

## Real You 371

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A weird feeling arose in Mo Chenhao's heart—something along the lines of... reluctance.

He thought this was a ridiculous feeling.

There's nothing special about that woman, but why can't I bear to see her get drenched in the rain?

Before he could regain his senses, he discovered that he was already coming down from his car with an umbrella in the hand.

Walking briskly, he caught up with Mu Yangyang.

"Ms. Mu." The moment he called Mu Yangyang's name, he could not help but smirk self-deprecatingly, his gaze devoid of any hints of a smile.

Mu Yangyang was running into the neighborhood with her bag covering her head. When she heard the sounds of footsteps behind, she did not expect Mo Chenhao to have caught up with her.

"Why did you come, Mr. Mo?"

Immediately after she spoke, a familiar masculine voice sounded from behind.

"Yangyang."

Mu Yangyang only managed to shoot a brief glance at Mo Chenhao before turning around and spotting Li Jiuheng.

"Li Jiuheng? Why did you come out?"

The man was clad in comfortable casual clothes. Holding an exquisite, checkered umbrella, he strode toward her calmly.

Mo Chenhao's cold voice sounded from behind. "Your friend?"

"My... fiancé." Mu Yangyang did not know why she hesitated.

Instantly, she could feel the atmosphere turning colder.

She turned around to look at Mo Chenhao, puzzled.

However, his face was devoid of any expressions, nor was there anything strange about him. It was impossible to guess his emotions.

It must have been my imagination just now.

By then, Li Jiuhe had reached her side.

He scanned the two with an unreadable gaze.

Then, he beckoned to Mu Yangyang. "Come here, Yangyang."

Hearing that, she was about to dive under Li Jiuhe's umbrella.

However, she had just taken a step when someone grabbed her wrist.

His broad and strong hand firmly grabbed her wrist without hurting her. She could feel that his hand was shockingly warm, as if the heat were about to burn through her skin and enter her flesh.

"What's wrong, Mr. Mo?" She struggled for a while, but did not fling Mo Chenhao's hand away.

Although it did not seem like he was exerting too much force, it was hard to escape his grip.

We're not that close, are we? Why is he doing that?

Mo Chenhao lowered his gaze and stared at her. Her face was exceptionally pale, yet her cat-like eyes were inexplicably alluring.

Mo Chenhao thought that he was really going mad.

When he heard her say that she had a fiancé, he felt angry for an unknown reason.

What's more ridiculous was that he subconsciously grabbed her when she was about to leave.

Even himself did not understand why.

Li Jiuhe's gaze landed on their hands. Then, he instantly turned his gaze to Mo Chenhao and demanded, "Sir, please let her go."

In the end, the man let her go.

Immediately after Mu Yangyang was freed, she dove under Li Jiuhe's umbrella.

Noticing that Li Jiuhe shifted the umbrella toward her, she flashed him a smile. She then raised her head to introduce him to Mo Chenhao, "Mr. Mo, this is my fiancé, Li Jiuhe."

After that, she tried to summarize her day to the man beside her, "When I went shopping with Liang

today, I met Mr. Mo's daughter in the shopping mall..."

Hearing her explanation, Li Jiuhe shot her a reassuring smile. He then turned around and said to Mo Chenhao, "Thank you for sending my fiancée home, Mr. Mo."

Mo Chenhao was expressionless right from the start. Without saying anything, he glanced at Mu Yangyang solemnly and left.

Holding a black umbrella, his broad figure disappeared in the midst of the downpour, making him seem a bit lonesome.

Mu Yangyang mumbled, "He's got such a weird temper."

Suddenly, a gust of wind swept across her. As her clothes were already drenched, the coldness sent her body shivering.

Noticing her reaction, Li Jiuhe wrapped an arm around her shoulders and said softly, "Let's go back."

"Okay." Replied Mu Yangyang. She turned around and glanced at his hand on her shoulder, before inching away silently.

She was still unused to having physical interactions with him.

Perhaps he noticed her aversion, the man withdrew his hand instantly.

By the time Mo Chenhao returned to his car, Mo Mu had woken up.

Holding an empty milk carton in her hand, she was in a daze.

When she saw Mo Chenhao enter the car, she gazed him and called out cutely, "Daddy."

Mo Chenhao closed the door behind him, turned his head and looked at Mo Mu.

Blinking her dark eyes, she gazed back at him.

In the car, the father-and-daughter pair stared at each other for a while before Mo Chenhao suddenly frowned.

There's something weird about that woman.

Not only does she make weird thoughts surface in my mind, Mo Mu and her... Somehow looks alike.

With a grim expression, Mo Chenhao drove back home while Mo Mu chatted along the way.

When they reached the Mo family mansion, there came the servants opening the car doors for them with an umbrella each in their hand.

Mo Chenhao carried Mo Mu into the house.

Entering the living room, there Mo Jinyun was, sitting on the sofa, looking like she was going to confront someone.

Upon seeing the father-daughter duo, she snorted coldly, "You have finally returned, huh?"

Her voice was cold and loud.

As Mo Mu was just a child, she was so scared that she hugged Mo Chenhao's neck tightly. She leaned her head against his shoulder and averted her gaze, not daring to look at her aunt.

Although she was normally very mischievous, she would still be afraid in such situation.

Noticing her slight reactions, the father patted her back reassuringly and placed her onto the ground. "You can have ice cream tonight. Go."

Mo Mu's eyes lit up at the mention of ice cream.

Mo Chenhao glanced at the servants standing behind him. Immediately, a maid walked forward, held Mo Mu's hand and led her to the kitchen. "Mo Mu, let's go."

Only then did Mo Jinyun realize that she had scared her niece.

Although she looked uneasy, she stood her ground and chastised, "Why are you so reckless? You knew very well how important today's meeting is. How can you postpone it anyhow you like?"

Mo Chenhao scoffed coldly as he stared sharply at his sister. "Do you know that Mo Mu almost went missing today?"

Mo Jinyun was stunned when she heard that. "What happened? The servants said Su Mian..."

Mo Chenhao's expression was frosty, while his tone was so stern that it would send shivers down one's spine. "Su Mian almost lost my girl today. Should I settle the score with you, or her?"

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Mo Jinyun's expression shifted imperceptibly. She did not know what happened.

According to her and Su Mian's plan, now that Mo Chenhao did not remember anything, they might as well continue the lie and let him believe that Mo Mu's biological mother was Su Mian.

With her help, Su Mian had no need to harm Mo Mu in any way.

“Su Mian must have been careless for a moment. Besides, you’ve already found Mo Mu and brought her back home, right? I think she looks fine...”

In the end, Mo Jinyun still could not change the fact that Su Mian caused the entire situation by being negligent. So, as much as she wanted to say some words to defend Su Mian, Mo Chenhao’s cold expression silenced her before she could even finish her sentence.

Just then, Mo Jinyun’s phone rang.

“Jinyun, has Mo Mu returned home? I brought her out today, but she got all huffy and ran off on her own. I still can’t find her even now—” Su Mian had already dissolved into sobs before she could finish her sentence.

