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Li Jiuhe noticed her disappointment and quickly comforted her, "It's okay, you'll start remembering things slowly."

"Do you know any of my friends?" Mu Yangyang suddenly asked.

She realized that none of her friends visited her after she woke up.

Do I not have any friends?

"We didn't live together before the accident, so I don't really know any of your friends," Li Jiuhe replied. He was not surprised at all that Mu Yangyang would inquire about her friends.

Mu Yangyang readily bought his explanation without a doubt. After all, she was not close to her fiancé, to begin with.

Li Jiuhe told her that she got into an accident when she was abroad.

When Li Jiuhe arrived at the hospital after the doctors contacted him, Mu Yangyang was all alone.

She even lost her phone and had forgotten about her social media accounts passwords.

Mu Yangyang's heart sunk as she thought about it.

"Don't worry, just go with the flow. Hey, why don't we go grab something? Are you hungry?" Li Jiuhe asked, trying to cheer her up.

"Sure," Mu Yangyang answered swiftly before flashing him a smile.

Although their relationship was not as intimate as she wished it were, she could feel that Li Jiuhe really wanted the best for her.

It was impossible for them to behave like a normal couple now, but she would work on their relationship and try to know him as a friend first.

This was what they decided to do after talking about the matter the other day.

Li Jiuhe drove them to a nearby vegetarian restaurant.

Mu Yangyang had been in a coma for three years and she had to watch her diet since she was still recovering. Besides, her appetite was low.

After taking a seat, Li Jiuhe told her that he had been to the restaurant once and that the food was tasty. "I hope you'll like it too," he said, before passing her the menu.

"Order whatever you want. I'll swing by the washroom first." He stood up and left after Mu Yangyang nodded.

She went through the menu carefully, trying to pick something she wanted.

There were plenty of choices but nothing stood out to her.

She thought the food was a little too pricey as well.

Just as Mu Yangyang was scratching her head trying to pick a dish, a group of people came into the restaurant.

"Private dining room or the dining hall?" the waiter asked.

"We'll just stay in the hall, it's less stuffy here. There are not a lot of people here anyway," one of them replied.

The waiter led them to the table beside Mu Yangyang's.

She took a cursory glance at the group and just so happened to meet the gaze of a man.

The young man looked handsome and his complexion was fair. Mu Yangyang could tell that many girls must have fallen for him.

His apparel was simple yet elegant. From the looks of it, he must be from a rich and established family.

The man's eyes widened as he stared at Mu Yangyang. He was so startled that he pointed his finger stiffly at her with a slack jaw, not knowing how to react. Before long, he stood up and strode towards her.

He was so excited he almost upended the table when he sprang up from his seat. He walked past the table and came to her.

"Yangyang, why are you here? When did you come back to Huyang City?" Gu Zhiyan exclaimed.

A week ago, Gu Zhiyan's mother told him that she recently came across a restaurant serving delicious vegetarian food, so he decided to come with her today.

He was reluctant to drop by at first since his family had been badgering him to get married for the past two years. They even wanted to set him up with a few ladies.

But now that he saw Mu Yangyang, he was glad he chose to come with his mother.

He could not believe it was really Mu Yangyang when he first saw her. He even blinked his eyes a few times trying to make sure he was not hallucinating.

Three years ago, he mobilized a whole team of people to search for her on the island after the accident.

They searched for her tirelessly for one whole month until Shen Yu found out about what happened. She even used up all her money just to look for Mu Yangyang for half a year. But all their efforts were to no avail.

They left no stones unturned and searched every nook and cranny—but Mu Yangyang was nowhere to be found.

“Do you know me?” Mu Yangyang asked, looking at him inquisitively.

She could not figure out how someone of his status could possibly know her.

Although she had forgotten about everything, she still felt this place was too expensive for her. That itself showed that she must not have come from a wealthy family.

Although the man in front of her might not be as rich as Mo Chenhao, Mu Yangyang still felt he was way out of her league.

“What? Don’t you know me? I’m Gu Zhiyan! What happened? Don’t you remember me?” Gu Zhiyan bombarded her with tons of questions. He was shocked to find out she could not recognize him.

He took a closer look at her and soon realized that she looked sickish and weak. She was a lot thinner than he remembered her to be.

Mu Yangyang chanted his name as she tried recalling who he was.

“Excuse me, sir, you’re standing a little too close to her,” Li Jiuhe’s antipathetic voice sounded from behind the man.

Gu Zhiyan suddenly realized that he was indeed too close to her. He was too emotional to see Mu Yangyang alive. He had one hand on the table and the other on her chair, and he was staring at her right in the face. Anyone would think that he was here to mess with her.

However, Gu Zhiyan turned around and interrogated Li Jiuhe instead, asking, “Who are you?”

Gu Zhiyan was obviously not in his best mood. He had searched everywhere for Mu Yangyang and when he finally saw her again, she gave him the cold shoulder. Now, another strange man came out of nowhere and reprimanded him, how could he not be agitated?

Li Jiuheng took a quick look at Mu Yangyang and answered, "I'm her friend, who are you?"

"You're her friend? How is it that I don't know you at all then?" Gu Zhiyan taunted, crossing his hands across his chest.

Li Jiuheng pursed his lips and raised his eyebrows. "Huh, really? I don't know you as well!" he answered provocatively.

"You!" Gu Zhiyan glowered at him before turning towards Mu Yangyang. "Yangyang, where have you been for the past few years?" he asked.

"I..." Just as Mu Yangyang wanted to speak, Li Jiuheng interjected and said, "Her stomach is a little sensitive, she has to eat on time. Why don't we continue this after the meal?"

Gu Zhiyan's brows furrowed tensely and he glared at Li Jiuheng.

Evidently, they started on the wrong foot.

"Sure," Gu Zhiyan replied curtly. "Yangyang, we need to have a good talk after this," he said before returning to his own table.

Back at his table, Gu Zhiyan's mom started getting curious. "Zhiyan, who's that girl?"

"A long-lost friend. Just in case you're thinking about pairing us, it's never gonna happen." Gu Zhiyan knew exactly what his mom was thinking so he dropped a preemptive statement to shut her up.

To outsiders, he was the most sought-after bachelor; but at home, he was nothing but a forever-single old man who needed to be married off as soon as possible.

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After Gu Zhiyan returned to his table, Li Jiuheng finally sat down. "Are you okay?" he asked in a tone full of concern.

"I'm fine. I don't think that man had any ill-intentions," Mu Yangyang replied, stealing another look at Gu Zhiyan.

It so happened that Gu Zhiyan was also looking at her. But he had confusion written all over his face.

"That's great, let's place our order then," Li Jiuheng said as he put an end to the subject.

Over on the other side, Gu Zhiyan kept eyeing Mu Yangyang as he ate.

Looking at his son behaving in such an unusual manner, Gu Zhiyan's mother said, "What you're doing

right now reminds me of someone.”

“Who?” Gu Zhiyan asked disinterestedly.

His mom leaned closer and whispered in his ears, “You remind me of a husband who had just caught his wife having an affair.”

Gu Zhiyan whipped his head around to stare at his mother and he said in a serious tone, “No, I’m the husband’s friend.”

“What? Is that your friend’s wife?” His mom almost cried out.

“Yes,” he said before letting out a sigh and shaking his head.

He took out his phone wanting to call Shen Yu.

But he thought for a while and decided not to. He decided that he would find out what was happening first before telling her, else she would be worried.

When Mu Yangyang and Li Jiuheng finished their meal, Gu Zhiyan was still eating.

Just right after they were seated in the car, Li Jiuheng thought of something and said, “I think I left my phone at the restaurant, I’ll be back in a second.”

“Alright, I’ll wait for you here,” Mu Yangyang replied without thinking much.

But instead of heading for the restaurant, Li Jiuheng turned a corner and went to the back door of the restaurant and saw Gu Zhiyan smoking.

Seeing him approaching, Gu Zhiyan asked, “Do you smoke?”

