods are unstable. I’ve sent her to the hospital. There are professionals for her condition there. I’m sure they’ll help her. You can visit her whenever you’re free.”

It was rare for Mo Chenhao to patiently talk so much to anyone other than Mu Yangyang.

To him, Mo Zhenxuan differed from the other members of the Mo family.

Like Old Master Mo had once said, Mo Zhenxuan was an honest boy. Having watched over him since young, Mo Chenhao could not bring himself to tell him about those truths.

The things about Mo Lian and Mo Qingfeng.

The death of Si Minghuan.

He would bury those truths and turn them into secrets.

Mo Zhenxuan wiped his tears away. “Hao, thank you. About Uncle Qingfeng...”

Mo Chenhao interrupted, “That’s the adults’ business.”

Then, Mo Chenhao sent someone to bring Mo Zhenxuan to visit Mo Lian before sending him back to school.

After all, many things were happening in the Mo family recently. It was best for Mo Zhenxuan to stay at

school.

After arranging everything, Mo Chenhao sat quietly in his study room for a while before stepping out of it.

When he looked at the floor below, he spotted Mo Jinyun waiting for a call by the phone in the living room.

Mo Chenhao turned and went back to his room. As he expected, Mu Yangyang was leaning against the headboard in a daze.

When she heard the creak of the door, she lifted her head. "You're back."

In just a week, Mu Yangyang had lost more weight. Her chin had gotten sharper, and more colors had drained from her face.

Mo Chenhao pinched her chin gently and said to her, "If you keep losing weight like this, I won't take you along."

"Mo Chenhao..." Mu Yangyang furrowed her brows and tugged his hand.

Mo Chenhao changed the topic. "Xuan's back."

Mu Yangyang froze. "Did you..."

As if reading her mind, Mo Chenhao reassured, "I didn't tell him anything."

Mu Yangyang nodded.

To herself, she thought, Mo Chenhao would always be different from Si Chengyu.

After Si Chengyu found out about his history, all he could think were ways to pull others down into hell with him. On the other hand, Mo Chenhao could not bring himself to tell the gruesome truths to Mo Zhenxuan.

They may share the same blood, but that's all there was to it in terms of things they share. Therefore, it did not matter what Si Chengyu did; Mo Chenhao would never become someone like him.

Shi Ye managed to gather three hundred million for Mo Jinyun.

When they were halfway done with the preparations, the kidnapper called, demanding the ransom to be half in cash and half in gold bars.

Mo Chenhao simply instructed Shi Ye to work on it; he made no comments on the new demand.

A while later, the kidnapper called again. Her patience a fragile thread, Mo Jinyun huffed, "Is this fine? We've already prepared everything for you."

However, it was as though the kidnapper was enjoying the moment. "Let's add another fifty million cash to the ransom. Then I'll release that old man."

Not expecting the kidnapper to increase the ransom, Mo Jinyun tried to change their mind. "Didn't we agree on..."

Nevertheless, the kidnapper gave her no room to argue. "If I don't see the money before the sun goes down, I'll send one of his hands to you."

The moment the kidnapper ended the call, Mo Jinyun rushed to Mo Chenhao. "Chenhao, what do we do now?"

The man muttered, "They'll only get greedier and greedier. They won't stop at this. Let's call the cops."

Mo Jinyun realized the logic in her brother's words. The kidnappers were sure that they would not dare to call the cops. That was why they kept pushing their luck.

However, right after they reported the case to the police and before the sun went down, they received one of Mo Qingfeng's arms.

Mo Jinyun collapsed at the sight of it.

Right then, the kidnapper called.

Mo Qingfeng could be heard wailing into the phone, "Chenhao, all they want is fifty million in cash. Save me! I don't want to die!"

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Upon hearing his words, Mo Chenhao murmured, "That's right. All they want is fifty million. Back then, they asked for a hundred million."

Terror overwhelming his mind, Mo Qingfeng stuttered, "T-T-That's right. All they want is fifty million. Give it to them..."

Mo Chenhao was his only lifeline and Mo Qingfeng would do anything to hold tight to it.

"Then why didn't you give them that one hundred million back then?" Mo Chenhao's voice was so cold it felt as though a demon from hell was speaking.

"Chenhao... Chenhao, I'm your dad. Save me..." The only thought in Mo Qingfeng's mind was to beg for



Mo Chenhao to save him.

“If you remembered she was your wife back then, my mother wouldn’t have ended up that way! Mo Qingfeng, this is what you deserve!”

Mo Chenhao had to squeeze the words through his teeth. Once he was done with his piece, he slammed the phone down and ended the call.

It was dusk.

All the maids had been chased out, and the living room looked dark without any lights on.

The only ones left in the spacious living room were Mo Chenhao, Shi Ye, and the unconscious Mo Jinyun.

Mo Chenhao remained unmoving from his position on the couch. It was as though he wanted to meld into the darkness.

After a long while, Shi Ye worriedly called out, “Mr. Mo.”

Mu Yangyang had come downstairs.

She tiptoed over, and Shi Ye quickly hid the detached arm away from her sight. “Mrs. Mo.”

Mu Yangyang instructed, “Help Ms. Mo back to her room. I’ll stay here.”

Shi Ye obliged; he took Mo Jinyun and the detached arm away.

When they left, Mu Yangyang sat down beside Mo Chenhao.

The sky was rapidly getting darker. In the lightless space, she could barely see Mo Chenhao’s face.

Reaching out to cup his face, Mu Yangyang looked into his eyes. “Mo Chenhao.”

In the next second, Mo Chenhao pulled Mu Yangyang into a tight embrace. Even then, he avoided the unhealed wound on Mu Yangyang’s shoulder.

She patted his back gently. Words were useless at a time like this.

She could feel the heavy breaths Mo Chenhao heaved on her neck.

“My mother was a beautiful and gentle woman. She was better than everyone else.” Mo Chenhao’s voice was hoarse and bitter.

Mu Yangyang’s eyes were watery. “I know.”

She knew how excellent of a woman Mo Chenhao's mother was. She was a socialite born with a golden spoon. Everyone thought she had married a man appropriate to her status, yet her life ended terribly.

It was unfair.

That the most innocent ones had to endure the most pain and horror.

"How could they do that?"

Mu Yangyang could not see his face, but she could sense the pain and helplessness in his voice.

For so many years, his mother had been the gap in his heart. Anything to do with her would widen the hole.

If she had died in a real kidnapping accident back then, Mo Chenhao would not have been suffering as much as this.

It was a question that Mu Yangyang did not have the answer to.

In fact, Mo Chenhao's question was an unsolvable one.

She was not Mo Qingfeng, nor was she Mo Lian. She could not comprehend what their thoughts were when they had done what they did back then.

She was an outsider, and she could barely accept the fact that something like that had happened. Mu Yangyang could not imagine the pain Mo Chenhao was going through now.

She held Mo Chenhao tighter. Her voice was serious and determined. "You still have me. You still have Mo Mu. We'll reunite as a family soon. If your mother is watching over you from heaven, she'll be happy. After all, she loved you so much."

Right as the words left her lips, she felt warm liquid falling into the crook of her neck.

Mu Yangyang stayed still and quiet.