Mo Jinyun shot a glance at Mo Chenhao and replied, “She’s back.”

Su Mian’s voice was abruptly filled with undisguised glee. “Really? I’ll be over immediately.”

Mo Jinyun ended the call, taking a moment to consider the situation before speaking to Mo Chenhao. “Both of you should talk about any issues face-to-face. Su Mian will be here soon. After all, she’s still Mo Mu’s birth mother, so I can’t imagine she’ll be fine after something like this just happened...”

Mo Chenhao simply looked at her expressionlessly. His icy silence was colder than the dead of winter.

Su Mian arrived quickly.

She looked very disheveled, soaked to the bone by the rain. Her hair and clothes were both dripping with water, making the makeup on her face run. The deathly pale color of her face made Mo Jinyun’s heart fill with sympathy for her.

Su Mian was her good friend, and they had known each other for many years now. Seeing Su Mian in this pitiful state, Mo Jinyun hurriedly ordered a maid to bring her a towel as well as a cup of hot tea.

“No, it’s alright.” Su Mian shook her head lifelessly. It wasn’t until she saw Mo Chenhao that her eyes lit up and she made a beeline toward him.

She reached a hand out to brush against Mo Chenhao’s hand, but the man dodged it by taking a step backward.

Seeing that, Su Mian’s eyes turned red again as she asked, “Chenhao, did you really find Mo Mu? It’s all my fault... I was careless...”

Her eyes brimmed with tears, but she held them back by sheer force of will. The look of despair in her

eyes was all too real.

Mo Chenhao merely looked at her coldly with a gaze sharper than knives.

Pinned in place by those ink-black eyes, Su Mian had a sudden horrible feeling that he had seen right through her schemes and lies.

Hurriedly, she blinked. Her tears fell, sliding down her cheeks like a broken string of pearls. "Chenhao, where's Mo Mu? I want to see her."

Mo Chenhao's expression grew icier at that. His voice was unbearably cold when he said, "You have no right to see her."

Su Mian was shocked, her expression twisting suddenly. "Chenhao, you... you won't forgive me?"

Mo Chenhao waved a hand at the bodyguard standing behind him.

A second later, the bodyguard handed him an empty cheque and a pen.

Mo Chenhao took the pen and filled in a long string of numbers on the cheque before throwing it at Su Mian contemptuously. "From now on, Mo Mu has nothing to do with you. Please don't ever come to the Mo family mansion ever again."

The cheque hit Su Mian's body gently before fluttering onto the ground.

Su Mian looked at the fallen cheque in disbelief. She never expected Mo Chenhao to be so merciless.

No, this isn't just being merciless.

He's deliberately humiliating me!

When Su Mian exhausted every means she had to marry Mo Chenhao, she never thought about his money even once.

She did not lack money either.

Mo Jinyun was angered by Mo Chenhao's callous actions as well. Her finger shook furiously as she pointed it at him accusingly. "Chenhao! How can you treat Su Mian like this? Apologize to her now!"

Mo Chenhao was never content to be a pawn controlled by other people.

Back then, he was known to even work against Old Master Mo. In his book, Mo Jinyun was barely an annoyance, much less a threat.

As such, he simply ignored Mo Jinyun's demands, shouldering past her casually to go to the dining room.

The maids could never control Mo Mu adequately, always meekly allowing her to eat as much ice cream as she liked.

In fact, when Mo Chenhao reached the dining room, he saw a crowd of maids surrounding Mo Mu as expected. They were trying to take away the ice cream in her hand, cajoling and coaxing her nicely.

Mo Chenhao walked over and said calmly, "Mo Mu."

Upon hearing her father's cool voice, Mo Mu's tiny hands trembled suddenly. She had been eating the ice cream with relish, but now she quickly hid the almost finished ice cream tub behind her back. When she raised her head, her face was charmingly pleasant, and her voice was sweet. "Daddy."

Mo Chenhao crossed his arms soundlessly, looking down on her. Compared to her tiny frame, he was a giant.

Mo Mu pouted, staring at him innocently with wide eyes. But she quickly caved under Mo Chenhao's gaze.

She reluctantly brought the almost empty ice cream tub before Mo Chenhao and gave it to him.

Mo Chenhao did not take it, merely continuing his questioning in a mild voice. "How much did I say you could eat just now?"

Mo Mu's voice was a tiny whisper. "Half a pint."

Mo Chenhao's lips moved imperceptibly. "And how much did you actually eat?"

"I ate... this much." Mo Mu balanced on her tiptoes, showing him the ice cream tub in her hands. She looked sheepishly afraid now.

"Well, that means no more ice cream for you until the next week is over." Mo Chenhao finally reached for the ice cream tub that Mo Mu handed him. He set it aside before scooping Mo Mu into his arms. "Alright, it's bedtime now."

The Mo family mansion was a large building that was artfully designed.

The dining room and the living hall were not connected, so Mo Chenhao was able to avoid Su Mian when he sent Mo Mu back to her room.

After tucking in Mo Mu, Mo Chenhao left her room and returned to the living hall.

Mo Jinyun was still there, but Su Mian was already gone.

"I sent someone to bring Su Mian home." Mo Jinyun said, rising to meet him when she saw him enter the room.

Mo Chenhao ignored his sister and turned to give a maid an order. "Prepare a bowl of noodles and bring it to my study."

As soon as he was finished speaking, he turned and started in the direction of the stairs.

Mo Jinyun was infuriated by being ignored by him like this, but she restrained her temper and called out to her brother. "Chenhao, I hope you can have a good talk with Su Mian when you have the time."

Mo Chenhao paused in his tracks, turning to look at her. He did not answer her statement, instead, he asked, "Did you have your dinner yet?"

Caught off guard, Mo Jinyun did not know why he would ask her that, but she answered him nevertheless. "I did."

Upon hearing her answer, Mo Chenhao smiled mockingly. "Well, I haven't."

"Didn't you ask the maid to cook some noodles for you just now?" Mo Jinyun's voice grew fainter suddenly.

"You're my sister, and we're connected by the same blood. That was why I chose to believe you when I woke up three years ago. I believed you when you said Su Mian was my ex-girlfriend. I believed you when you said I wasn't acquainted with Gu Zhiyan of Sheng Ding Media as well."

Mo Chenhao's voice was eerily calm, completely devoid of any accusation or emotion. But with every word he spoke, Mo Jinyun's expression grew uglier and uglier.

A short pause later, Mo Chenhao looked at Mo Jinyun with a half-smile playing about his lips. "And yet, the sister whom I trusted so blindly can't even be bothered to ask whether I've had my dinner yet. You seem rather worried about someone else's feelings instead. Selfless, aren't we?"

"Chenhao, you..." Mo Jinyun's twisted expression contorted again as she tried to calm herself. "You know Su Mian has been a good friend of mine for years now. I was just trying to..."

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As if he was but an outsider in this entire matter, Mo Chenhao stared at Mo Jinyun coldly as she fumbled for her excuses.