“Sure,” Li Jiuheng replied as he took a cigarette from Gu Zhiyan.

Gu Zhiyan looked at him with a serious expression and asked, “Who are you? How did you find her? And what have you done to her for the past three years?”

Li Jiuheng deflected all his questions and passed him a name card instead. “I’m Li Jiuheng,” he said.

Gu Zhiyan looked at his name card and his eyes stopped at the word “clinic”. He kept the name card in his pocket and said, “You didn’t answer my questions.”

He was not interested in what Li Jiuheng did for a living at all. He only wanted to know what happened to Mu Yangyang.

He needed to get to the bottom of this for the sake of Mo Chenhao and Shen Yu.

“I didn’t hide her away from the world. Her condition was critical after the accident and she went through numerous surgeries because of that. She was in a coma for three years before she woke up recently. She has forgotten everything and I hope you can leave her alone. She is still recovering and I don’t think reconnecting with ‘old friends’ will do her any good,” Li Jiuheng warned.

When the accident happened back then, Mo Chenhao was almost fully recovered when he returned home.

So Gu Zhiyan never once thought that Mu Yangyang’s situation would be that grave. The thought of her being in a coma for three years never crossed his mind.

“Mu Yangyang grew up in Huyang City and she did not have a lot of friends. How did she even know you?” Gu Zhiyan knew Li Jiuheng would not take his questions head-on, so he had to find answers by asking about other things.

“I don’t think I owe you an explanation. I’m the one who saved her and I’m responsible for her health. You guys can visit her as long as it doesn’t affect her health. If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave now,” Li Jiuheng said politely but sternly.

Gu Zhiyan knew perfectly well what he meant. Li Jiuheng would not stand in the way if they wanted to reconnect with her, but he did not want them to talk about her past.

But what you’re asking is simply preposterous!

Nonetheless, Mo Chenhao’s situation kept surfacing in Gu Zhiyan’s mind. It bugged him so much that he tousled his hair and gave the wall a hard kick. In the next moment, however, he quickly held on to his foot with a contorted face, jumping around in pain. The whole situation was so messed up he could not think straight.

By the time Li Jiuheng went back to the car, Mu Yangyang was already dozing off.

It wasn’t until she sensed some motion in the car that she woke up.

“Tired?” Li Jiuheng asked.

“Not really. What took you so long?” Mu Yangyang asked, looking at him putting his phone on the car deck.

“Oh, I decided to go to the washroom,” he answered calmly.

Mu Yangyang wanted to ask him about what happened earlier on, but she swallowed her words instead. She was not sure if Li Jiuheng wanted to talk about it.

“Just spill it,” Li Jiuheng said with a faint smile on his face.

“Well, I just want to know if Mr. Gu was my friend. Do I really know him?” Mu Yangyang inquired.

“I guess so? Do you feel like you’ve seen him before?” Li Jiuheng asked as he started the engine and drove off.

“You don’t know him?” Mu Yangyang looked at him, surprised. She thought he would know that man.

“I’ve never seen him before, but I’m not sure about you. We weren’t really close although we were engaged,” Li Jiuheng replied casually.

Mu Yangyang had been wondering lately if their relationship was even that intimate. But she did not expect Li Jiuheng to be able to read what was on her mind.

“How do you know what I’m thinking?” Mu Yangyang felt naked and uncomfortable because Li Jiuheng just called her out.

“Because I can feel it. With my heart,” he replied as he placed his hand on his chest without taking his eyes off the road.

Mu Yangyang cocked her head and looked at him.

“Are you touched? Because you can tell me if you are,” Li Jiuheng jested, taking a quick glance at her.

Mu Yangyang could not help but burst into laughter. “Well, yeah, I’m touched. But just a little,” Mu Yangyang replied jokingly.

The corners of his mouth turned up in a contented smile as Li Jiuheng drove on.

Gu Zhiyan became increasingly restless after he arrived home.

At one point, he got so anxious he hopped in the car and drove to find Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao was a workaholic inside out. He would be at his office even during the weekends, so the best way to catch him was to wait at the door of Mo Corporation.

After waiting till about eight o’clock at night, Gu Zhiyan finally saw Mo Chenhao coming out of the building.

“Chenhao!” Gu Zhiyan shouted and ran towards him.

Mo Chenhao made a face the moment he saw Gu Zhiyan. “What do you want? Are you here to score an

investment again? I've already told you that I'm not interested in Sheng Ding Media."

Gu Zhiyan was rendered speechless for a moment.

Three years ago, Mo Chenhao also lost his memory after the accident. He could no longer remember anything or anyone, including Mu Yangyang.

Naturally, he had also forgotten about Gu Zhiyan, who's but a mere president working under him.

"How many times have I told you? You own Sheng Ding Media!" Gu Zhiyan lashed out at him. For countless times, he had tried explaining to Mo Chenhao that Sheng Ding Media was his own company, but the fact never got registered.

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Hearing Gu Zhiyan's words, Mo Chenhao replied impassively, "Are you done talking?"

He walked away, and the former quickly trailed behind him. "Chenhao, let me finish. Don't interrupt me mid-sentence every time."

"My time is precious, I don't want to waste any second on meaningless things." Mo Chenhao said while walking toward his car.

He then turned around to look at Gu Zhiyan. "Why are you following me? Are you coming to the Mo family mansion with me?"

Gu Zhiyan took a deep breath. He could no longer hold back his annoyance and screamed pettishly, "What the hell! You've been possessed!"

Ignoring him, Mo Chenhao instructed the bodyguard behind him mercilessly, "Add this gentleman right here into the Mo Corporation's blacklist."

With that said, he got into the car.

As his black car drove away, Gu Zhiyan stomped his feet in vexation. "Mo Chenhao!"

He definitely isn't having amnesia! That stubborn man must have been possessed instead!

Despite his bad temper, he used to be very prudent. But now he can't be bothered to hear anyone's word.

Thud!

Suddenly, there were sounds of a car door opening and closing behind him, following by the clack of high heels.

Turning around, Gu Zhiyan saw Mo Jinyun, whose face resembled that of her brother. Yet, he found her face detestable.

With a prideful expression and her arms folded, the lady spoke in disdain, "It's you again."

Gu Zhiyan's expression grew cold immediately. "Mo Jinyun, what did you do to Chenhao?"

"That's funny. Chenhao is my brother. What would I do to him? He had a concussion and lost his memory. It's been three years, and he hasn't regained his memory. So just let it be and don't come looking for him ever again." Mo Jinyun warned him.

Giving a loud snort, she turned around and walked back to her car.

Earlier in the car, she saw the two men talking to each other.

But she was patient enough to wait until her brother had left before getting out of her car to mock Gu Zhiyan.

Gu Zhiyan is just so persistent. All these years, Mo Chenhao doesn't remember him at all, but the man just wouldn't give up.

What's the point of doing that?

Mo Chenhao will never remember them.

At this thought, a smug spread on Mo Jinyun face as she drove away.

Meanwhile, in another car.

Mo Chenhao leaned against the car seat, having some shut-eye. Swiftly, his eyes flipped open, and he asked the driver, "How many times has Gu Zhiyan waited for me at the office's entrance this month?"

"About ten to fifteen...?" The driver gave an ambiguous answer as he couldn't remember it clearly.

Hearing him, Mo Chenhao remained quiet throughout the entire car ride.

Only when the car pulled over in front of the Mo family mansion did the driver break the silence, "Mr. Mo, we're here."

Once the car came to a full stop, a bodyguard who was guarding the entrance came to open the car door.

The moment Mo Chenhao stepped through the door, he heard a child's voice talking unceasingly.

“Your... No, my castle is bigger.” A little girl spoke in a childlike and energetic voice.

Entering the living room, there was the chubby Mo Mu sitting on the floor with a few maids around her, making castle with building blocks.

She mumbled to herself, speaking so fast that all the maids had an utterly clueless look on their face as they struggled to understand her words.

Just then, Su Mian came over with a tray of fruits. “Mo Mu, come and have some fruits.”