The next day.

Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao headed to the island Si Chengyu had mentioned.

The place was a beautiful island surrounded by sea. It took a day and a night to reach there from Huyang City by plane.

Before they left, Mu Yangyang saw the news.

Kidnapped Mo Qingfeng Survived After Sent To Hospital.

Mu Yangyang skimmed through the news before closing the page. She kept her phone away and looked at Mo Chenhao, who sat opposite her.

She had been sitting with Mo Chenhao in the living room for hours last night. Then, she fell asleep. When she woke up, she was already on the plane.

As usual, Mo Chenhao was wearing a suit, and a stack of documents was in his hands. No emotions were visible in his eyes. It was as if last night had been a dream.

His ability in adjusting his mood is astounding.

“It seems like I’m more interesting than the breakfast.” Mo Chenhao put down the documents and looked at her. “You’ve been staring at me for two minutes. You haven’t touched your breakfast yet.”

Mu Yangyang stiffened before she lowered her head to take a bite of the bun. She mumbled, “I didn’t know you have a private jet.”

They were flying in Mo Chenhao’s private jet this time.

He lowered his head and continued reading his documents. “If you like it, I’ll get you one when we’re back.”

After going through two buns, Mu Yangyang stopped eating. She then sat down beside him and started reading the documents in his hands.

Mo Chenhao was reading information about the island and Si Chengyu’s movements in the past half of the year.

When Si Chengyu had given him the address, other than sending someone to keep an eye on Si Chengyu, he had sent someone to check out the island.

However, other than a house with several maids working in it, they found no signs of Mo Mu.

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips. Worriedly, she muttered, “Si Chengyu’s too sly. I don’t think things will go as smoothly as we think.”

“Do you trust me?” Mo Chenhao put down the papers again to pull her into his arms.

Looking into his eyes, she enunciated, “I trust you no matter what.”

He tucked a stray strand of hair behind her ear. “Then stop overthinking about it.”

Mu Yangyang nodded. She turned her head to look out of the window, but the anxiety in her heart did not lessen.

Taking in a deep breath, she stood up. "I'll take a look at Ms. Su."

Mo Chenhao seemed to have noticed her anxiety, but he said nothing about it. He only nodded and let her be.

Mu Yangyang walked over to see Su Qingning sitting by the window.

She greeted, "Ms. Su."

Su Qingning turned around. "Mrs. Mo."

"I'm sorry. I don't know what your original name is." Mu Yangyang could not imagine what she had been through to agree to change her face into someone else's.

With a neutral face, Su Qingning said, "It doesn't matter what my name used to be. The most important thing is that Mr. Mo has helped me. And because of that, I'm here now to help you get your daughter back."

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When Mu Yangyang first found out that Mo Chenhao had gotten a woman to disguise as Su Qingning, she was stunned and in disbelief.

Then, she felt conflicted when she realized Su Qingning had consented to it.

She knew they were using a person to exchange for their daughter.

All lives were born equal, but humans were selfish.

Noticing Mu Yangyang's silence, Su Qingning consoled with a laugh, "Mrs. Mo, you don't need to feel as though you owe me one. This is something I'm willing to do. It makes me feel like I'm worth something. Besides, if it wasn't for Mr. Mo, I would've died long ago."

Although Mu Yangyang did not have a good life either, compared to Mo Chenhao's, she felt she had lived an average life.

She hung her head. After a moment, she whispered, "Thank you."

Then, she reminded, "Si Chengyu is a cunning man. you have to be extra careful."

When the plane reached the island, it was the morning of the agreed date.

Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao arrived earlier than Si Chengyu.

Mo Chenhao had sent his man to check the entire island, but they found no one else other than the few working maids.

Staring at the great blue ocean, Mu Yangyang anxiously asked, "Will he change his mind at the very last minute and not come?"

Mo Chenhao blinked. "No. I know how he thinks."

After all, to be friends for so many years, it was only natural for the two of them to share some similarities.

Both Si Chengyu and he were stubborn when it comes to certain matters and certain people.

Su Qingning was someone special to Si Chengyu.

Si Chengyu felt Mu Yumei looked like Su Qingning. That was the only reason he had gotten together with her and was lenient on everything she did.

If he could accept even Mu Yumei, he could most definitely accept the almost-perfect copy of Su Qingning that Mo Chenhao had prepared for him.

That was why Si Chengyu would definitely come.

Mu Yangyang anxiously waited with Mo Chenhao for Si Chengyu's arrival.

They waited from sunrise until sunset. It wasn't until night had fallen that Si Chengyu finally arrived.

He came by boat, and he had brought many people with him.

The two parties met in the mansion's living room.

Si Chengyu was the owner of the island, and he had built a luxurious mansion and helipad.

Si Chengyu's men stood on two sides, leaving a path for Si Chengyu to walk through.

He walked over slowly, and his gaze landed on Mo Chenhao. He sounded no different from usual as he muttered, "The boat was a little slow. You must have waited for quite a while, Chenhao."

Mo Chenhao stiffened. "Where's my daughter?"

Si Chengyu clapped, and a middle-aged woman walked over with a baby in her arms.

When Mu Yangyang, who stood behind Mo Chenhao, saw the baby, she took a step forward. "Mu..."

Quietly, Mo Chenhao held her back. His gaze remained fix on Si Chengyu. "How do I know that she's my daughter?"

"Ha!" Si Chengyu barked out a laugh. "You're still as witty as ever."

At that, another middle-aged woman walked out with another baby in her arms.

A look of surprise etched itself onto Mu Yangyang's face. In the next second, Si Chengyu uttered nonchalantly, "Make a guess. Which one's your daughter?"

The moment he spoke, Si Chengyu's subordinate, who stood behind him, handed him a gun.

Si Chengyu blew on the muzzle before he pointed it at the two babies. A gentle smile hung on his lips. "I heard parents can sense their child. I'm sure you'll make the right guess."

Mu Yangyang bit down hard on her lower lip. "Si Chengyu, they're just children. They can't even talk or walk. They're babies!"

Although Si Chengyu said nothing about it, they knew what he was going to do. Once Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang picked one, the other would be killed.

Si Chengyu was a madman.

"Yangyang, you can't be an ageist. You have to treat them as equals to you. Follow the rules of the game, or else," Si Chengyu paused as a grim look overtook his face, "you can have neither."

"Chengyu."

A woman's voice sounded from the back of the room.

Mu Yangyang turned with the rest of them to see Su Qingning walking down the stairs.

Her long hair cascaded down her shoulders, reaching her waist. She was in a white dress, and she looked beautiful and graceful.

Her gaze landed on Si Chengyu. "It's been a long time. You've changed a lot."

As she spoke, she walked toward him.

Mu Yangyang noticed the change in Si Chengyu's expression the moment he saw Su Qingning.

Shock, bewilderment, agitation, excitement... A plethora of expressions flashed across his face.

“Q-Qingning?” With a soft thud, his gun fell onto the ground.

Su Qingning walked across the crowd and stopped in front of Si Chengyu. “It’s me.”

Si Chengyu stared at Su Qingning. She looked exactly like the woman in his memories. He did not even want to blink.