Mo Jinyun felt his sharp gaze shred all of her further excuses into pieces, leaving her speechless.

"Are you done?" Mo Chenhao asked mockingly.

Mo Jinyun moved her lips to speak, but no words came out.

Sniggering, Mo Chenhao simply turned and went upstairs to his study without another word.

He closed the door and strode towards the window.

Outside the window, the night was cold with rain. The lamps in the yard were dim, casting dusky shadows across the trees that tangled with each other.

The rain continued to fall forlornly, and the wind started to howl.

For a while, Mo Chenhao stared at the bleak scene before his eyes. The image of Mu Yangyang standing together with Li Jiuhe flashed across his mind.

The scene stung him more than he wanted to admit.

After Mu Yangyang and Li Jiuhe returned home, they both went to take a hot shower before changing into dry clothes.

When Mu Yangyang stepped out of the bathroom, she saw that Li Jiuhe had thoughtfully prepared a bowl of steaming ginger soup for her.

He brought the bowl of the soup over to her with a smile. "It might be a bit spicy."

When Mu Yangyang scooped herself a spoonful of the soup, she seemed to feel a vague memory flash quickly across her mind.

I think... someone used to make ginger soup for me before?

Her head throbbed dully. The spoon she was holding slipped out of her hand, landing back in the bowl with a clink. She squeezed her eyes shut, grabbing her head with her hands.

"What is it?" Li Jiuhe hurriedly bent to look at her after seeing her sudden reaction. His voice was brimming with concern.

Mu Yangyang's voice was slightly weak. "My head hurts a bit..."

Upon hearing her words, Li Jiuhe's gaze flickered imperceptibly. "Did you remember something?"

"Not really..."

The stab of pain had vanished as abruptly as it came. Mu Yangyang could only shake her head in a daze. Turning to face Li Jiuhe, she asked, "Did you make me ginger soup before?"

A playful smile spread across his face. "Why don't you take a guess?"

His words made Mu Yangyang burst into laughter. Li Jiuhe was usually a cautious and serious man, and he rarely made jokes like this with her.

"You know full well I don't remember anything," she chided, smiling as she did.

"Well, it's nothing important anyway," Li Jiuhe said amusedly before urging her, "Come on, drink up."

By the time Mu Yangyang finished the ginger soup, it was already very late, so she hurriedly cooked two bowls of noodles for both of them as dinner.

While they were eating dinner, Mu Yangyang suddenly thought about Mo Chenhao and Mo Mu. She said, "Mr. Mo looks like someone who's very unapproachable, but he seems to treat his daughter really well."

Li Jiuhe's hand shook suddenly, making his chopsticks tremble as well. His expression did not change as he asked with feigned casualness. "What do you think about him as a person?"

"As a father, I can see that he loves his daughter a lot, but his temper is too unpredictable," Mu Yangyang said slowly, nodding as she did.

"Oh?" Li Jiuhe answered distractedly. He did not speak again for the remainder of the dinner.

Mu Yangyang looked up, only to see Li Jiuhe's face cast in a mask of thoughtfulness.

"Okay, what's up with you?" She rarely saw Li Jiuhe look as sullen as this. "Is it work? Did it go badly?"

"It's nothing." Li Jiuhe finally broke into a small smile as he shook his head. "Let's just eat."

Mu Yangyang obediently returned to her noodles, but the serious look in Li Jiuhe's eyes only grew darker.

From the looks of the incident that happened today, both Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao still did not recognize each other.

The next day, Mo Chenhao followed his normal routine of taking a car to Mo Corporation.

"Go to Sheng Ding Media," he suddenly ordered his driver halfway through the journey.

Because of the incident yesterday, the driver did not dare to ask further, and he simply replied obediently, "Yes, sir."

Soon, the car rolled to a stop at the road directly opposite the entrance of Sheng Ding Media.

Mo Chenhao threw a glance at the entrance of Sheng Ding Media. He opened his mouth to instruct his driver. "Go inside and tell Gu Zhiyan that I want to see him."

The driver left the car and Mo Chenhao watched him make his way into the building.

After a while, he returned with Gu Zhiyan in tow.

There was another man following behind Gu Zhiyan.

The man's face was a calm mask of professionalism. He looked like the type of man who could be trusted to settle any problem carefully.

Upon seeing Mo Chenhao himself, Gu Zhiyan could not believe his eyes. "Chenhao, you wanted to see me?"

He had already tried to see Mo Chenhao numerous times before their current meeting. However, every time without fail, Mo Chenhao would refuse to see him and have him chased out of the building. Gu Zhiyan never expected Mo Chenhao to be the one to reach out to him first today.

Reality truly had a way of grinding people away bit by bit, forcing them to lower their standards.

Gu Zhiyan used to think that Mo Chenhao was merciless for refusing to go out with him for a meal. But now, even meeting him was turning out to be a challenge.

Mo Chenhao turned his gaze away from him, merely acknowledging the statement with a nod. "Yes."

Pulling open the car door, Gu Zhiyan hopped inside before turning to look at Shi Ye. He paused, then looked at Mo Chenhao, saying, "Will you let Shi Ye in as well? You may not remember him, but he was your trusted assistant before all this happened. He's already followed you for many years."

Mo Jinyun had dismissed Shi Ye immediately after Mo Chenhao was involved in that accident three years ago.

After Shi Ye was forced to leave, he went to Sheng Ding Media to work under Gu Zhiyan.

Mo Chenhao cast his gaze on the man with the serious expression. After a beat, he nodded imperceptibly.

After being rejected by Mo Chenhao so many times, Gu Zhiyan found himself slightly caught by surprise. He asked in disbelief. "Did you regain your memories?"

Mo Chenhao's reply was cold. "No."

“Then why did you look for me?” Gu Zhiyan asked tentatively. He could not shake the feeling that he was like an unfavored concubine being summoned to meet the emperor.

“Did we use to be very close?” Mo Chenhao asked bluntly.

“Yes.” Gu Zhiyan sighed. “No one could stand that blasted temper of yours. Well, no one except me. I mean, who else would want to be friends with you...”

He did not need to finish his sentence before he felt the temperature in the car dropped several degrees.

Gu Zhiyan hid a smile. Mo Chenhao might have lost his memories, but his foul temper remained untouched.

He chuckled slightly. “Let me put it like this, aside from me, Shi Ye is the only other person who is closest to you. He’s worked under you for a lot of years now.”

After that, Gu Zhiyan nudged Shi Ye. “Wouldn’t you say so, Shi Ye?”

Ever since he was dismissed by Mo Jinyun, aside from occasional appearances in the news reports, this was the first time Shi Ye saw Mo Chenhao in person.

Their identities and lives were simply far too different, leaving no chance for them to meet. Shi Ye did not even bump into Mo Chenhao by chance in the past three years.

Thinking about everything that happened, Shi Ye was an emotional mess under his calm mask. He nodded. “Yes.”

Mo Chenhao’s gaze swept across the two of them before he produced a name card and handed it to Shi Ye. “I just so happen to need a personal assistant currently. Call me after you make up your mind.”