But the kid kept her head bowed and focused on building her little castle, enunciating each word as she replied, “I don’t want to eat that.”

With a displeased expression, Su Mian instructed the maids, “Keep the toys.”

After saying that, she squatted, picked Mo Mu up and put her on the couch.

However, the little girl tried to run away, and Su Mian’s expression darkened instantly. “Sit down!”

Su Mian’s yell startled Mo Mu. Her chubby face froze, and her eyes turned red-rimmed right away. In the next second, she pouted her lips, wrapped her arms around herself and turned her face to the side while snorting, “Hmph!”

That’s when she saw Mo Chenhao. Her eyes lit up with tears glistening in them, and a smile spread across her face instantly. She swung her legs and wiggled her way down from the couch. The girl scampered toward her father while calling him, “Mo Chinjaio!”

Mo Mu had just celebrated her third birthday recently. Her language skills were much better than kids her age, but she just couldn’t pronounce Mo Chenhao’s name correctly.

The father’s expression remained impassive, but his eyes were glinting with fondness.

He bent his knees and squatted with his arms open wide to embrace the chubby little girl running toward him.

Mo Mu wrapped one arm around his neck, while another hand habitually played with his hair.

Since she was young, she would do that every time Mo Chenhao carried her, because it was fun to her.

Only when the two walked in together did Su Mian notice him. She quickly recollected herself and greeted him, “Chenhao, you’re back.”

However, the man gave her a sideways glance. His gaze felt distant, as if he were looking at a stranger.

He walked past her to the couch, sat on it and gently placed Mo Mu on his laps, facing him. Then he glanced down at her and said in a serious tone, "Call me daddy."

Mo Mu imitated him by putting on an earnest face while calling him, "Daddy!"

"Hmm." Mo Chenhao responded and reached out to stroke her head.

In the next moment, Mo Mu called him again, "Mo Chinjaio!"

Despite the teary eyes, there was now a wide grin on her face.

Staring at his daughter, a blurry image flashed across his mind, but he couldn't quite put his finger on what it was.

Seeing that Mo Chenhao was staring squarely at her, Mo Mu thought he was angry with her. So she gripped his hand and swiftly slid down from his legs.

Worrying that his precious one might fall, Mo Chenhao reached out to help her get off his laps, but she didn't notice his thoughtful gesture.

The moment her feet touched the floor, she scuttled away.

Two maids followed after her immediately.

Mo Chenhao's eyes were fixated on Mo Mu as she scurried away, and he only looked away after she disappeared out of his sight.

She must have thought that she pisses me off. Guess she's gone to hide at a place where she thinks is safe. Every time.

Meanwhile, Su Mian's face turned grim as she watched Mo Chenhao's reactions.

Soon after, she regained her composure, trying to sound casual and gentle as she asked, "Chenhao, have you eaten?"

With a sullen expression, Mo Chenhao said in his husky and aloof voice, "Don't come to the mansion anymore. You seem incapable of taking care of a child."

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Su Mian didn't expect Mo Chenhao to rebuke her, and her expression fell. "What do you mean?"

"If you can't understand such a simple instruction, how can I entrust my girl to you." Mo Chenhao's voice grew colder, furrowing his brows slightly.

He was running out of patience.

“I’m your fiancée and Mo Mu’s biological mom. How can you talk to me this way?” Raising her voice, Su Mian was provoked. Her usual calm and elegant attitude was nowhere to be found.

I can’t take it anymore. It’s been three years! Even the most cold-hearted person will soften up after all these years.

However, Mo Chenhao still gives me the cold shoulder. His attitude toward me has never changed, not even the slightest bit!

“Firstly, Mo Jinyun is the one who says that you’re my fiancée, I’ve never admitted it; Secondly, being Mo Mu’s biological mom is the only reason you’re standing here and talking to me.”

The man’s tone was frigid and brutal.

Su Mian’s face turned pale, and she could not find her words for a long while. Then she took her bag and walked toward the door.

Just before she was about to step out of the door, she bumped into Mo Jinyun, who was coming in at the same time.

The latter promptly stopped Su Mian in her tracks. “Su Mian, where are you going? It’s so late, why don’t you stay the night?”

Taking a quick peek inside, Su Mian took Mo Jinyun’s hand and the two made their way to a secluded corner in the courtyard.

Under the dim street lamps, Mo Jinyun grimaced when she saw Su Mian’s red-rimmed eyes. “What happened?”

“Jinyun, I can’t stand Mo Chenhao anymore. He’s utterly heartless...”

The poor lady went on to relay Mo Chenhao’s words to her friend, who kept silent while pondering.

Su Mian heaved a sigh, trying to suppress her emotions. “You shouldn’t have brought Mo Mu back. Now Mo Chenhao treats her way better than me.”

“Don’t say that. Mo Mu is Chenhao’s daughter after all.” In Mo Jinyun’s eyes, kinship was very important.

After her brother lost his memory, she thought she could make him grow fond of Su Mian by telling him that the woman was Mo Mu’s biological mom.

But much to her surprise, Mo Chenhao treated Su Mian like a stranger while Mo Mu was the apple of his eye.

This situation had not changed all these years.

As a result, Mo Jinyun deliberately spread the news to the media that Su Mian was Mo Chenhao's fiancée.

Although Su Mian was unhappy with her friend's words, she did not retort but said sluggishly, "I'm tired, so be it."

"I'll get a driver to send you home. Don't worry, I'll think of a solution." Mo Jinyun said while patting her shoulder.

After walking Su Mian out, Mo Jinyun entered the mansion.

Mo Chenhao was having his dinner while Mo Mu held a small pastel blue bowl, eating fruits in her junior dining chair beside him.

The sharp-eyed little girl noticed Mo Jinyun the moment she came in. In a sweet voice, Mo Mu greeted, "Aunt."

"Oh, Mo Mu is eating fruits." The aunt approached her with a warm smile.

She poked a piece of watermelon with a fork and brought it to Mo Jinyun's lips. "Aunt, eat this."

Looking at the smashed fruits in the bowl, Mo Jinyun was hesitant at the thought that the fruits might be full of Mo Mu's saliva.

With a smile, she held Mo Mu's little hand and gently pushed the piece of watermelon back. "It's okay. Mo Mu can have it all. The more fruits you eat, the prettier you'll be."

Hearing those words, Mo Chenhao glanced at her. He then said in a low voice, "Mo Mu, can I have a piece of apple please?."

The little girl's eyes sparkled at his words. She immediately ate the watermelon, poked a piece of apple and brought it to Mo Chenhao's lips.

Without hesitation, the father parted his lips and ate it. "Finish the remaining fruits yourself."

Feeling encouraged, Mo Mu tossed the fork aside and grabbed the fruits with her hand.

Mo Jinyun wanted to stop Mo Mu, but was interrupted by her brother, "Have you had your dinner?"

“Not yet.”

“Leave Mo Mu alone and have your dinner then.” The brother said casually.

Entering the dining hall, utensils were ready on the table.

After a short while, Mo Mu pulled her father’s sleeve while lifting her empty bowl. “Daddy, I’ve finished all of it.”

She had yet to swallow the fruits in her mouth, so it made her chubby face appear rounder.

Pamperingly, Mo Chenhao extended his hand to squeeze her face.

“Ah! What are you doing?” Mo Mu reached out to tap Mo Chenhao’s hand, and he withdrew his hand.

Shortly, a maid came to her with a napkin, trying to wipe her mouth, but the little girl just wouldn’t cooperate.

She stretched out her hands toward Mo Chenhao and gestured him to pick her up from the high chair.

“Let me do it.” Mo Chenhao took the napkin over and wiped his daughter’s mouth. He then picked her up and put her on his laps. “Sit properly.”

Mo Mu was unusually obedient. She sat still as Mo Chenhao continued having his dinner.

Across the table, Mo Jinyun watched their interactions with an indecipherable expression. “Don’t pamper her too much, lest she become a spoiled brat.”