Reaching out to gently hold Si Chengyu’s hands, Su Qingning whispered, “Chengyu, what happened to Chenhao and you? I don’t know what misunderstandings the two of you have, but the children are innocent. Give them back their child, all right?”

Mu Yangyang’s fingernails dug into her palms, but she felt no pain.

As if bewitched by Su Qingning, Si Chengyu nodded almost indiscernibly.

A flash of joy flitted past Mu Yangyang’s eyes, but before it became full-fledged excitement, Si Chengyu continued, “Qingning, we’re in no rush. Stay with me for a game. It’s an interesting one. Once we’re done with it, I’ll bring you home.”

He then looked at Mo Chenhao. “Chenhao, I’m tired from the journey. We’ll continue tomorrow.”

With that said, he led his men away.

The mansion they were in was not the only one on the island. Si Chengyu brought his men to stay in the other mansion.

The moment Si Chengyu left, Su Qingning collapsed onto the ground.

Mu Yangyang instantly rushed forward to help her up.

Su Qingning grabbed Mu Yangyang’s arms, trembling as she muttered, “I think he realized I’m a fake.”

Upon hearing her words, Mu Yangyang’s heart skipped a beat. Before she could say anything to Mo Chenhao, he uttered, “He always knew you’re a fake.”

Mu Yangyang stared at him in disbelief. “What do you mean? Si Chengyu knows she’s the fake Su Qingning? Then why would he exchange Mo Mu for her?”

I should’ve known it wouldn’t be that easy.

At that, Mo Chenhao merely uttered a name, “Mu Yumei.”

Mu Yangyang snapped her head up at the mention of her name. “Do you mean...”

“Yes,” Mo Chenhao cut her off and gazed at her. “Everyone has something they’re stubborn about.”

Mu Yangyang recalled the way Si Chengyu doted on Mu Yumei. He only did it because Mu Yumei looked slightly similar to Su Qingning.

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It was obvious Si Chengyu was hung up on Su Qingning.

Si Chengyu was a smart man; it was impossible for him not to know that the Su Qingning he met was a fake.

Despite that, Si Chengyu would still treat her the way he would to the real Su Qingning.

With that thought in her mind, Mu Yangyang felt herself relax a little.

However, sleep never claimed her throughout the night.

The next day.

Si Chengyu sent someone to invite Mo Chenhao to a game of golf.

There were many facilities on the island, including a golf course.

When Mu Yangyang and the others arrived, Si Chengyu was playing golf alone under the scorching sun.

When he heard noises from behind him, he turned and waved at Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang wanted to follow Mo Chenhao, but he stopped her. “Wait for me here.”

At that, he glanced at Shi Ye.

Shi Ye nodded.

He had worked for Mo Chenhao for many years so he knew what Mo Chenhao was asking of him.

Mu Yangyang watched from afar as Mo Chenhao and Si Chengyu played golf in silence. It seemed like neither interacted.

The further the two moved, the more anxious Mu Yangyang become as she paced around.

Suddenly, Shi Ye voiced, “Mrs. Mo, you don’t need to worry. Mr. Mo has a plan.”



Mu Yangyang froze. "What plan?"

Shi Ye took a peek in Si Chengyu's direction before looking at his watch. Then, he quietly brought Mu Yangyang away.

As they walked, Mu Yangyang asked, "What plan does Mo Chenhao have?"

Shi Ye whispered, "Si Chengyu came by boat. Last night, we've sent some men to check on the situation of the boat. The closest distance to the boat is from here. We'll be able to board it soon."

"What do you mean? Mo Chenhao sent someone to steal the children from Si Chengyu's mansion?" Once those words were out of her mouth, Mu Yangyang looked around her surroundings warily.

Before Shi Ye could explain to her, she saw two familiar bodyguards walking toward them with the babies.

Both men were carrying them in an awkward way. One of the babies was wailing, and the other was quiet, blinking curious eyes at them.

Mu Yangyang walked over and reached out her trembling arms. She was simultaneously upset and overjoyed. For a moment, she did not know which baby she should reach for first as tears streamed down her face.

Mo Mu had been kidnapped right after she was born. As such, Mu Yangyang was unskilled at holding a baby, but she was doing it much better than the two bodyguards.

She took the quiet baby from them as her tears fell even more.

The baby was close to three months by now. She was beautiful with her raven hair and fair skin. When the baby saw Mu Yangyang crying, she started giggling and reached out to touch the woman's face.

Mu Yangyang sobbed, "It's you... you're my Mo Mu."

Shi Ye uttered, "Mrs. Mo, we shouldn't stay here any longer. Let's board the boat first."

Mu Yangyang glanced at the golf course before she followed Shi Ye with the baby in her arms.

She did not know how Mo Chenhao's men managed to steal the children, but she knew that the people on the boat were all Mo Chenhao's men.

One of Mo Chenhao's men was threatening the boat captain.

Only after boarding the boat did Mu Yangyang have the chance to take a good look at the two children.

She was surprised to find that the other baby was a boy.

That meant the one she was carrying was indeed Mo Mu.

“Mu.” Mu Yangyang showered the baby with kisses, not wanting to let go of her.

Mu Yangyang gently touched her small hands, then her legs. She held the baby tightly, delighted by the fact that she could hold her baby again.

The whole time, Mo Mu never cried. She giggled as she looked at Mu Yangyang. She seemed happy.

However, a while later, the baby frowned and started crying.

Mu Yangyang coaxed and asked softly, “Are you hungry?”

When they came, she and Mo Chenhao had brought many things along—milk powder, diapers, clothes, and more.

Even when she was mixing milk powder for Mo Mu, Mu Yangyang never let her go.

After Mo Mu drank the milk, she fell asleep.

It was then Mu Yangyang asked, “Mo Chenhao isn’t here yet?”

Shi Ye knitted his brows. “Not yet.”

Looking down at her child, Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and mumbled, “I’ll go and take a look.”

She then handed the baby to Shi Ye.

Shi Ye had a son with his ex-wife, so he was familiar with taking care of a baby.

He muttered worriedly, “Mrs. Mo, I think it’s best if I go instead.”

Mu Yangyang inquired, “If you were able to get the two babies back, you must have dealt with Si Chengyu’s men. Am I right?”

Shi Ye nodded. Mu Yangyang continued, “So that means that only Mo Chenhao and Si Chengyu are left on the island, it’s quite safe then.”

Hearing the logic in Mu Yangyang’s words and knowing her worries, Shi Ye did not try to stop her anymore.

Mu Yangyang returned to the golf course to find Mo Chenhao and Si Chengyu still playing golf.

Si Chengyu did not seem to be worried that Mo Chenhao would take the opportunity to get Shi Ye to look for the children.

It made Mu Yangyang suspicious.

He's such a sly man. How is it possible for him to be so careless?

Instead of revealing herself, she stood and watched them from afar.

Right then, rushing footsteps sounded from behind her.

There are others around?

Mu Yangyang whipped her head back and saw Su Qingning running toward her.

Mu Yangyang glanced in Mo Chenhao's direction again before jogging toward the other woman. "Qingning, why are you still here? I thought you're on the boat with the rest."