Stunned, Gu Zhiyan widened his eyes in surprise. Didn’t Mo Chenhao come to find me today?

Why is he handing his name card to Shi Ye instead?

Shi Ye accepted the name card, feeling a rising sense of surprise.

Mo Chenhao retracted his hand. His voice was mild. “I’m going to the company now.”

Gu Zhiyan and Shi Ye knew that was their cue to leave.

They exchanged glances with each other. While they still did not have any idea what Mo Chenhao was planning, they were already used to obeying Mo Chenhao’s every command and got down from the car

resignedly.

Mo Chenhao watched them leave from the window of his car. His eyes were darkly thoughtful.

Three years ago, he woke up without any of his memories. The only person who was beside him then was his sister by blood, Mo Jinyun. That was why he chose to believe her.

But recent events had started to shake his belief in Mo Jinyun. Mo Chenhao had a sneaking feeling that his sister was not as trustworthy as she was making herself out to be.

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When Mo Chenhao returned to Mo Corporation, he found Mo Jinyun in his office.

As soon as he entered the office, he saw Mo Jinyun sitting on the couch. Her mutinous expression suggested that she had been waiting for quite some time.

Just as Mo Chenhao stepped through the door, she asked, "Where did you go?"

"I wasn't aware that I needed to tell you about where I go." Mo Chenhao spared her a dismissive glance and walked directly to the chair behind his office desk before taking a seat.

He refused to treat Mo Jinyun with any respect, not after everything that happened.

His attitude sent Mo Jinyun into a considerable temper. Her high heels clicked on the ground loudly as she stalked over to him. "Chenhao, we're biological siblings. Blood is always thicker than water. We should trust and support each other."

"Trust?" Mo Chenhao looked like he just heard the world's greatest joke. His words were tinted with mockery. "Have you ever lied to me?"

His gaze was razor-sharp. He could see the sudden thread of panic in Mo Jinyun's eyes and how she seemed to be forcing herself to maintain her smile. As if she was testing the waters, she proceeded to ask, "Did anyone tell you about something?"

Mo Chenhao did not reply and simply continued to stare at her in silence.

Feeling pressed under the weight of his stare, Mo Jinyun felt her skin crawl. Mo Chenhao's sharp gaze threatened to pierce the web of lies she had built, and it made her anxious enough that she could not even rest her hands without fidgeting.

But why should I feel guilty or afraid?

I did everything for Chenhao's sake and for the sake of the Mo family!

That thought was enough to sustain her. Mo Jinyun's color returned to her face and she said firmly, "I don't care what anyone else might have said to you, but you need to stop believing them. Our family has made it this far today, but there are plenty of other people watching us and waiting for the two of us to disagree and quarrel. Are we really going to let them have their way and benefit from it?"

It was not the first time Mo Chenhao heard her repeat the same old tired words. His reply was indifferent. "Oh, really?"

Mo Jinyun's expression hardened with determination. "Of course."

Mo Chenhao did not look at her any longer, lowering his head and starting his computer. "I'm going to work now. You can see yourself out."

While Mo Jinyun was unsure whether Mo Chenhao truly believed her words, she still did not have any choice but to leave.

After leaving the office, suspicion and puzzlement rose within Mo Jinyun's heart in equal measure.

Mo Chenhao was perfectly pliant over the past three years. He did not remember anything about his past, nor did he interact with Gu Zhiyan and the others. While he did not grow any closer with her, at the very least, he still listened to her.

But recently, she discovered that Mo Chenhao was proving to be hard to control.

Where did my plan go wrong?

Mo Jinyun ruminated on the subject on the way back to her office. Once inside, she immediately made an overseas call.

Her call got through only after a few repeated rings.

As soon as the call was connected, Mo Jinyun unleashed the force of her frustrations on the recipient. "Dr. Li, my brother has been slipping out of my control recently. He's not listening to what I tell him! Is there something wrong with your hypnosis?"

The person on the other end remained deathly silent.

After a moment, a man's rough voice finally spoke. "Hypnosis isn't mind control. Even under hypnosis, he will have his own thoughts and ideas. If you want to control him or make him listen to you, it's entirely up to your skills."

Dr. Li's voice was flat and unemotional, but Mo Jinyun could not shake the feeling that he was mocking her.

She clenched her fists tight as her expression turned ugly. "Are you making fun of me?"

Dr. Li did not seem flustered at all, and he simply pointed out calmly, "In the past three years, you were the only one who could gain his trust, but I never anticipated you to waste such a perfect hand of cards so completely. That does take a certain amount of skill."

"You..."

Mo Jinyun was a proud person from birth, wearing arrogance like other people wore clothes. She rarely respected other people. As such, upon hearing Dr. Li insulting her, her first reaction was to lash out at him.

But when she remembered that her plan involving Mo Chenhao depended heavily on Dr. Li, she forced herself to swallow her anger.

Mo Jinyun shut her eyes, willing her anger to diminish. Only when she was calm again did she ask, "Is there a possibility that my brother will regain any of his earlier memories, Dr. Li?"

"There is no definite answer to your question."

"You mean that it's likely that he might remember what happened before?" Mo Jinyun underwent a huge change of expression. "I thought you promised that this method was infallible?"

"That was merely your opinion on the method. I still have work to do, so goodbye, Ms. Mo," Dr. Li said coldly, before hanging up.

"Dr. Li? Hello? Hello?" Mo Jinyun stared at her phone. She refused to believe that even a worthless doctor like him would dare hang up on her.

Her anger flared up again, and she hurled her phone onto the ground, she then paced the length of her office anxiously.

No, no, no! I can't just sit by and do nothing. I must stop Mo Chenhao from recalling the past at all costs.

As long as I can prevent him from contacting any of the people he knew in the past, he definitely would not remember anything.

That's how it worked for the past three years, after all.

The more Mo Jinyun thought about it, the more she was convinced that she was right.

Upon further consideration, Mo Jinyun sent for Mo Chenhao's driver to see her.

Mo Jinyun frowned as she asked, "Where did Chenhao go over the past two days?"

The driver quickly lowered his head and drawled his words, "He didn't go anywhere."

Mo Jinyun sneered when she heard that statement. "He went to Sheng Ding Media to find Gu Zhiyan, didn't he?"

The driver hurriedly replied, "Yes."

Mo Jinyun glared at the driver and warned him, "Watch him closely."

Because of Su Mian's incident with Mo Mu, Mo Chenhao did not work overtime today. He left the company as soon as he was able to clock out.

Just as he stepped out of Mo Corporation, Mo Jinyun strode over to him.

"Chenhao!"

Calling his name, she caught up with him quickly.

Mo Chenhao turned to face her with an icy expression on his face. "Is there a problem?"

Mo Jinyun walked up to him and held his arm affectionately. "Come on, let's go home together."

Mo Chenhao pulled his arm away quickly, giving her a strange look and walking to his car.

Mo Jinyun's expression clouded over at that, but she did not react otherwise and merely followed behind him quickly.