In the meantime, Mo Mu was staring curiously at Mo Chenhao’s Adam’s apple moving up and down while he was eating, so she reached out to touch it.

The father held her wandering hand while gazing down at her with a warning look. Getting that signal, she hurriedly behaved herself and leaned against his chest in silence.

Subsequently, Mo Chenhao lifted his eyes to look at his sister and said indifferently, “I didn’t.”

Speechless, her eyes flicked between Mo Chenhao’s expressionless face and her niece. Pressing her lips, she decided to say nothing.

After Mo Chenhao finished his dinner, Mo Mu was already on the verge of falling asleep.

Gently, he carried her in his arms and went upstairs.

The moment he put her on the bed, she hummed a few times. Mo Chenhao gently patted her back, and the chubby girl then sank into a deep sleep at once.

Looking at Mo Mu in her sleep, Mo Chenhao recalled the time when he had just regained his consciousness. In those days, he lost all his memories, so he rarely paid any attention to his daughter. Technically speaking, she was brought up by the maids.

One day, when he came home after work, the chubby girl staggered toward him and pecked him on the cheek. That's when they became much closer to one another.

Perhaps that was the magical bond of blood ties.

He didn't remember why he got together with Su Mian, and he had no feelings for her, but Mo Mu was precious to him.

After making sure that the girl had fallen asleep, he tiptoed out of her room and closed the door.

The moment he left the room, he saw Mo Jinyun waiting outside for him. It seemed like she had waited for quite some time.

"Chenhao, I need to talk to you."

Mo Chenhao slipped both his hands into his pockets, looking a little languid. "Keep it to yourself if it's about Su Mian. I'm sick and tired of it."

"What's wrong with her? She loves you wholeheartedly, and she's Mo Mu's biological mom. Now that her age is catching up..."

Mo Chenhao interrupted her. "Your age is catching up to you as well. Worry about yourself."

"Chenhao, you..."

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On the other hand, Li Jiuhe came out of his bedroom and heard some noise coming from the kitchen.

Glancing at the room next to his, he made his way to the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang was cutting fruits in front of the kitchen counter.

Hearing footsteps behind her, she looked back and saw Li Jiuhe standing only two steps away from her with a faint smile on his face.

Mu Yangyang returned her smile. "Good morning."

“What are you doing?” Li Jiuheng walked nearer, leaned against the kitchen counter.

She seemed to be in a good mood. “I woke up early, so I came to the kitchen. Guess what? I can cook!”

Last night, she went to the supermarket with Li Jiuheng and bought a lot of groceries.

For every ingredient she chose, a relevant recipe came popping into her head.

That’s why she came to the kitchen early this morning. She was surprised to find out that she actually knew how to cook.

This basically confirmed her previous speculation that she came from an average family background, and she probably lived alone, so she was self-reliant.

Li Jiuheng’s eyes were fixed on her face for a moment. “Don’t work too hard since you’ve yet to recover fully. I’ll hire a maid to cook for us.”

“It’s alright, I’m fine. I know my health condition very well, and I feel great now!” Finished speaking, Mu Yangyang held her plate up. “Alright, breakfast is ready!”

As she brought the breakfast to the dining table, Li Jiuheng said, “I’ll leave for work soon, but I’ll be back at noon to take you out for lunch.”

But Mu Yangyang shook her head and rejected him without any hesitation. “No, thanks. I’ll cook myself.”

Li Jiuheng was stunned as he didn’t expect that she would reject him so curtly. In the next second, he shook his head and said, “Okay then, I’ll come back.”

But she insisted, “It’s okay. I lost my memory, not my limbs. I can take care of myself. You don’t have to be so cautious around me.”

With that, Li Jiuheng gave her a half-smile and said nothing else.

After having breakfast, Li Jiuheng left for his office while Mu Yangyang cleaned up the kitchen and took the trash out.

On her way to the garbage chute, she casually turned her head and spotted a man and woman loitering nearby sneakily.

The woman was dressed in black from head to toe while the man seemed normal.

Suspicious, Mu Yangyang stared at them for a few seconds, contemplating whether she should call the security guard.

Just then, the woman in black sprinted toward her.

Mu Yangyang's heart pounded rapidly as she watched the woman ran at full speed in a pair of high heels.

In a sudden, the woman gave her a bear hug. "Yangyang! It's really you! I thought Gu Zhiyan lied to me."

Mu Yangyang went stiff in her arms, feeling bewildered. After a while, she asked, "Miss..."

"Why do you call me 'miss'? I'm Shen Yu!"

The friend let go of Mu Yangyang and sized her up. "Why are you so thin now?"

Mu Yangyang had just recuperated, so she appeared boney and pale.

She asked tentatively, "Your name...is Shen Yu?"

"Yes, I am..." Shen Yu choked on her words mid-sentence and let out a whimper.

Eventually, she squatted on the ground and started crying her heart out.

"Shen Xiaoliang."

All the time, Gu Zhiyan had been standing there in silent. Seeing Shen Yu's pity look, he panicked and squatted to console her; while Mu Yangyang seemed a little lost. "Ms. Shen..."

This woman right here seems to know me, but I can't recall anything about her.

Shen Yu became even more upset when she heard Mu Yangyang calling her 'Ms. Shen'. "What did you just call me? How can you forget me?!"

The friend was weeping uncontrollably, and her makeup smudged all over her face.

As a result, Mu Yangyang had no choice but to take them upstairs.

It took Shen Yu awhile to wash up and tidy herself in the bathroom. Pulling herself together, she returned to the living room.

At the same time, while Mu Yangyang was preparing her guests some water, Shen Yu was staring at her without batting her eyes.

Before Shen Yu came here, Gu Zhiyan had already told her about Mu Yangyang's current condition.

But she didn't pay much attention to his words because she was just so glad that her friend was still alive.

Yet, her heart ached so much the moment she saw Mu Yangyang standing in front of her, treating her as if she was a stranger.

When Mu Yangyang came over with two glasses of water, she saw Shen Yu staring at her with red-rimmed eyes.

Handing Shen Yu one of the glasses, Mu Yangyang asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

Shen Yu swiftly nodded her head with her eyes fixed on Mu Yangyang. "How about you?"

Her keen face amused Mu Yangyang, who then chuckled, "I'm fine too, and I've recovered. It's just that I..."

"I know, I know. It's alright that you don't remember me now. We have plenty of time to make new memories." Shen Yu comforted her in a sincere tone.

She had accepted the fact that Mu Yangyang had lost her memory.

I'm thankful as long as she's still alive.

Sensing Shen Yu's sincerity, Mu Yangyang couldn't help but believe that the two of them must have been close friends.

She thought Shen Yu would tell her about their past, but much to her surprise, the friend only asked about her current condition and made small talk.

In fact, she had just regained her consciousness. Therefore, other than Li Jiuheng, Gu Zhiyan and Shen Yu were her only friends, so she had nothing much to say.

Soon, it was already noon as they chatted away.

Mu Yangyang could tell that they had no intention to leave, so she told them, "Why don't you both stay for lunch?"

Shen Yu agreed immediately, "Sure."

After saying that, she scratched her head in embarrassment. Am I being overly excited?

But I'm not willing to leave just yet.

Gu Zhiyan said that a man rescued Mu Yangyang and took care of her for three years. I would like to see

him as well.

“I’ll go prepare then.” Mu Yangyang stood up and strolled to the kitchen.

Once she went away, Shen Yu turned to ask Gu Zhiyan, “You met boss yesterday, right? How is he doing?”

“He’s still the same.” Gu Zhiyan answered sluggishly and let out a sigh.

Shen Yu massaged her temples in frustration. “How did things turn out this way? He doesn’t remember Yangyang and even has a fiancée now... All men are fickle!”

Gu Zhiyan protested instantly, “He’s the fickle one. I’m not like him...”

Shen Yu was not in the mood to argue with him. Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something, and her face turned solemn as she warned him, “Don’t say a word about Mo Chenhao in front of Yangyang.”

Now that the man had forgotten about Mu Yangyang, she would be so heartbroken if she ever regained her memory and knew that Mo Chenhao was with another woman.