"Mrs. Mo, I think there's something odd about the island. It's best if you leave now." A thin layer of sweat covered Su Qingning's forehead. It was obvious she had run all the way here.

Mu Yangyang went rigid. "What do you mean there's something odd?"

Su Qingning paled as terror flashed past her eyes. "I was worried that Mr. Mo still needed me, so I didn't leave with them earlier. When I went down to the basement, I realized there's... explosives."

Su Qingning's voice trembled at the last word.

All the colors drained from Mu Yangyang's face. Immediately, she turned and ran in Mo Chenhao's direction.

Behind her, Su Qingning cried out, "Mrs. Mo!"

Mu Yangyang's mind had gone blank and she could hear nothing.

I knew it. Things wouldn't go so smoothly.

I should've known that lunatic Si Chengyu wouldn't let us off the hook so easily.

Mo Chenhao had just swung his club when he turned around, sensing someone behind him.

"Mu Yangyang?"

Shouldn't she be on the boat by now? Why did she run back here?

By now, Mu Yangyang had reached Mo Chenhao. She turned and looked at Si Chengyu warily.

Cocking his head, Si Chengyu lilted, "Yangyang, you're here."

### [Chapter 356](#)

An unassuming smile flitted across Si Chengyu's face. The sprightly, teasing tone of his voice reminded Mu Yangyang of her first impression of him from a long time ago.

However, Mu Yangyang knew that beneath Si Chengyu's calm façade, a dangerous, fanged beast was waiting to rear its ugly head, patiently waiting for the day when it could destroy everything it loathed.

Mu Yangyang shot a look at Si Chengyu before turning to Mo Chenhao. In a soft voice, she asked, "Are you okay?"

"What's wrong?" Mo Chenhao gazed up at her. As he took Mu Yangyang's hands in his, he realized that her hands were cold as ice. In fact, he wondered if she had dipped them in water as her hands were dripping with sweat too.

Mo Chenhao furrowed his brows. He looked behind Mu Yangyang, but he couldn't see anyone at all.

Doesn't this mean that Shi Ye had successfully smuggled the children onto the boat? Why is Mu Yangyang looking so anxious then?

Si Chengyu reached up and adjusted the baseball cap on his head. Calmly, he said, "Since you've already got your daughter back, you should probably return Qingning to me now."

Su Qingning had the opportunity to leave just now, but she had refused to go. She had been following Mu Yangyang from a distance, and it was then when she suddenly emerged from the shadows.

Su Qingning walked over to Si Chengyu and called out to him, smiling. "Chengyu."

Si Chengyu broke into a smile. In an instant, his expression morphed into one of a benign gentleman until there wasn't a single trace of cruelty left on his features. "Come here."

While Si Chengyu's attention was taken up by Su Qingning, Mu Yangyang dug her nails into Mo Chenhao's palm to get his attention. With her back to Si Chengyu, she mouthed: Explosives.

Mo Chenhao read her lips and understood what she meant immediately. To his credit, however, he maintained a perfectly placid expression. Only the slight furrowing of his brows betrayed his true feelings.

Evidently, Mu Yangyang's words hadn't been of much surprise to him.

Mu Yangyang turned around to look at Si Chengyu. He was gazing at Su Qingning with a look of adoration on his face.

His hands were clasped tightly around Su Qingning's. Although he didn't say a word, the scene made a lump appear in Mu Yangyang's throat.

Perhaps Su Qingning's the only person who's able to tame the wildness within Si Chengyu.

Si Chengyu suddenly whipped his head around to look at Mo Chenhao. "Chenhao, you've worked hard. She looks exactly the same as Qingning." His smile deepening insidiously, he said, "It's been six years. Qingning must be very lonely all by herself. Why don't we go and find her?"

For some reason, his gaze had turned strangely fond all of a sudden.

At that moment, Mo Chenhao shouted, "Run!"

Before she could react, Mu Yangyang felt herself being pulled by Mo Chenhao in the direction of the beach.

However, Si Chengyu laughed maniacally behind them. "There's no use in running. There are explosives buried under every inch of the golf course. Let's all go and find Qingning..."

The rest of his words were lost in the subsequent explosion that followed.

The last time Mu Yangyang saw Si Chengyu, he was standing in a hailstorm of ash and fire. As he stood on the grass, smiling, his face was filled with absolute calm.

The golf course stretched on forever. For one horrible moment, she wondered if they would ever be able to get out of there.

When they felt the first debris of the explosion start to hit them, Mu Yangyang said while running, "Take good care of Mo Mu. Don't worry about me."

She couldn't keep up with Mo Chenhao anymore. In a life-and-death situation like this where they were practically racing against time, she was only diminishing Mo Chenhao's odds of survival.

The explosions were right behind them now.

Nevertheless, Mo Chenhao's expression was still one of absolute calm.

Sensing that he was about to grab her and run, Mu Yangyang summoned up all her strength and shoved him away from her.

Mo Chenhao stumbled backward. Behind him was a long fall down into seawater—if he fell into it, he would at least stand a good chance of surviving.

Mo Chenhao widened his eyes in shock. His eyes, which rarely betrayed his emotions, flashed with fear as Mu Yangyang disappeared from his sight.

Mu Yangyang wanted to smile at him one last time, but it was too late...

Shi Ye waited on the ship. Seeing that Mu Yangyang hadn't returned, he decided to go out and search for her.

Just as he was able to disembark, however, he heard a tremendous boom from the distance.

Behind him, someone exclaimed in fear, "There's an explosion there!"

"Mr. Mo!" Shi Ye mumbled in a daze to himself before preparing to dash off the ship.

However, at that moment, the ship started drawing away from the shore.

Shi Ye raced to the bridge and hollered, "What do you think you're doing?"

The captain looked at him in fear. "There's been an explosion, we have to leave immediately!"

Pointing to the captain, Shi Ye ordered, "Tie him up." Immediately, a few people dashed up and tied up the captain.

When the ship reached the shore, Shi Ye disembarked in a flurry and took off in the direction of the golf course.

When he arrived at the golf course, half of the grassy green patch had been reduced to cinders. A dark cloud of ash hung over the entire place, making it extremely difficult to spot anyone in the murk.

Shi Ye contacted the search and rescue team immediately.

Thankfully, the team arrived on the scene very quickly and started carrying out the search in an organized manner.

Mo Jinyun had followed Shi Ye to the golf course.

Seeing the golf course in shambles, she vented her rage on Shi Ye. "How did this even happen? Weren't you following Chenhao all along? How are you still perfectly fine when something so serious has happened to him?"

Shi Ye bowed his head, his face devoid of expression. "The most important thing now is to find Mr. and

Mrs. Mo.”

“What Mrs. Mo? You mean Mu Yangyang?” Mo Jinyun’s expression turned rather ugly at the mention of Mu Yangyang’s name. “I knew it! With Chenhao’s abilities, this could never have happened to him. Someone else must have dragged him into this mess...”

Shi Ye had always been a reserved person, but hearing this, he couldn’t help but spat coldly, “Mrs. Mo had been completely ignorant about this entire affair. It’s best for you to reserve your judgements.”

“You...” Mo Jinyun had never expected that Shi Ye would dare contradict her.

The moment he finished speaking, Shi Ye ignored her. He joined the search and rescue team in search for the missing people.