The driver opened the door for Mo Chenhao. As soon as Mo Chenhao entered the car and took a seat, Mo Jinyun entered the car as well.

Mo Chenhao frowned slightly but did not say anything else.

Pulling out a document from his bag, he lowered his head and started to read through it.

Mo Jinyun felt a growing sense of awkwardness as Mo Chenhao completely ignored her.

The realization was growing on her that aside from the times where she and Mo Chenhao argued because of their diverging opinions, they had little to nothing else in common to talk about.

Her already uneasy heart grew heavier.

After a moment's thought, she said, "Chenhao..."

“I’m reading a document. Kindly refrain from interrupting me,” Mo Chenhao said without even looking at her. His tone was cold and distant, it was as if he was talking to a stranger.

He could not have made his point any clearer. Mo Jinyun had no choice but to shut her mouth, unwilling to embarrass herself any further.

Soon, the car finally stopped at the gates of the Mo family mansion.

The moment Mo Chenhao got out of the car, he noticed the white car parked in the parking lot beside the door.

It was Su Mian’s car.

Mo Chenhao used to turn a blind eye to Su Mian constantly visiting the Mo family mansion because of Mo Mu.

He had a good memory. After seeing the same car for so many times, he could recognize the car as Su Mian’s at first sight.

Since yesterday, he already made it clear to Su Mian that she no longer needed to come to the Mo family mansion.

Apparently, she did not take his words seriously.

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Mo Chenhao sniggered before striding into the house.

Getting down from the car behind him, Mo Jinyun saw Su Mian’s car as well.

That idiot!

Mo Chenhao loved his daughter like nothing else. Anyone with functioning eyes could see that.

Su Mian’s such a fool! She almost lost Mo Mu yesterday when she brought her out. And she still had the gall to show up at the Mo family mansion today?

Isn’t she just trying to make Mo Chenhao explode with anger?

As soon as Mo Chenhao entered the house, a maid was already waiting to take his coat from him.

He did not even need to speak. The maid just automatically informed him, “Mo Mu and Ms. Su are in the kitchen.”

Every maid working for the Mo family knew that the first thing Mo Chenhao did every day after coming

home from work was to check on Mo Mu.

With that, Mo Chenhao made his way to the kitchen immediately.

When he entered the kitchen, he saw Su Mian cutting fruits on the kitchen counter.

She was talking to Mo Mu as she cut the fruits. "Eating more fruits can make you prettier, Mo Mu."

For her part, Mo Mu was perched on the kitchen counter, swinging her two little legs restlessly. Mo Chenhao could not tell if she was actually listening to Su Mian as he watched her reach a chubby little hand out to take a slice of watermelon and bring it to her mouth.

As soon as Mo Mu bit into the watermelon, she turned around to see Mo Chenhao.

"Mo Chinjiao!" Her happy voice was muffled slightly, thanks to the unfinished watermelon stuffed in her mouth. She reached her arms out, obviously looking for a hug.

Mo Chenhao approached her and scooped her into his arms easily. Feeling slightly disgusted, he reached out to wipe away the watermelon juice dribbling from his daughter's mouth. His voice was quietly resigned when he said, "Call me daddy."

"Daddy!" Mo Mu said brightly.

Every time Mo Chenhao returned home, Mo Mu insisted on going through this show with him.

She found the notion of challenging her executive director daddy's authority ceaselessly entertaining.

"Chenhao."

Hearing her call, Mo Chenhao raised his head to look at Su Mian.

She set down the knife she was holding and smiled warmly at him.

Mo Chenhao simply gave her an unfathomable laugh before leaving with Mo Mu in his arms.

Seems like he's not as furious with me as I expected him to be. A hint of joy flashed across Su Mian's eyes at that thought.

As expected, using Mo Mu as a point of entry was the right choice.

When Mo Mu was younger, she was still tolerable. She could not speak or walk and generally looked like a normal child. But now, she started to resemble that woman Mu Yangyang more and more as the days went by.

It was precisely why Su Mian felt her dislike of Mo Mu grow day by day.

A plot was growing in her heart. She needed to get rid of Mo Mu somehow.

The entire incident that happened yesterday was just a test of hers to see how much Mo Mu meant to Mo Chenhao.

She knew Mo Mu was important to Mo Chenhao, so she would first win Mo Mu over to her side. Then, she would use that to make Mo Chenhao accept her.

The moment she was married into the Mo family successfully and got pregnant with Mo Chenhao's child...

Well, by then, it's going to be all too easy to get rid of that child.

Su Mian could only smile over her perfect plan.

Mo Chenhao carried Mo Mu to his study.

He placed Mo Mu on his desk, and she immediately wriggled around to grab his pen holder.

"Stop moving!" Mo Chenhao said lowly. Mo Mu froze instantly, turning to stare at him with wide eyes.

He pulled a chair over to his desk.

When he sat down, his gaze was level with Mo Mu's wide-eyed stare. His expression was calm and serious like he was going to negotiate an agreement with a potential client.

"Do you like your mommy?"

Mo Mu was now old enough to vaguely understand what the word "like" meant.

Blinking her eyes innocently, she looked at Mo Chenhao for a few seconds before nodding as seriously as he did.

Her reaction was as Mo Chenhao expected.

He crossed his arms and leaned back into his chair. Switching tactics, he asked, "Would you rather choose mommy or pretty sister?"

Mo Mu's eyes lit up immediately. Looking somewhat shy, she shrugged her tiny shoulders. She could not disguise the joy in her excited voice. "Pretty sister!"

This reaction, however, surprised Mo Chenhao.

Even though Su Mian did not have the chance to spend a lot of time with Mo Mu, she still constantly visited Mo Mu. Mo Chenhao never expected Mo Mu to choose someone else over her.

Mo Chenhao reached a hand out to smooth Mo Mu's tangled fringe, casually asking, "What about pretty sister or daddy, then?"

Mo Mu did not even hesitate as she shouted happily, "Daddy!"

Upon hearing that, Mo Chenhao lowered his gaze and saw Mo Mu smiling at him sweetly, head raised.

His heart softened, and he was immediately brought back to the time where he saw one of his employees out shopping with their child.

He remembered that the employee had called the child by an affectionate nickname. What was it again?

It was... sweetheart, wasn't it?

Even that's called sweet?

Mo Mu's the real sweetheart here.

Mo Chenhao reached out and pulled Mo Mu into his arms again. His voice took on a negotiating tone. "How would you like it if we go and become neighbors with pretty sister?"

Mo Mu nodded hurriedly. "Yes!"

A chuckle broke free from Mo Chenhao's lips. "You don't even know what a neighbor is."

Soon after that, Mo Chenhao brought Mo Mu to her room to help her pack her things.

He suddenly froze in the midst of helping her pack.

Helping her pack came so easily to him, almost like he had done this before.

Carrying their luggage, he held Mo Mu's hand as they went down the stairs. At the same time, Mo Jinyun was just about to send Su Mian to call them down for dinner.

Seeing Mo Chenhao carrying his luggage, Su Mian's expression froze abruptly. "What's with the suitcases? Where are you going?"