Gu Zhiyan could totally understand why Shen Yu requested him to do so.

Speaking about that man, Gu Zhiyan was mad as he recalled Mo Chenhao threatened to blacklist him. Then he replied, “I got it.”

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Shen Yu glanced at the kitchen. “I’ll help Yangyang out. Behave yourself.”

Gu Zhiyan was rendered speechless by Shen Yu’s warning. Then, he was abandoned in the living room to wait alone.

In the kitchen, Mu Yangyang was washing the vegetables.

Hearing sounds behind her, she turned around and saw Shen Yu. “Ms. Shen, why did you come?”

Shen Yu pouted. “You used to call me Liang...”

Mu Yangyang gazed at her, an apologetic expression creeping onto her face.

When Shen Yu noticed that, she quickly said, “Let’s not talk about that. I’ll help to wash the vegetables.”

“It’s fine, I can do it myself...”

“It’ll be faster if I help. I’m famished!”

Finished cooking, Mu Yangyang placed the dishes on the table. She was preparing to eat with them when she heard the door open.

Glancing at the door, she saw that Li Jiuhe had already taken off his shoes and was walking into the dining room.

He was still holding his car keys. Noticing the three people in the dining room, he was noticeably shocked.

However, he quickly composed himself.

His gaze swept across the guests’ face before landing onto Mu Yangyang. With a faint smile, he asked gently, “Looks like we have guests.”

He sounded very affectionate.

“Yeah.” Mu Yangyang stood up. “Why did you come back?”

Li Jiuhe flashed a smile at her without explaining.

He walked toward her. “Aren’t you going to introduce your friends to me?”

Mu Yangyang glanced at him before turning around to look at Shen Yu. “This is Shen Yu.”

“Hello, Ms. Sheng. I’m Li Jiuhe.” The man extended an arm toward Shen Yu, a polite smile hanging on his face.

Shen Yu stretched her hand out too. “Nice to meet you, Mr. Li.”

As she spoke, she quietly observed Li Jiuhe.

Although he was not as good-looking as Mo Chenhao, he seemed friendly. He was probably a man with a good character.

It was difficult for anyone to be as exceptional as Mo Chenhao.

Yet, not any man could be like Li Jiuhe, who had faithfully taken care of Mu Yangyang for three years.

He nodded slightly before looking at Gu Zhiyan. “Mr. Gu, you’re here too.”

Gu Zhiyan glanced at Li Jiuhe’s hand, which had just shaken Shen Yu’s hand. Raising his eyebrow, he said hostilely, “Yeah. Am I not welcomed here, Mr. Li?”

“You’re Yangyang’s friend. Of course I welcome you.” Li Jiuheng gazed at his fiancé, his expression calm.

Sensing that there was something strange with the atmosphere, Mu Yangyang asked Li Jiuheng, “You haven’t eat, have you? I’ll get you a bowl of rice.”

“I’ll go get it.” He gently patted her shoulder before turning around and heading toward the kitchen.

The moment Li Jiuheng left, Shen Yu kicked Gu Zhiyan under the table.

The latter gasped in pain.

When he spun around to look at Shen Yu, she was glaring at him too.

Instantly, he stopped saying anything.

The meal went on quite harmoniously.

Other than Gu Zhiyan, who did not take a liking to Li Jiuheng, the other three chatted on quite well.

Instead of leaving directly, Li Jiuheng helped Mu Yangyang do the dishes.

They acted so harmoniously, as if they were a couple married for decades.

Shen Yu’s emotions were complex when she looked at them.

As she was used to seeing Mu Yangyang together with Mo Chenhao, she could not get used to seeing her friend with another man.

After the couple went to the kitchen, Gu Zhiyan finally said, “Shen Xiaoliang, can you not act like a lass? You should look beyond the surface, especially for men!”

Naturally, Shen Yu knew he was referring to Li Jiuheng.

Snorting, she replied, “For some people, they believe what they see.”

Gu Zhiyan took a deep breath before glancing at the kitchen. He whispered to her in a serious tone, “Shen Xiaoliang! Even though Chenhao and Yangyang lost their memories, don’t forget about Mo Mu! Mo Mu is still Yangyang’s daughter, after all. She should know about this!”

“But Mo Chenhao doesn’t even recognize anyone. Even if Yangyang knows that Mo Mu is her daughter, so what? Didn’t Mo Chenhao think that she’s just someone crazy? Especially with his sister, who’s full of crap...”

Shen Yu became angry upon the mention of Mo Jinyun.

She knew about Mo Jinyun withdrawing the search and rescue team after finding Mo Chenhao.

When the latter regained consciousness, he no longer remembered anything. Despite reaching out to him multiple times, the man did not believe Gu Zhiyan at all.

The person he trusted the most now was his sister.

On the other hand, Shen Yu, who could only steal a brief glimpse at Mo Chenhao during occasional events, did not even have the opportunity to speak to him for these three years.

Gu Zhiyan's gaze dimmed as he said, "But we can't keep it from her forever."

"If it's not for the troublesome Mo family, Yangyang might be doing well now." Realizing that the conversation was meaningless, she added, "Let's talk about these when the two regain their memories one day."

Immediately after Shen Yu spoke, Li Jiuheg walked out from the kitchen.

Seeing him, the two simultaneously sat up straight and pursed their lips.

"Ms. Shen and Mr. Gu, are you usually very busy?" Li Jiuheg walked toward them calmly. From his expression, it did not seem like he overheard their earlier conversation.

The two caught the meaning behind his words. Although Li Jiuheg's words seemed harmless on the surface, they were actually an eviction order.

"Yeah, we're a bit busy. We're planning to leave now." Shen Yu stood up instantly.

When Li Jiuheg heard her, he offered, "I'll send you out."

"You're leaving?" Mu Yangyang, who also came out of the kitchen, heard them.

"Yeah." The friend stood up and walked toward Mu Yangyang. "Give me your phone number. We should hang out some time."

After they exchanged their numbers, the actress left.

Mu Yangyang followed them to the door, but Shen Yu pushed her back in. "Go back. Mr. Li will send us off. I'll look for you again. Goodbye!"

When the door closed, the expressions of the three people outside changed subtly.

They entered the lift together.

Staring at the decreasing numbers on the lift's screen, Shen Yu said with a rare seriousness, "How did you know Yangyang, Mr. Li?"

She noticed that Li Jiuhe's clothes were from a foreign luxury, albeit low-profile brand. His watch was also a limited edition. Hence, he did not seem to be a poor guy. From his calm and composed aura, one could tell that he was a highly-educated man.

If a man like him was placed within a crowd, even Shen Yu, who was used to seeing wealthy men and celebrities, would steal a couple more glances at him.

Having known Mu Yangyang for so many years, she knew her friend's social circle very well. However, Li Jiuhe never appeared in it.

Without any noticeable changes in his expression, Li Jiuhe said calmly, "I knew her much earlier than you did, Ms. Shen."

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When the other two heard Li Jiuhe's words, they were taken aback.

They exchanged incredulous glances, noting each other's surprise.

Shen Yu knew Mu Yangyang in high school. Before that, her friend kept to herself and did not really have many friends.

However, Li Jiuhe did not sound like he was lying.

He continued, "As for how I got to know her, I don't think I need to tell you, Ms. Shen."

When he spoke, he kept his gaze locked onto the lift door. The man was extremely calm, yet his voice carried a steady tone.

"Mr. Li, you..."

Shen Yu was about to say something when the lift beeped, indicating that they had reached.

Li Jiuhe turned around to look at her. Nonchalantly, he said, "We're here."

The three of them walked out of the lift.

Shen Yu went in front of Li Jiuhe, blocking his path. "How would I know that you're not lying?"

"If it's not because you're her friend, I'll not even give you the opportunity to question me." The calm

expression on Li Jiuheng's face faded slightly. A grim look clouded his eyes, seemingly furious.

Shen Yu's expression changed slightly. "Since you know that she has friends, why didn't you contact us when you found her?"