Because of the large land area, the search proved to be extremely difficult.

It wasn’t until the next afternoon that they finally found Si Chengyu and Su Qingning’s bodies. They had been dead for quite some time.

Shi Ye’s heart sank to the bottom of his stomach. Had something happened to Mr. and Mrs. Mo?

That night, they finally found Mo Chenhao.

However, his breathing was already very weak when they found him.

As the paramedics fought to save his life, Shi Ye hovered around and asked, “Mr. Mo, can you hear me?”

Mo Chenhao’s lips moved as if he was trying to say something.

Shi Ye brought his ear closer to his lips, only to hear Mo Chenhao whisper hoarsely, “Mu...”

The rest of his words died on his lips.

Despite that, Shi Ye knew exactly what Mo Chenhao was talking about.

Solemnly, he promised, “Got it, Mr. Mo. I’ll definitely find Mrs. Mo for you.”

As the paramedic whisked Mo Chenhao onto the ship, Shi Ye ordered the search for Mu Yangyang to continue.

However, as he turned around, he overheard Mo Jinyun saying to the search and rescue team, “We’ve already found who we’re looking for. Thank you for your hard work.”

Shi Ye ran over to her. “Ms. Mo, we still haven’t found Mrs. Mo yet!”

Mo Jinyun laughed coldly. "What Mrs. Mo? Since when had Chenhao gotten himself a Mrs. Mo?"

With that, she turned to her subordinate and said, "Mr. Shi has worked hard too. Help him back to the ship so he can rest."

### [Chapter 357](#)

Now that Mo Chenhao's life was hanging by a thread, Mo Jinyun was naturally the person in charge of everything around here.

As soon as she spoke, a bodyguard came up to Shi Ye and escorted him back to the ship.

Shi Ye couldn't believe how cruel Mo Jinyun was being. "Ms. Mo, you can't do this! Even if Mu Yangyang isn't Mrs. Mo to you, she's still a human being!"

Mo Jinyun had hated Mu Yangyang since the day she met her. Hearing Shi Ye's words, her eyes grew cold. "You're right! Everyone has a life. And Mu Yangyang just lost her own!"

Shi Ye had watched Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao grow closer over a long period of time. Just when they were about to have their happily ever after, this happened.

The explosion had taken place over a relatively small area. If they continued searching, they would surely be able to find Mu Yangyang.

However, if Mo Jinyun called off the search for her now, Mu Yangyang would stand no chance of surviving at all.

Shi Ye was a man with a wife and kids of his own. Although he was usually uptight and serious, his eyes now turned red with tears. He cried, "Ms. Mo, if you do this, Mr. Mo will hate you for the rest of his life! Your relationship with him will only get worse."

Mo Jinyun turned white with anger. "You have no right to talk about our relationship!"

Her relationship with her brother had taken a turn for the worse precisely because Mu Yangyang had shown up.

In her mind, it would be best if Mu Yangyang disappeared from their lives.

Shi Ye was reluctantly escorted back onto the ship by Mo Jinyun's subordinate.

On the ship, he quickly took out his phone and called Gu Zhiyan.

Gu Zhiyan had already heard about the explosion, and he was already on the plane here.



When the ship finally docked, Mo Jinyun disembarked and bumped into Gu Zhiyan on the shore.

Gu Zhiyan walked up to her and demanded, "How's Chenhao doing?"

"How's that any of your business? I can take care of my brother." Because of the Jinding affair in the past, Mo Jinyun had developed a grudge against Gu Zhiyan.

Gu Zhiyan's eyes narrowed. With a rather icy expression, he said, "You'd better pray that Mo Chenhao forgets about Mu Yangyang's existence. Otherwise, the day he wakes up from his coma may very well be the day you die."

Mo Jinyun's expression looked rather frozen. She knew how much Mu Yangyang meant to Mo Chenhao, but she didn't believe that Mo Chenhao would ever come to disregard his older sister.

She lifted her chin and gazed arrogantly at Gu Zhiyan. "I'm his older sister. You can't cast out family."

Gu Zhiyan couldn't be bothered to reply. "Hand Shi Ye over to me."

Although Mo Jinyun and Gu Zhiyan held a grudge against each other, Huyang City wasn't particularly huge, and they were bound to bump into one another soon enough. It wouldn't do for Mo Jinyun to burn bridges with him completely.

Hence, she simply handed Shi Ye over to Gu Zhiyan.

After that, she immediately left for the hospital with her subordinates in tow.

Shi Ye hadn't slept a wink for the past couple of days. Looking exhausted, he mumbled, "Hello, Mr. Gu."

With a serious expression, Gu Zhiyan asked him, "What happened exactly?"

"It's a long story. I'm very worried about Mrs. Mo now. Ms. Mo is sure to get her brother the best medical treatment money can buy, but I'm afraid the situation looks bleak for Mrs. Mo..."

Hearing this, Gu Zhiyan frowned. "Get on the ship."

When they got on the ship, Gu Zhiyan suddenly thought of something. "Where's Mo Mu?"

"Ms. Mo took her along when she left. After all, she is Mr. Mo's biological sister..." Even Gu Zhiyan was helpless at this point.

It made sense for Mo Mu to be taken care of by her next-of-kin.

Gu Zhiyan took a deep breath. "Alright then."

At least the girl is fine.

As soon as their ship started to pull away from the shore, Gu Zhiyan spotted two ships heading towards them.

Turning to Shi Ye, he asked, "What ships are those?"

Shi Ye looked hard at the insignia on their starboards. "Those are the search and rescue team's ships. They left along with us."

When they disembarked from the ship, Gu Zhiyan gazed out at the scene of devastation before him and felt his heart tighten.

Gritting his teeth, he ordered, "Find Mu Yangyang for me, even if it means having to turn this whole place upside down!"

"Yes, Sir!"

As the search and rescue team combed the entire island for Mu Yangyang's body, Gu Zhiyan and Shi Ye got busy as well.

They spent one week on the island, increasing the number of search and rescue workers everyday. However, despite turning the whole island upside down, they couldn't find anything—not even a mouse.

Nonetheless, Gu Zhiyan and Shi Ye were men of perseverance. They refused to give up without finding Mu Yangyang's body.

If she's still alive, she had to be somewhere on this island. Even if she's dead, she would've left behind a corpse.

Strangely enough, the search dragged on for another three months, but they weren't able to find any trace of Mu Yangyang or her corpse.

Mo Chenhao had been severely injured. After being treated by the local doctors for a while, he was sent to M Nation for further treatment.

Before Mo Chenhao left, Gu Zhiyan dropped by to visit him.

Mo Chenhao's body was completely covered in tubes. Aside from his face, which was white as a sheet, he looked as though he was simply fast asleep.

Gu Zhiyan sat down by his bed. "I did my best. Shi Ye and I turned the whole island upside down, but we couldn't find Mu Yangyang at all. You should wake up soon. We're used to your strictness, and it feels a bit strange without it..."

Gu Zhiyan continued rambling on about random things to Mo Chenhao, but the man refused to wake up.

When he finally exited the room, Gu Zhiyan bumped into Mo Jinyun, who was reaching for the door handle. She was surrounded by a bunch of bodyguards.