Mo Chenhao was about to speak when he paused, looking like a sudden thought occurred to him. He then lowered his head to look at Mo Mu.

Following that, he swept a cold glance over at Su Mian and remained silent. Holding Mo Mu in one arm and his luggage in another, he brushed past Su Mian and simply left.

Su Mian's expression changed abruptly and she hurriedly went to the dining room to find Mo Jinyun.

By the time Mo Jinyun caught up with them, Mo Chenhao was already sitting in the car with Mo Mu.

She ran up to the car, slamming on the window forcefully. "Chenhao! Where are you going?"

Mo Chenhao rolled down the window. "I'm going somewhere with more peace and quiet."

Done speaking, he rolled up the window and stepped on the gas pedal. The car sped away, leaving Mo Jinyun behind, shrieking like a madwoman.

"Chenhao! Mo Chenhao! Come back here this instant!"

Mo Jinyun was so angry that her head spun. She stormed back inside to get a bodyguard. "Follow him and make him return immediately!"

She could not allow Mo Chenhao to leave her sight.

If she could not see what he was up to, the situation would be beyond her control. She had no idea what Mo Chenhao would do.

Her biggest fear right now was that he would recall his lost memories or even believe what Gu Zhiyan and the others would tell him.

Su Mian never expected Mo Chenhao to be so callously cold as well. She tried to comfort Mo Jinyun, saying, "Jinyun, don't worry too much. I'm sure Chenhao—"

"Shut up!" Mo Jinyun snapped in a low voice. "This is all your fault! You almost lost Mo Mu yesterday. Chenhao was already furious because of that, but you still had the guts to show up at the Mo family mansion today!"

Su Mian was shocked. Her family was wealthy as well, and ever since she was young, she was surrounded by people who wanted to flatter and make acquaintances with her. Growing up, her life had been nothing but easy.

Aside from the stumbling block she faced with Mo Chenhao, no one else ever dared to talk to her in such a tone of voice before.

Tamping down her anger, Su Mian snarled, "I just want Chenhao to accept me sooner! I've been waiting for three years now—three years! How many three years can a woman wait? I'm already thirty years old now."

## [Chapter 376](#)

Mo Jinyun and Su Mian met when they were studying abroad and had never quarreled since. Hence, their friendship was considered pretty genuine.

The two of them were on the verge of losing their tempers as of this moment.

Mo Jinyun scoffed, "Are you putting the blame on me now?"

Su Mian pursed her lips and said coldly, "I'm not."

Both parties were locked in a stalemate and things were getting out of control. None of the maids dared go near.

After getting a hard time from Mo Chenhao, Mo Jinyun felt like Su Mian was deliberately upsetting her.

She looked at Su Mian sullenly. "Su Mian, I've created so many opportunities for you in the past three years. I even went the extra mile to lie to Chenhao. You're just useless! Mu Yangyang made him fall head over heels for her in such a short period of time, but you spent three years and he still has no feelings for you. I think it's better that you just give up on him!"

Su Mian had always excelled in everything she did. But now, she had failed to make Mo Chenhao fall for her. Moreover, she couldn't take it when Mo Jinyun compared her to a woman who had been dead for three years now.

"Mo Jinyun, you've wanted to say this for a long time now, right?" Su Mian sneered. "Aren't you worried that I will tell Mo Chenhao everything that had happened in the past?"

Mo Jinyun narrowed her eyes upon hearing those words. She mocked, "You wouldn't. Don't forget, you've been lying to him as well. As his dear sister, who do you think will get into trouble first if he recalls the past?"

"You..."

"Get it together. We've been friends for many years and are now in the same boat. It'd be best if we can reach a mutual understanding on the matter, don't you think so?"

It took a long while before Su Mian replied, "Yes."

...

Mo Chenhao brought Mo Mu to Jinding.

Mo Jinyun had forbidden him to contact Gu Zhiyan in the past three years, so naturally, he wasn't allowed to visit Jinding which was Gu Zhiyan's restaurant as well.

It wasn't because he obeyed Mo Jinyun's instructions. He just thought it was too much trouble.

But now, he found Mo Jinyun to be extremely annoying. That was why he didn't want to stay with the Mos anymore.

He had to find a place to spend the night first.

The moment he stepped foot into the restaurant, he noticed Jinding had a really nice atmosphere.

Mo Chenhao placed all his luggage into a suite he had booked. He then brought Mo Mu to the dining hall for dinner.

It was eight when he finally had dinner.

Mo Mu and him were getting really hungry.

Mo Mu hurriedly stood up on the junior dining chair when food was served. She was about to dig in with her chopsticks.

"Sit down," Mo Chenhao ordered in a low voice.

Mo Mu pouted and sat back down. She said pitifully, "I'm so hungry..."

Mo Chenhao filled a plate with rice and some dishes, mixed it all up without a word, tied a napkin around her neck, then placed the food in front of her.

He was very good at it.

A few ladies sitting next to them were already having a private discussion about Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao had been featured in the local newspaper a number of times now in recent years. A few of the guests recognized him, but no one dared strike up a conversation with him.

Mo Mu had an unusual appetite ever since she was a few months old. She would stuff her mouth with anything and everything she could get her hands on, including but not limited to leaves and fruit peels.

She wasn't picky when it came to food at all.

Mo Chenhao frowned when he saw Mo Mu gobbling down her food. "Slow down."

However, Mo Mu ignored him as she continued to stuff her face.

Mo Chenhao could only hand her a glass of water since they had not yet been served soup.

Just then, Shen Yu and her crew entered the restaurant.

She was met with a towering figure paying close attention to a little girl eating with a glass of water in one hand and a piece of napkin in the other.

The people beside Shen Yu had also noticed Mo Chenhao.

“Isn’t that the president of Mo Corporation?”

“He’s having dinner here as well. Who is that little girl? Is she his illegitimate daughter?”

“Maybe, as they look quite similar...”

“The Mos have really good genes. The father-daughter pair is so good-looking...”

They had gone completely off-topic. When they saw Shen Yu rooted to the spot, they couldn’t help but call out to her, “Shen Yu, what are you staring at? Let’s go.”

Shen Yu came back to her senses and said hurriedly, “You guys go ahead. I have something to take care of.”

“Ok then, we’ll head over first. Please hurry up.”

After they left, Shen Yu scanned her surroundings before she headed toward Mo Chenhao.

Jinding and Sheng Ding were managed by Gu Zhiyan in recent years. Hence, Shen Yu wasn’t worried about the paparazzi while being here.

Gu Zhiyan would deal with it anyways.

Shen Yu went straight up to Mo Chenhao’s table.

“Slow down, no one is going to take it away from you,” Mo Chenhao said to Mo Mu in a low voice.

Shen Yu cleared her throat and called out to him, “Boss.”

She couldn’t help but glance in Mo Mu’s direction.

Is she Mu Yangyang’s and Mo Chenhao’s daughter, Mo Mu?

She’s... So cute!

Everything about her is so freaking cute!