"Why should I contact you? What obligation and responsibility do I have to do that?" Li Jiuheng's lips curved upwards, revealing a mocking smirk.

"You..."

Before Shen Yu could continue her sentence, Gu Zhiyan pulled her behind him.

His expression was equally unpleasant. "At least, we're Yangyang's genuine friends. What about you?"

Li Jiuheng ignored the question. He raised his wrist and glanced at his watch. "I have a few appointments this afternoon. I won't send you off any further."

With that, he strode toward the carpark.

Gu Zhiyan turned around to look at Shen Yu. Noticing her worried look, he could not help but say, "Why don't we take Yangyang with us?"

"She won't follow us. Regardless of how they know each other, I can tell that he treats Yangyang really nice and won't do anything to hurt her."

Shen Yu paused for a while before continuing, "Furthermore, Li Jiuheng took care of Yangyang for three years. It's not right for us to take her away just like that."

At that moment, Gu Zhiyan's phone rang.

He picked up the phone. The other party said something and he replied, "Okay. Send it to me now."

"What's that?" Asked Shen Yu curiously.

The man replied, "I asked someone to investigate Li Jiuheng for me."

When the both of them got into the car, Gu Zhiyan received an email sent by his subordinate.

Scanning through it, he read aloud, "Li Jiuheng, a criminologist, was employed by a criminal investigation team as a criminal psychology consultant..."

After reaching the end, Gu Zhiyan could not help but look at Li Jiuheng in a different light. "His background is clean. He's quite a talent."

“Yeah.” Shen Yu nodded too.

However, her suspicion became bigger.

Mu Yangyang’s life was calm and uneventful.

In the morning, Li Jiuhe would go to work at the clinic, while Mu Yangyang stayed at home alone. She did not really go to many places.

Perhaps because her lifestyle was relatively more comfortable, her health improved. Although she still looked skinny, she was much better compared to when she just got discharged from the hospital.

Shen Yu on the other hand, kept calling her.

This day, immediately after Li Jiuhe left the house, she received Shen Yu’s call.

“Yangyang, do you want to go shopping? I’ll pick you up.”

Although Mu Yangyang did not really enjoy going out, she had no choice but to agree because of Shen Yu’s enthusiasm.

Shen Yu arrived very quickly. Mu Yangyang even suspected whether she deliberately planned to arrive right after Li Jiuhe left home.

When she got into the car, Shen Yu pretended to ask in a casual tone, “How are you and Mr. Li getting along?”

As Mu Yangyang buckled her seatbelt, she replied, “We’re fine.”

She found that Li Jiuhe and her did not seem like an engaged couple. Instead, they were more like roommates who ate dinner together without talking much.

However, such a mode of interaction made her feel comfortable.

“I see...” Shen Yu paused for a while. Shooting Mu Yangyang a hesitant look, she decided against saying anything else.

Both of them headed to the shopping mall.

As Shen Yu loved to buy things, she dragged Mu Yangyang along to try on a lot of clothes.

Everything proceeded smoothly. However, when they were exiting the shopping mall, they met some reporters.

In these three years, Shen Yu's acting career had been thriving. Now, as she was considered an A-lister, there were often reporters stalking her.

"Run!" Shen Yu grabbed her friend and ran back in.

"What's wrong?" Although Mu Yangyang did not understand what was happening, she followed closely behind Shen Yu.

Shen Yu had no choice but to explain to Mu Yangyang, "They're after me. I'm an actress and I'm... a bit popular recently."

Other than watching the news occasionally, Mu Yangyang did not watch any dramas. Hence, she did not know that Shen Yu was an actress.

As the shopping mall was already crowded, the scene turned chaotic when the reporters chased after the Shen Yu.

Hence, the two friends got separated.

When Mu Yangyang turned around, her friend was gone.

She went to a corner and called Shen Yu, who picked up the phone instantly.

The actress asked anxiously, "Yangyang, I'm at the car park. Where are you?"

"I'm still in the shopping mall." Mu Yangyang heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that.

Shen Yu said, "Come over quickly. I'll wait for you in the car."

"It's okay, you can leave first. I can go back on my own. Otherwise, the reporters would look for you again..."

Naturally, Shen Yu was reluctant to do so. However, she was convinced after Mu Yangyang promised to call her after reaching home.

Mu Yangyang hung up the call. When she spun around, she saw a little girl looking at her from afar, hugging a rag doll.

The girl was wearing a blue and white striped shirt, with a powder blue shorts that reached her knees. Her eyes were wide and round, while her cheeks were chubby. Dark hair was scattered across her shoulders and a neat fringe covered her forehead.

She was staring at Mu Yangyang curiously, looking extremely adorable.

Observing her height, Mu Yangyang guessed that she was probably three or four years old.

Mu Yangyang glanced around but could not see any adults. Hence, she walked over, squatted in front of her and asked, "Little kid, where are your parents?"

Looking at the girl from a close distance, she found her familiar.

A memory flashed across her mind, merging the face she saw that day when she discharged with the chubby face in front of her now.

No way...

Is she Mo Chenhao's daughter?

She's called... "Mu Mu" or something...

Tilting her head to the side, Mo Mu looked at Mu Yangyang for a few seconds before breaking into a smile. "Pretty sister..."

Mu Yangyang's heart skipped a beat. She still remembers me?

She recalled that this was how the little girl called her that day.

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Mu Yangyang could not help but laugh. Stroking the girl's hair gently, she asked, "Do you still remember me?"

The girl nodded and pounced into her arms. She said in a pitiful tone, "I'm looking for Mo Chinjiao..."

Mu Yangyang was taken aback by this sudden embrace.

The little girl in her arms was hugging her neck and looking at her trustfully.

Do children become intimate with others so easily?

However, women could never resist adorable things, let alone such a cute and obedient little girl.

As the girl was speaking too quickly, Mu Yangyang did not catch what she was saying. Hence, she asked again, "Who?"

"Mo Chinjiao..." Repeated Mo Mu seriously.

Mu Yangyang was stunned for a while before realizing that she was referring to Mo Chenhao. A chuckle escaped her as she asked, "What's your name?"

“Mo Mu.” Replied the cute girl truthfully.

Seeing that Mo Mu answer all of her questions so honestly, she could not help but feel worried.

Why is a daughter raised by the wealthy Mo family so naïve? She’s got to be shrewder.

Mu Yangyang carried her and asked, “Did you come with your Daddy?”

Mo Mu shook her head.

This made Mu Yangyang a bit troubled. Where should I bring Mo Mu to look for his father?

I should go to the Mo Corporation.

But I don’t even know where it is, and even if I went there, I might not even see Mo Chenhao.

At that moment, they passed by a restaurant that had a French fries advertisement plastered outside.

Mo Mu’s eyes lit up as she pointed at the board and said, “Fries!”

Apparently, she wanted to eat those fries. As it was already mealtime, Mu Yangyang carried her in.

As she did not know how to find Mo Chenhao and the other members of the Mo family yet, she decided to bring Mo Mu for a meal.

Mu Yangyang ordered fries for Mo Mu, alongside fried rice and soup.

Mu Yangyang had never taken care of children. Just when she was preparing to feed the little girl, she realized that Mo Mu was already shoving the rice into her mouth with a pair of chopsticks.

However, as she was not good in using the chopsticks, half of the rice fell onto the ground before even reaching her mouth. There were also rice stuck around the corners of her lips.

Mu Yangyang was struck by her cuteness and a smile spread across her cheeks unknowingly. She got a bowl from the waiter and filled it with soup. Then, she stirred the soup until it was warm enough, before giving it to Mo Mu.

In the past, she always thought that children who ate in huge bites were extremely cute. Furthermore, as Mo Mu was as pretty as a doll, she felt satisfied just by looking at the little girl without eating anything.

Mu Yangyang tasted the soup before sending a spoonful to Mo Mu’s lips, “Eat slower. Here, drink some soup.”

Eagerly, the girl drank the soup in one gulp and continued her battle with those rice.