Seeing Gu Zhiyan, she rolled her eyes, obviously taking great displeasure in his presence.

Gu Zhiyan hated rich heiresses like her who enjoyed putting on airs at every opportunity.

However, he couldn't exactly lay into Mo Jinyun under the present situation. Rather baldly, he instructed her, "Take good care of Chenhao and Mo Mu."

Mo Jinyun crossed her arms. She huffed, "Do I need you to tell me that?"

Gu Zhiyan felt a headache coming the longer he looked at her. With that, he stepped past her and left.

Shooting one last look at Gu Zhiyan, Mo Jinyun ordered her bodyguards, "I'll be leaving for M Nation tonight. Go and make the arrangements."

"Yes, Ma'am." The bodyguards left.

Mo Jinyun pushed open the door and entered the room. After gazing down at Mo Chenhao for a while, she seemed to make up her mind. She took out her phone and made an international call.

"Hello, Ms. Mo."

"I told you to contact that hypnotist, didn't I? Are you sure it's going to work?"

"Don't worry, Ms. Mo! That hypnotist is one of the best in the world. The average person won't be able to afford his services. He's very professional!"

"That's good to hear then."

Mo Jinyun hung up the phone. Clutching her phone, she zoned out a little. Then, she snapped out of her daze and turned to look at her brother again.

"Chenhao, I'm doing this for your sake. What's so great about Mu Yangyang, anyway? When you wake up, you'll be a completely new person. You'll be the pride of the Mo family, and we'll work together to bring our family to greater heights..."

Mo Jinyun was a very ambitious woman.

She was brilliant at work, but when it comes to business matters, Mo Chenhao edged her by a bit.

She would leave things she couldn't do to Mo Chenhao.

Everything she did was to ensure the everlasting glory of the Mo family.

Since Mo Chenhao was the head of Mo Corporation, everything he possessed had to befit his status.

### [Chapter 358](#)

Knock knock!

A loud knock at the door broke Mo Jinyun out of her reverie.

Mo Jinyun erased the trancelike expression on her face. "Come in!"

A bodyguard pushed open the door and said politely, "Ms. Mo, we've made the necessary arrangements for you."

"Change of plans, we're not going to wait till tonight to leave. We're leaving, now."

Under Mo Jinyun's orders, a few hospital staff came to transport Mo Chenhao to the airplane.

When they loaded him onto the plane, the staff realized with a shock that Mo Chenhao was showing signs of waking up soon.

"Ms. Mo, Mr. Mo is probably going to wake up soon!" The doctors told Mo Jinyun happily. However, she showed no sign of happiness when she received the news.

She simply replied flatly, "Got it."

Mo Jinyun dismissed the hospital staff from her presence but ordered one of them to stay behind. "My brother seems to be showing signs of waking up soon. Make sure to increase the dosage of his sleep medication. Before we arrive in M Nation, he mustn't wake up."

In actuality, Mo Chenhao's condition wasn't as serious as they thought.

A week after the incident, he was already capable of waking up. However, Mo Jinyun had secretly ordered someone to give him sleep medication, which led to him falling into a coma for an extended period of time.

Gu Zhiyan's words to her kept replaying themselves in her mind.

Although her relationship with her brother was very cordial, she knew that he would view her as an enemy once he woke up and found out that she had halted the search for Mu Yangyang.

She couldn't let that happen.

Thankfully, she had already made arrangements with the world's most powerful hypnotist.

As she thought about this, Mo Jinyun's lips curled into a smile, and her eyes glittered with desire.

The plane landed at a private airport in M Nation. Mo Jinyun had contacted the hypnotist, and he had agreed to send his people down to fetch them.

When they arrived, a cold-looking man walked up to Mo Jinyun and asked, "Are you Ms. Mo?"

"Yes, that's me."

After confirming her identity, the man ushered her and Mo Chenhao into a car and drove away.

Mo Jinyun felt a little suspicious of the hypnotist. Tentatively, she asked, "Are you the hypnotist's subordinate?"

The driver of the car remained expressionless. "Ms. Mo, are you doubting our boss? Unfortunately, you can only choose to believe him, because we've arrived. Ms. Mo, please step out of the car."

Gritting her teeth, Mo Jinyun followed him out of the car.

In front of them stood a huge black villa that was in the curious shape of a ball.

Mo Jinyun suddenly felt like leaving. The villa, along with the two subordinates the hypnotist had sent to pick her up, felt a little too strange for her liking.

Behind her, the man urged, "Ms. Mo, follow me please."

When she came, Mo Jinyun had refused to bring any of her subordinates along. After all, she reasoned that it was best for as few people as possible to know about her scheme.

No matter what, she had to give this a shot.

Mo Jinyun took a ginger step into the house.

The men led her deeper into the house. After passing through a corridor, she found herself in a large room.

The room was flooded with light. One of the walls was covered completely by a large bookshelf, in front of which stood a jet-black mahogany desk. A tall man was seated behind the desk.

He was wearing sunglasses and a mask. Dressed in a plain black suit, he looked very mysterious indeed.

The subordinates walked up to him and said respectfully, "Mr. Li, Ms. Mo is here."

The man nodded his head almost imperceptibly. Walking up to Mo Jinyun, he stretched out his hand and said, "How do you do, Ms. Mo."

To her surprise, he spoke to her in Mandarin.

Mo Jinyun took his hand. Cautiously, she said, "Mr. Li?"

Mr. Li's voice carried a hint of amusement. "We can start the hypnotism session now."

"Mr. Li, do you always wear a mask?" Mo Jinyun couldn't help but feel a little guarded around him. The professional hypnotist looked way too young for her liking.

"Serve some snacks for Ms. Mo." Mr. Li ordered. Immediately, his subordinates ushered Mo Jinyun out of the room forcefully.

When the door shut behind her, the man's gaze fell onto Mo Chenhao.

Taking off his sunglasses, he examined Mo Chenhao's face with interest. Mumbling to himself, he said, "How interesting..."

"A few days ago, one of the paparazzi managed to capture a photo of Mo Chenhao, the CEO of Mo Corporation. In the picture, he was seen behaving very closely with a little girl. Many seem to think that she's his illegitimate daughter..."

The television was playing in the background in the VIP room.

The nurses were helping the patients take their medicine. As soon as they heard that piece of news, they turned to each other and started discussing the matter heatedly.

"Is that true? Mo Chenhao has an illegitimate daughter?"

"Didn't he have a fiancée for some time? Maybe she's the mother of that little girl!"

One of the nurses gestured to the female patient on the bed. Warning her colleague, she said, "Be a little more careful, would you? Don't stick it too deep into her skin..."

Her colleague looked nonplussed. "Even if I stick it in a little deep, she wouldn't be able to feel it anyway. A person like her who has been in a vegetative state for three years is unlikely to ever wake up again."

“Oh, don’t say that. Here, give it to me.”

Just as the nurse was about to stick the needle into the woman’s hand which had been completely bruised from the countless injections she had to endure, she saw the woman’s arms twitch.

“Did I see wrongly?”

Another nurse asked, “What?”

At that moment, a weak voice sounded from the woman’s bed. “Who... are... you...”