Mo Chenhao turned around to face Shen Yu when he heard her.

He had a vague impression of her, but couldn't put a name to her. After all, he had a lot of women wanting to strike a conversation with him.

However, this woman seemed different from the others as she kept glancing in Mo Mu's direction.

Mo Chenhao put the glass of water down and asked, "What did you call me?"

Shen Yu moved her gaze away from Mo Mu reluctantly. Even though it had been three years since she spoke to Mo Chenhao, she still straightened her back instinctively like a kindergarten school kid when talking to him.

Shen Yu called out to him once again, "Boss!"

Mo Chenhao pondered for a little while before saying, "Are you an artist signed under Sheng Ding?"

"Yes," Shen Yu replied. She just couldn't keep her eyes off Mo Mu. "Your daughter is very cute."

"I've never told the public about my daughter, but you don't seem surprised." Perhaps because Shen Yu seemed different from the other women, he was willing to say a few more words to her.

Shen Yu froze as Mu Yangyang came to mind. She sighed, "We've met before."

Mo Chenhao looked up sharply.

Shen Yu gulped. "It's true."

Boss' gaze is still as scary as ever even after three years.

"Daddy, more!"

Mo Mu's voice broke the atmosphere.

Mo Chenhao turned around to scoop some more rice for Mo Mu without a word.

Mo Mu tilted her head to look at Shen Yu as Shen Yu returned her gaze.

The girl then greeted her with a smile, "You're so pretty, pretty sister."

Shen Yu felt like her heart was about to explode with how adorable the girl was.

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Shen Yu was over the moon. She even wanted to cup Mo Mu's face in her hands.

But she didn't, because Mo Chenhao was still around.

"You're very cute too," Shen Yu replied in a high-pitched, sing-song voice under Mo Mu's influence.

It was a rare sight to see Mo Mu smiling shyly.

She then covered her face with her hands while still holding on to her chopsticks.

What a glutton.

Mo Chenhao noticed Shen Yu and Mo Mu 'flirting' to one another when he placed the mixed rice in front of Mo Mu.

The man had no doubt that this woman would take Mo Mu away if he were to leave them alone for a few seconds.

He narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Is there anything else?"

"Ah?" Weren't we talking about how we've met before in the past?

But now, it sounded as if Mo Chenhao wanted Shen Yu gone.

As expected, she heard Mo Chenhao say to her in the next second, "If there's nothing else, you can leave."

"Boss, I..." Shen Yu finally had a chance to meet up with Mo Chenhao, so she couldn't let this golden opportunity slip away.

She wasn't planning on telling Mu Yangyang about Mo Chenhao when she found out the two of them had lost their memories before this.

However, she changed her mind after meeting Mo Mu.

Mo Mu was Mu Yangyang's biological daughter.

She had to reunite the mother-daughter pair even if Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao were not destined to be together in this lifetime.

Mu Yangyang had the right to know she had a daughter.

Mo Mu also had the right to get to know her biological mother.

Such a cute kid deserved to have everything a child deserved to have, including a mother's love.

"You're a public figure. Do you not care about your image at all?" Mo Chenhao threatened when he saw Shen Yu still hanging around.

Before Shen Yu could even react, he picked up his phone as if to call for security.

Shen Yu gritted her teeth and slammed her palm on the dining table. She said in a serious tone, "Let me tell you something and I'll leave after I'm done."

Mo Chenhao's eyes met hers.

Shen Yu gulped and continued, "Mo Mu's biological mother isn't Su Mian. Your sister has been lying to you."

That was all she could say at the moment as Mo Chenhao's face sank.

In the past, Mo Chenhao had been nice to her because of Mu Yangyang.

But now, Shen Yu couldn't guarantee what Mo Chenhao would do to her if she were to upset him.

With that, she turned around quickly and fled the scene.

Mo Mu looked at the spot where Shen Yu stood a moment ago. She raised a chubby finger and said, "Where's that pretty sister?"

The corner of her lips was stained with grains of rice and gravy from some of the dishes.

Mo Chenhao reached out to wipe her face clean. However, Mo Mu was getting a little restless since she didn't get the answer she wanted, so she started moving her head around to look for Shen Yu.

Mo Chenhao grabbed hold of her head easily and forced Mo Mu to look him in the eye.

Mo Mu blinked as she looked at him quizzically and repeated, "Where is that pretty sister?"

Mo Chenhao corrected her. "She's not pretty."

Mo Mu frowned. "She is."

Mo Chenhao slightly furrowed his brows. "She's a weird Ms. Stranger."

At first, he had a pretty good first impression of Shen Yu, but he soon changed his mind when she kept stealing glances in Mo Mu's direction.

Women these days are so weird. They are either after me or my daughter.

“She’s pre...”

Mo Mu was about to refute when Mo Chenhao cut her off, “Repeat after me, she’s w-e-i-r-d.”

Mo Mu showcased her eagerness to learn as she repeated after him, “Weird.”

Mo Chenhao was pleased with her progress, “Keep your distance and don’t talk to these kinds of weirdos in the future.”

Mo Mu nodded, though she didn’t quite understand what he was referring to.

Soon after, Mo Chenhao fed Mo Mu some fruits after the meal. Mo Mu was starting to get sleepy as she reached out toward Mo Chenhao, wanting to be carried.

Mo Mu was usually a very obedient girl. She would only make a fuss when she was sleepy.

Mo Chenhao adjusted her sleeping position to make sure she felt comfortable in his arms and lulled her to sleep.

Now, he finally had some time to eat.

The dishes were getting cold. Mo Chenhao simply ate a few dishes and headed back to his suite with Mo Mu.

Then, Mo Chenhao cleaned her face, changed her into her pajamas and left her to sleep alone.

He was about to head into the bathroom when his phone rang.

It was from an unknown caller.

He knew it was from Shi Ye, the guy who called himself his assistant.

Mo Chenhao turned off the volume on his phone and checked on Mo Mu. He only went out of the room after making sure she was still fast asleep.

Then, he picked up the call outside the room.

“Mr. Mo!” Shi Ye called out to him habitually the moment the call went through.

Mo Chenhao ignored the way he addressed him and asked, “Have you given it a thought?”

Shi Ye was silent for a moment before saying, “I will do anything you ask, Mr. Mo. I’ve already wrapped

up all my work and can report to Mo Corporation starting tomorrow.”

He didn't agree to Mo Chenhao's request immediately because he needed some time to wrap up his work.

Needless to say, Gu Zhiyan was willing to let go of him. However, he had a strong sense of duty to wrap up his work before he leaves.

Mo Chenhao was silent for a while. He never expected Shi Ye to be so capable, prudent and thorough.

Pondering for a brief moment, he then said, “Come straight to Jinding tomorrow morning.”

Shi Ye replied, “Ok.”

...

The next morning, Shi Ye arrived at Jinding when Mo Chenhao was having breakfast with Mo Mu.

Shi Ye widened his eyes in surprise when he saw the little girl.

Mo Mu could feel someone staring at her, so she turned around and faced the man.