Sitting beside her, Mu Yangyang looked at her for a long time without really eating her food.

Only when Mo Mu was almost done with her food did Mu Yangyang ask the waiter to serve the fries.

Although children liked to eat such snacks, they should not eat too much. As Mo Mu was already full, she did not eat a lot of fries. Instead, she just played around with the fries and ketchup in the end.

Seeing that Mo Mu was full, Mu Yangyang asked, "Where should we go to look for your Daddy?"

Actually, Mu Yangyang was just asking casually, not expecting Mo Mu to know.

At the next moment, the little passed the doll she was hugging to her. "Call him."

It was a cute little tiger.

Taking it, she asked Mo Mu, "With this?"

"Yeah." Mo Mu nodded eagerly and gazed at her with a look of anticipation.

A troubled look crossed Mu Yangyang's face.

Mo Chenhao probably plays with Mo Mu using this doll at home...

As she thought about it, she subconsciously squeezed the tiger. However, she felt something hard.

Squeezing it again, Mu Yangyang was certain that there was something in the doll. Hence, she unzipped the doll and fished out a small wooden block from the cotton.

There was a name and a string of numbers engraved clearly on the wooden block.

"Mo Chinjiao?" Mu Yangyang read the name aloud.

When Mo Mu heard what she said, she tilted her head and said, "That's my Daddy's name."

Mu Yangyang held the wooden block up and asked Mo Mu, "Did your Daddy put this in?"

"Yeah, it's his number." The girl nodded happily.

Mu Yangyang was taken aback momentarily.

She recalled that fleeting glimpse she took during the day she got discharged from the hospital.

It was hard to imagine that an intimidating man like him would do something so thoughtful, and even carve “Mo Chinjiao” on the wooden block.

From this, she could tell that Mo Chenhao really doted on his daughter.

She thought he was someone aloof.

Mu Yangyang glanced outside the restaurant.

It’s so late already, but no one came to look for her.

Hence, Mu Yangyang had no choice but to dial “Mo Chinjiao’s” number under Mo Mu’s eager gaze.

However, after pressing his number on her phone, she did not instantly make the call.

For an unknown reason, she felt her heart beating.

I think that I’m... nervous?

When Mo Mu saw Mu Yangyang holding the phone, she moved closer curiously and asked, “Have you made the call?”

“Right away.” Mu Yangyang stroked Mo Mu’s head and pressed the button.

At the same time, she turned on the speaker mode.

When she heard the beeping sound, which indicated that the call had gone through, her heart beat frantically.

This strange feeling also appeared when she saw Mo Chenhao for the first time at the hospital.

Hearing the beeping sound as well, Mo Mu thought the call was connected, hence she called out, “Daddy?”

Mu Yangyang chuckled. “You Daddy hasn’t picked up the call yet. Wait for a while more.”

“Okay.” Replied the girl before staring fixedly at the phone screen. Looking at her eager gaze, Mu Yangyang felt like she was overwhelmed with cuteness.

After four rings, a man’s deep and mellow voice sounded, “Who is this?”

His voice was low, revealing a tinge of coldness and indifference.

When Mo Mu heard Mo Chenhao's voice, she grabbed the phone and yelled excitedly, "Daddy!"

"Mo Mu?" Unlike earlier, his voice now obviously sounded more emotional.

"I'm Mo Mu. Where are you, Daddy?" Once Mo Mu started talking, she rambled on without stopping.

The father listened for a while silently. After ensuring that Mo Mu sounded fine, he instructed in a deep voice, "Give the phone to the lady beside you."

Mu Yangyang was surprised. How did he know that there's a lady helping his daughter make the call?

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Mo Mu passed the phone obediently to Mu Yangyang. "Here, the phone."

She took the phone, placed it against her ear and said, "Mr. Mo."

Only then did she realize that she had subconsciously revealed the fact that she knew his identity.

Yet, Mo Chenhao did not seem surprised with it. Instead, he said in a deep voice, "Miss, tell me your address. I'll come pick her up right away."

His voice was calm, sounded like a command—so authoritative that one would subconsciously obey.

Mu Yangyang replied, "Okay."

Immediately, the man hung up the call.

Mu Yangyang was taken aback. Isn't he going to say goodbye to Mo Mu?

At the Mo Corporation, the secretary had just entered the President's office when he saw his boss hanging up a call. Grabbing the coat, Mo Chenhao went heading out.

The secretary walked over briskly and reminded carefully, "Mr. Mo, there's an important meeting ten minutes later."

"Postpone it." Without glancing at him, Mo Chenhao walked out.

Since that was from his boss, the secretary could not rebuke him.

He followed Mo Chenhao out and asked, "Postpone till when?"

"Till I return." Mo Chenhao stopped in his tracks and glanced at the secretary. His furrowed brows were an indication of his impatience.

I don't like any of these secretaries or assistants.

After being eyed by Mo Chenhao, the secretary fell silent instantly and froze with bated breath.

When the driver saw that Mo Chenhao was heading out, he trailed after him quickly.

However, Mo Chenhao said calmly, "You don't need to follow me. I'm going to drive on my own."

"But Ms. Mo said..."

"Do you take her orders, or mine?" Mo Chenhao spun around when he heard that, staring at the driver with narrowed eyes. "You're accepting my pay, don't you forget."

Noticing the unpleasant look on Mo Chenhao's face, the driver quickly explained, "No... It's not like that, Mr. Mo..."

However, Mo Chenhao was in no mood to listen to his nonsense. He shoved the driver away and entered the car.

Starting the engine, he made a call to Mo Jinyun.

Earlier, he did not ask the woman who called him why she was with Mo Mu.

He could already guess without even asking.

Once the call went through, Mo Jinyun's unhappy voice sounded. "Chenhao, I was just about to call you. The meeting's about to start soon. Where are you?"

Three years ago, after Mo Chenhao regained consciousness, Mo Jinyun started working at the Mo Corporation.

At this juncture, Mo Chenhao did not care about the meeting at all.

Although he was known to be a work maniac, he knew very well which was more important to him—his work or his daughter.

He snapped coldly, "Don't let Su Mian enter the Mo family. I'm telling you in advance out of courtesy. If I ever see her in the Mo family's house again, I won't show any mercy."

"What are you talking about, Chenhao? Where are you now? The meeting is going to..." The sister did not know what made Mo Chenhao so angry that he suddenly called to say those words.

Ignoring what Mo Jinyun said, the brother hung up the call directly.

On his way, there was a traffic congestion, so he could not reach there quickly.

He had no choice but to call that woman.

Mu Yangyang and Mo Mu waited for a while in the restaurant. Instead of seeing Mo Chenhao, they received his call.

“I’m stuck in a traffic jam, so you might have to wait a while longer. If it’s inconvenient for you, you can drop her off at the police station first.”

The man’s voice was devoid of any anxiety. Instead, he sounded so calm that he did not seem like a father trying to look for his daughter.

Mu Yangyang replied, “It’s not inconvenient for me at all.”

How can Mo Chenhao bear to send his girl to the police station?

Hanging up the call, Mu Yangyang brought Mo Mu out of the restaurant.

This was because the little child could not stay still, actively want to move around.

Mo Chenhao was stuck in the traffic jam for a long time. When he arrived, the two had gone to the nearby park.

When they were enjoying their time observing the ants in the park, a man’s deep and mellow voice sounded from behind, “Mo Mu.”

The little girl was watching the ants attentively, so engrossed that she did not hear Mo Chenhao calling her.

On the other hand, Mu Yangyang turned around first.

She saw the tall man strode over, his gaze fixated on the little girl beside her.

She had spent a long day outside that night had already fallen.

The street lamps in the park lit up at that moment. Under the glow of the lamps, the man’s cold and stern expression seemed gentler.

Bring an already handsome man, he looked even more dashing now.

Mu Yangyang could not help but fall into a daze.

The father bent down slightly, extended his arms and carried Mo Mu up, who was squatting on the

floor.