The two nurses looked down at the woman in shock. “You’re awake!”

Mu Yangyang blinked her eyes. Having been asleep for three years, she found talking very difficult.

Before she could speak again, the two nurses fled the room.

“I’m going to call Mr. Li!”

“I’m going to inform the doctors!”

Just as Li Jiuheg exited the elevator, a nurse ran over to him, looking extremely excited. Practically bubbling over with happiness, she informed him, “Mr. Li, your fiancée has woken up! It just happened a while ago!”

Three years ago, a female patient had been delivered to the hospital. She had remained in her coma all the while she was there but rain or shine, Li Jiuheg never failed to visit her. He had never given up hope on her recovery.

Although Li Jiuheg had never declared his relationship with that female patient, all the staff at the hospital believed her to be his fiancée.

Hearing this, a look of amusement flashed across Li Jiuheg’s face. Sounding almost unsurprised, he said, “Is that so?”

Seeing how calm Li Jiuheg was, the nurse felt rather suspicious. Shouldn’t he be exploding with joy upon hearing the news?

“I’ll go see her first.” Ignoring the wary expression on the nurse’s face, he made his way to Mu Yangyang’s room.

A few doctors were crowded around her bed, evidently stunned at her miraculous recovery.

Li Jiuheg walked over to Mu Yangyang’s bed. Seeing the confused expression on her gaunt face, he

said, "Mu Yangyang, you're finally awake!"

The female patient turned to look at him. Gazing at him with a pair of beautiful but soulless eyes, she whispered hoarsely, "Were you calling me?"

Hearing this, Li Jiuhe's expression changed a little.

A peculiar look flashed across his face as he pointed at himself and demanded, "Do you recognize me? Who am I?"

Mu Yangyang shook her head. "Who are you?"

"I'm your fiancé!" Li Jiuhe smiled at her, his eyes curved in twin crescents.

Mu Yangyang stared at him for a few seconds before replying doubtfully, "Really?"

### [Chapter 359](#)

Li Jiuhe was just trying to make sure that Mu Yangyang was fully conscious when he joked that he was her fiancé. He did not expect her to ask him if that was really the case.

It instantly occurred to him that Mu Yangyang might have lost her memory.

Li Jiuhe's face became grave and he turned towards the doctor for help. "Doctor, could you please give her a full body checkup?"

The doctor nodded lightly but surely. He saw her condition as well, and he was not optimistic at all.

As such, the doctor quickly arranged Mu Yangyang for a full body checkup and summoned Li Jiuhe to his office.

"Mr. Li, I have good and bad news about your fiancée. On the bright side, she just needs time to recuperate and slowly regain her strength. But since her brain was severely affected, she might have lost her memory."

Li Jiuhe did not say a word. He listened in complete silence before thanking the doctor and left for Mu Yangyang's ward.

Mu Yangyang was leaning casually on a pillow as she watched the TV from her bed. Beside her, the nurse murmured softly about how lucky Mu Yangyang was to have a fiancé that stuck with her through thick and thin.

The nurse left Mu Yangyang some medication beside her bed before turning to leave for the next patient. She bumped into Li Jiuhe at the door and greeted him shyly before walking away with a timid smile on her face.



It was not surprising that many nurses had been checking him out ever since he came into the ward. He had got the looks and the temperament, and most importantly—he only had eyes for Mu Yangyang.

Li Jiuhe sat down beside Mu Yangyang after the nurse left. He gazed at her thinking how much things had changed over the past three years.

She looked sickishly pale and had lost tons of weight.

Mu Yangyang felt his gaze and tilted her head slightly to look at him blankly in the eyes.

She felt a remote distance between them despite being so close.

Mu Yangyang thought for a while before inquiring carefully, “I heard them saying that your name is Li Jiuhe?”

She recalled the nurse telling her that she had been unconscious for three years and that Li Jiuhe had stayed by her side throughout all those days.

He said he was her fiancé, but she did not remember a single thing.

She did not even know her own name.

Her memory was completely blank as her past was all wiped out.

Her existence felt so empty it was unnerving.

“Yes, I’m Li Jiuhe,” he answered after a long pause. Mu Yangyang wondered what he was thinking about.

There were so many questions about herself, about them, that she wanted answers for, but she did not know where to start. Her hands quivered and she gripped the blanket. “They also said that you’re my fiancé?”

“Yes,” Li Jiuhe nodded.

Mu Yangyang felt so lost. She looked away and tried to make sense of how her heart felt. “No, something is wrong here,” she said after a few seconds.

If he’s my fiancé, why would I feel nothing towards him? I may have lost my memory, but for me to feel nothing for him... Isn’t that impossible?

After all, he’s supposed to be my fiancé!

A sparkle of mischief glimmered in Li Jiuhe's eyes as he asked, "You don't believe me?"

His blunt question caught Mu Yangyang off guard. "No, I mean, maybe we just weren't that close?" she blurted out whatever came to her mind.

Mu Yangyang knew Li Jiuhe took care of her when she was unconscious for the past three years. She should not be doubting if he was really her fiancé.

But the fact that her heart did not flutter when she saw him remained, and she thought it was perhaps because they were not really on good terms.

"Yeah, that's true. I wouldn't say we had a smooth sailing relationship, but that was all in the past. We can start anew," Li Jiuhe said, smiling. He held out his hand towards her and introduced himself formally, "I'm Li Jiuhe, nice to meet you."

She looked at his compelling smile and took his hand, saying, "And I'm..." Her sentence hung in the air as she tried recalling her name to no avail. "Mu Yangyang," Li Jiuhe reminded her.

"I'm Mu Yangyang... Nice to meet you too," she repeated her name after him, giving him a fond and warm smile.

For a moment, Li Jiuhe lost himself in her eyes. Despite looking pale and tired, her smile was charming nonetheless.

Two weeks later, Mu Yangyang's condition was finally looking up and she could now take solid food.

By the time Li Jiuhe checked her out of the hospital, fall had already begun.

The brown leaves rustled in the brisk September breeze as if they were bidding her goodbye.

Mu Yangyang stood in the fresh wind wearing gray knitwear on top of a white shirt. She let her hair loose and they hung gracefully on her shoulders. Her complexion looked a lot healthier now and her cheeks glowed like soft pink peaches in the wind.

She walked towards the car and took a seat beside Li Jiuhe. Mu Yangyang willed down the window and the invigorating wind gushed in. She closed her eyes and let the breeze brush her face generously.

Everything felt so familiar.

After some time, she turned towards Li Jiuhe and said happily, "Hey, I must have grown up in this city. Even the air feels so familiar."

"Is that so?" Li Jiuhe replied as he stole a quick glance at her.

The car gradually stopped at a junction as the lights turned red.

Mu Yangyang looked out the window as a black luxury car pulled up beside them.

The passenger at the back of the black car wined down the window and a child's voice came piercing through the chilly wind.

"You're not my friend anymore!" A voice came from the car.

Mu Yangyang could not hear everything clearly, but she saw a three- or four-year-old girl leaning out the window holding a balloon in her tiny hand. The little girl pouted her lips in anger and tried to escape through the open window.