Mo Mu was puzzled at first. Then, after seeing the person hugging her, she yelled happily, “Mo Chinjiao!”

Mu Yangyang was shocked, before smiling.

Narrowing his eyes, Mo Chenhao replied crossly, “Call me Daddy.”

Mo Mu planted a kiss on his cheek playfully. “Daddy!”

An unnoticeable flash of affection appeared in Mo Chenhao’s eyes.

He did not know who the little girl learned it from. Every time, she insisted on calling him the wrong name to challenge his authority. Only after his expression changed would she give in and call him Daddy.

He was certain that the little girl’s personality was not like his, nor like Su Mian’s.

Mo Chenhao stroked her head. After sizing Mo Mu up and down and ensuring that she was unscathed, he turned around to look at the silent woman.

At first glance, he thought she seemed familiar.

However, he could not recall where he had seen her before.

Mu Yangyang felt awkward when Mo Chenhao stared at her like that. She said, “Since you’re here, I’ll take my leave.”

Although that was what she said, her feet remained glued to the ground.

It was not because she did not want to leave. Instead, it was because she did not dare to leave until Mo Chenhao said something.

She did not know why she was so wary of this unfamiliar man. However, that was what her brain informed her.

Before Mo Chenhao said something, she could not leave.

“Thank you for taking care of Mo Mu. What do you want in return?”

He finally spoke. Although he was thanking her, Mu Yangyang did not feel any gratitude from him.

She shook her head. “It’s fine. No one would ignore such a situation. Remember to take good care of your child in the future.”

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After speaking, Mu Yangyang glanced at Mo Mu again.

With her arms wrapped around Mo Chenhao's neck, the little girl tilted her head sideways and called her sweetly, "Pretty sister."

"Hmm." Acknowledged Mu Yangyang, her voice unknowingly taking a gentler turn. "Mo Mu, you shouldn't run around on your own in the future, okay?"

Only then did Mo Chenhao remember why she looked so familiar.

While they were at the intersection that day, Mo Mu had also called her "Pretty sister".

All these years, many rich bachelorettes went to great lengths to appear in front of him, trying to leave an impression.

Yet, for an unknown reason, he was completely uninterested in those "beauties". To him, they all looked identical.

He was not even interested in Mo Mu's biological mother, Su Mian.

If not for that DNA report, he would not even believe that he used to be in a relationship with Su Mian.

This woman looked drastically different from the last time he saw her. She was more pleasing to the eye now.

The previous time, he only stole a brief glimpse of her. All he remembered was that she was as thin as a stick, with her face as pale as a ghost. She was as ugly as one could ever be.

Now, she seemed to have become chubbier.

However...

Mo Chenhao's glance landed on Mu Yangyang's exposed slender wrist. If he merely squeezed her wrist gently, he might even shatter it.

Mo Chenhao's gaze was as sharp as a dagger, causing Mu Yangyang to feel uneasy.

She had no choice but to change the topic. "Mr. Mo, how... how did you know that Mo Mu asked a woman to make the call?"

Withdrawing the intense look in his eyes, Mo Chen turned his gaze toward her face and explained nonchalantly, "She calls any female who's taller than her 'sister'".

In reality, whenever Mo Mu saw a lady she deemed pretty, she would call the lady a “pretty sister”, regardless of her age.

“I see...” Mu Yangyang nodded.

Her phone vibrated in her bag. Fishing it out, she saw that it was Shen Yu.

Without picking up the call yet, her head abruptly snapped up as she reminded Mo Chenhao, “Mr. Mo, I really don’t need anything in return. You must take care of your child in your future. After all, she’s still so young. I’ll take my leave first.”

With that, she glanced at Mo Mu again before striding away.

As she walked, she picked up the call.

“I’m sorry. I forgot to call you back.” She completely forgot about that when she was playing with Mo Mu earlier.

Only then did she realize how much she liked kids.

“It’s okay. Have you reached home?”

“I’m going back now...”

Mu Yangyang just hung up her call with Shen Yu when Li Jiuheng called. “Where are you?”

Mu Yangyang glanced at the time. Noticing that it was already past 6pm, she said, “I’m outside now, preparing to hail a cab back. Have you reached home?”

Li Jiuheng grunted in affirmation. He said, “Send me your location. I’ll pick you up.”

“It’s alright. You should get some rest. I’m going to hail a cab right away...” Mu Yangyang knew that if she continued the conversation, she would definitely not win against Li Jiuheng. Hence, she directly hung up the call..

However, as it was rush hour, it was hard to hail a cab.

As if her day were not dramatic enough, before Mu Yangyang could hail a cab, a flash of lightning pierced the sky. Then, it started to rain.

Perhaps this was the last summer thunderstorm, it was extremely heavy. The raindrops pounded on her cheeks, making them hurt.

Mu Yangyang’s thin clothes got drenched immediately. Despite hiding under a billboard, it did not help

at all.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Narrowing her eyes, Mu Yangyang glanced at it. It was a string of numbers that was not saved in her contacts.

It was Mo Chenhao's number.

After a moment of hesitation, she accepted the call.

"Is there anything else, Mr. Mo?"

The man's voice was deep, ringing in her eardrums alongside the rhythmical pounding of the raindrops. "Get into the passenger's seat. I can't stop the car here."

Immediately, Mu Yangyang heard a car honk.

Looking up, a black car stopped in front of her. Assuming that she did not spot the car, it honked again.

Mu Yangyang bit her lip. Covering her head with her bag, she walked over briskly, pulled the car door open and dove in.

As soon as she sat down, Mo Mu's cute voice sounded from behind. "Pretty sister!"

Mu Yangyang turned her head around and saw Mo Mu sitting on a car seat in the back. She was sucking on a milk carton, her eyes narrowed into crescents as she grinned.

Mu Yangyang replied with a smile, "Mo Mu."

Mo Chenhao was driving the car. When he heard Mu Yangyang, he could not help but turn around and glance at her.

She's not that pretty after all. Why does Mo Mu like her so much?

Mo Mu, who was sitting alone in the back, raised the milk carton in her hands and said to Mu Yangyang, "Drink this."

Children had simple mindsets. If they liked someone, they would be willing to share their toys and food.

"It's okay. Mo Mu, you can drink it yourself."

After hearing what she said, the little girl continued taking huge sips of her milk.

Turning back, Mu Yangyang said to Mo Chenhao with an apologetic look on her face, “Mr. Mo, I’m sorry for making your car wet...”

Normally, one would reply, “It’s okay.”

However, Mo Chenhao only acknowledged her statement calmly with a grunt.

Huh?

What does that mean?

Although it was raining outside, the weather was still warm. However, the air conditioner was turned on in the car.

As Mu Yangyang’s clothes were drenched, she could not help but sneeze when the cold air blew at her.

At that moment, the man tossed his coat toward her and casually turned the air conditioner off.

The coat was of exceptional quality, with detailed tailoring and design. It even had the man’s minty scent on it.

Mu Yangyang held onto the coat, momentarily frozen. After a while, she turned to look at Mo Chenhao. “Mr. Mo...”

Yet, he only asked, “Where do you live?”

His tone was so firm and resolute that she subconsciously blurted out her address.

Hearing that, he keyed it into the GPS and fell silent.

Gazing at his chiseled side-profile, Mu Yangyang hesitated for a while before draping his coat over her shoulders.

She was weaker than other average person.

If she fell ill, Li Jiuhe would be angry.

Mo Mu behind had fallen asleep in the midst of drinking her milk, while Mo Chenhao remained silent. That made Mu Yangyang more at ease now.

The car descended into silence, but it also had a weirdly harmonious atmosphere, as if this exact scene had occurred before.

While Mu Yangyang was in a daze, Mo Chenhao’s calm voice sounded beside her. “We’re here.”

Suddenly jolted back to her senses, she took off the coat around her. "Thank you, Mr. Mo."

The man remained silent as he watched her alight from the car and dash into the pouring rain, her petite body looking exceptionally fragile.

He subconsciously tightened his grip on the steering wheel.