Mu Yangyang took a good look at the girl—her hair was straight and silky, and her bangs flowed smoothly down her forehead. Her brows were knitted together in anger above her big round eyes. What a pretty little girl!

But when she saw the little girl trying to get out of the car, Mu Yangyang's heart chilled.

Just as the girl was about to crawl out of the car, a muscular and well-defined arm crossed her stomach and dragged her in.

The girl reached out her small little hands and waved frantically at Mu Yangyang. "Pretty sister! Help!" the childish voice echoed from the car.

The man in the car glanced at Mu Yangyang and said sternly, "Mo Mu, sometimes I really doubt if you're my daughter. Our taste is so different!"

What did he just say? Does he mean I'm ugly in his eyes? Is he any better? Mu Yangyang glared at the man in the car. The young man was indeed charming. His angular jaw defined his chiseled face perfectly, and his dark and enchanting eyes seemed enticingly welcoming.

"Are you okay?" A voice came from beside Mu Yangyang, pulling her back to reality. She almost lost herself staring into the man's eyes if not for Li Jiuheg calling out to her.

But there was something about the man's bespeaking eyes that made her heart ache.

Mu Yangyang's breathing became rapid and her face turned pale. She quickly covered her mouth and tried to calm her frantically beating heart.

Li Jiuheg spotted her peculiar behavior and asked if she was alright. Seeing the light had just turned green, Mu Yangyang quickly assured him saying everything was fine.

Li Jiuheg nodded in relief and sped off.

## [Chapter 360](#)

The suffocating pressure she felt was gone in no time.

By the time Mu Yangyang lifted her head and looked out the window again, the black car was already far ahead of them.

Its unconventional car plate suggested that the owner of the car must be an affluent man.

She thought of the man she saw earlier and could not help but recall what the man said about her.

“I really doubt if you’re my daughter. Our taste is so different!”

Am I really that ugly?

Besides, what kind of father would talk to his daughter like that?

I wonder who would even marry such a spiteful man.

Thinking of this, Mu Yangyang tilted her head and looked at Li Jiuhe.

Compared to that meanie, Li Jiuhe is so much better!

His temper is way better, and he’s a caring man.

“Why are you staring at me?” Li Jiuhe asked cluelessly.

“Hm... I was just thinking that you’re a very nice person,” Mu Yangyang replied adoringly.

“You really think so?” Li Jiuhe was pleasantly surprised.

They finally arrived at a cozy and serene neighborhood.

“Why don’t you get down first? I’ll come around after I park the car,” Li Jiuhe said, leaning towards her to help her unfasten her seatbelt.

But Mu Yangyang reflexively pushed his hands away and said defensively, “I can do it myself.”

For a while, Li Jiuhe’s hand hung in the air awkwardly before he finally came back to his senses.

“Sure,” he said abruptly.

Mu Yangyang got off the car and stood as she watched him drive off. She wrinkled her brows and thought hard.

She had originally thought that the reason she did not feel anything for him was because they were not

close. But the fact that she found him repulsive when he tried coming close earlier and the fact that she pulled away instinctively made her wonder why she felt the need to defend herself back there.

Sometimes our body could tell us things that our brain could not.

“What’s up?” Li Jiuhe came up to her and asked.

Mu Yangyang hastily collected her thoughts and replied, “It’s nothing, it’s probably just the sun.” She raised her hand to block the bright sunlight from hitting her face.

It was almost afternoon and the sun was getting brighter.

Li Jiuhe nodded unsuspectingly and ushered her into the apartment.

The neighborhood was quiet and spacious, and the apartment building was just a few floors high.

“Come on in,” Li Jiuhe said as he opened the door and stood aside.

The duplex apartment looked roomy, snug, and minimally furnished.

Mu Yangyang surveyed the space and realized that most of the furniture and items were still brand new. It was as if no one had actually stayed here for long.

“What do you think?” Li Jiuhe inquired, keeping a step’s distance between them.

He did not want her to feel distanced, but neither did he want to invade her personal space.

“You don’t live here?” Mu Yangyang asked.

“No, I don’t,” Li Jiuhe said as he walked towards the French windows. “I just think it’s a good place for you to rest. The living environment here is really nice,” he added.

“Thanks,” Mu Yangyang replied. She was really touched.

Li Jiuhe picked up the remote control and pointed towards the TV, asking, “Do you know what this is?”

Mu Yangyang rolled her eyes at him and said, “Of course I know. It’s a TV! I might have lost my memory but I haven’t lost my common sense.”

Li Jiuhe chuckled lightly. “Come on now, don’t be angry, I was just joking.” He sat down in front of the TV and switched between channels aimlessly until he stumbled across a news channel.

The news broadcaster’s sentence lingered in the air. “This morning, Mr. Mo Chenhao of the

Mo Corporation ...”

Li Jiuhe’s hands trembled for a split second as he debated within himself if he should change the channel.

He turned towards Mu Yangyang and saw her staring at the screen with a surprised look.

The man on the screen was dressed in a black suit and tie attending a business event. He looked confident and charismatic, and he gave off a commanding aura.

Seeing that Mu Yangyang had her attention entirely on the man, Li Jiuhe gently placed the remote control on the shelf and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“I’ve seen him before. I saw him at the junction when we’re on our way back earlier. He was in the car next to us at the traffic light,” Mu Yangyang narrated, trying to keep her voice calm.

She found herself naturally drawn to the man on the screen and could not help but take another look at him.

He definitely looked better in real life.

“I see,” Li Jiuhe responded naturally as the scene changed and the man was no longer in sight.

“He even has a daughter and a really cute one at that!” Mu Yangyang said with a smile as she recalled the sweet little girl in the car.

So his name is Mo Chenhao... And what’s his daughter’s name again? I think he called her something like “Mumu”?

He should’ve picked a better name for his daughter.

“There is some recent news about Mo Chenhao having a three-year-old daughter. But he hasn’t verified that claim himself,” Li Jiuhe explained with his gaze still fixated on Mu Yangyang.

He studied her expression and found nothing but curiosity on her face.

Has she really forgotten everything?

“Why is there so much news coverage about him? What does his family do?” Mu Yangyang asked.

Li Jiuhe cleared his throat and replied, “The Mo family is rich and influential—their wealth comes second to no other.”

“Are they really that rich?” Mu Yangyang asked in disbelief.

“Yeah,” Li Jiuheg reiterated before he told her more about the Mo family and Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang listened to him attentively. At times, she was astonished; and at times, she was curious. Those were her only reaction to the stories he told her.

Li Jiuheg had heard that people lost their memories when their brains were severely injured, but this was the first time he saw it for himself.

“You said he has a fiancée? So he’s not married but he has a daughter? I mean, that’s what he admitted in the car,” Mu Yangyang shook her head. “Seems like he has a pretty ‘active’ life,” she commented nastily.

“Shh, this should be kept a secret,” Li Jiuheg said, faking a serious face after laughing out loud.

“Of course it should be a secret. He’s rich and powerful, and it’s only natural that he doesn’t want people probing into his private life. I definitely won’t go around saying things. Besides, there is literally no one I can talk to apart from you,” Mu Yangyang said.

She suddenly felt her life was pathetic.

She knew no one else other than Li Jiuheg.