Perhaps every parent had one thing in common. They couldn't help but take a closer look and smile when they saw any cute kid.

Moreover, Mo Mu was Mo Chenhao's daughter.

Shi Ye felt overwhelmed as he had watched Mo Chenhao grow from a moody teen to a steady and conscientious man.

Kids usually had a sharp intuition. So, Mo Mu could feel whether Shi Ye had good or bad intentions.

She beamed at Shi Ye, who smiled back at her.

Mo Chenhao asked without even looking up, “Have you eaten?”

Shi Ye came back to his senses and quickly replied, “I have.”

Mo Chenhao checked Mo Mu's milk temperature as he said casually, “I need you to investigate someone for me.”

Upon hearing that, Shi Ye replied respectfully, “Who is it?”

Mo Chenhao turned to face him. “Mu Yangyang.”

Shi Ye raised his head in shock.

“Why? Is there a problem?” Needless to say, Mo Chenhao had noticed his weird reaction.

For a brief moment, Shi Ye thought Mo Chenhao had regained his memories.

However, the look in his eyes was still as distant as ever.

Shi Ye paused before answering, “No.”

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Before Shi Ye left, he took a glance at Mo Chenhao again.

Mo Chenhao was peeling an egg for Mo Mu.

Before Mo Chenhao knew Mu Yangyang, he was not known as a considerate or caring person.

But it seemed that he had changed. He was taking great care of Mo Mu now.

Besides showing a noble temperament and imposing manner of a business elite, he also showed his gentle side as a father.

Although Mo Chenhao was very successful, he was still willing to change for the sake of being a better man.

Shi Ye did not stay for long. He left after a moment.

He had heard about the incident that happened to Mu Yangyang from Gu Zhiyan before.

Hence, he gave Gu Zhiyan a call and asked for Mu Yangyang’s address when he drove out of Jinding.

Upon getting the address, Shi Ye drove to the community where Mu Yangyang was staying.

He then parked his car on the roadside opposite the neighborhood.

However, he didn’t get off immediately. He sat in the car and waited for a while. Then, he saw Mu Yangyang come out.

She was wearing a white sweater and jeans today. Although she looked thin, she still looked energetic.

When the explosion happened on the island, Shi Ye and Gu Zhiyan thought Mu Yangyang was dead.

Now that Mu Yangyang appeared right in front of him, he felt somewhat unaccustomed.

He steadied his nerves before opening the door and getting down the car.

“Hi...” Shi Ye greeted courteously.

Mu Yangyang turned around and looked at him. “Yes? How can I help you?”

Shi Ye’s gaze fixated on Mu Yangyang’s face for a few seconds before it moved away. In a polite manner, he asked again, “Do you know if there are any houses for sale in this neighborhood?”

“I’m not too sure. You can try contacting the real estate agent. I can give you the number.”

Mu Yangyang thought Shi Ye looked familiar. Thus, she did not hesitate and took out her phone to look for the agent’s number before narrating it to Shi Ye.

“Thank you.” Shi Ye saved the number and thanked her earnestly.

“You’re welcome!” After that, Mu Yangyang turned and was about to leave.

However, Shi Ye did not leave immediately. He stood still and watched Mu Yangyang’s back until she receded into the crowd.

It seems like Mrs. Mo really doesn’t know who I am...

Other than her thin figure, she didn’t look much different from before. But her personality seems to be much gentler now.

In the past, Mu Yangyang was soft-spoken and gentle too. But she was always sharp-witted as if she wanted to protect herself from being hurt.

Now that she has lost those harrowing memories, perhaps her life is simpler now.

Shi Ye shook his head and recollected himself.

Mu Chenhao had asked him to investigate Mu Yangyang. He must either know something or has met her.

Shi Ye thought the latter was more likely.

In the past three years, the closest person to Mo Chenhao was Mo Jinyun.

How could she have never mentioned Mu Yangyang to Mo Chenhao? If he regains his memories and finds out that Mo Jinyun did not help Mu Yangyang when the latter was in desperate need, how would he react?

...

Shi Ye had done a thorough background check on Mu Yangyang before she went to the hilltop villa for the first time and later married Mo Chenhao.

He did not expect he would need to do it again after three years or so.

And again, Mo Chenhao is the one sending me to do this task!

He felt he was stepping back in time. It's like going back to the time before they got married!

Although Shi Ye knew everything about Mu Yangyang, he thought there was still a need to check on her since three years had passed.

In the end, Shi Ye was shocked about what he found.

Before the incident three years ago, Mu Yangyang was a famous internet celebrity. But now, nothing much about her could be found on the internet.

Even her news with Mo Chenhao and her giving birth abroad were untraceable.

Apart from her being the daughter of the Mu family and holding a degree from the film academy, then later getting into an accident three years ago, Shi Ye couldn't find anything else.

If Shi Ye did not know her past, he would have believed that those were the only important bits about her.

But at this moment, he could do nothing but send this brief information to Mo Chenhao.

Someone had tampered with Mu Yangyang's information on the internet. Even if he told Mo Chenhao that Mu Yangyang was his wife and the woman he used to adore and love so much, Mo Chenhao would not believe him.

The man had a stubborn character and was different from other people. It would not be easy for him to believe a person without certain trust in that other person.

Shi Ye still needed some more time for Mo Chenhao to believe him.

In the afternoon, Shi Ye went to Mo Corporation with all his gathered information.

However, when he reached the lobby, he was stopped by the receptionist.

"Hi. How may I help you? Who are you looking for?"

The receptionist at the Mo Corporation had changed a few times in the past three years. Needless to say, she did not know who Shi Ye was.

“I’m the new assistant to Mr. Mo,” Shi Ye introduced himself.

However, the receptionist was a bit hesitant to let him in. She asked again, “Can I see your ID card?”

In the end, Shi Ye had no choice but to call Mo Chenhao directly.

While waiting for the elevator, Shi Ye saw that the elevator had stopped on the tenth floor.

And when the elevator finally descended, he came face to face with Mo Jinyun when she got out.

Shi Ye nodded faintly and greeted, “Director Mo...”

Mo Jinyun took a glance at Shi Ye and found that he looked familiar. But she could not recall where she had met him before. Hence, she just remained quiet.

Shi Ye courteously got in the elevator and reached Mo Chenhao’s office.

He was surprised to see Mo Chenhao bring Mo Mu to his office today.

Both of them were busy ‘working’ at their desks when he walked in.

Mo Chenhao was sitting on his presidential armchair with a thick pile of documents placed in front of him.

Mo Mu, on the other hand, was sitting at the other side of the office table. She had a colored pencil in one hand and a drawing paper on the table. It seemed like she was scribbling something on it.

It looked weird seeing them together, but somehow they looked harmonious too.

Shi Ye knocked on the door before going in. He then went straight to Mo Chenhao and handed him a document file. “Mr. Mo, this is the document that you want.”

As soon as Shi Ye put down the document file on his desk, Mo Chenhao put down the document he was reading and began browsing for Mu Yangyang’s details.

Mo Chenhao finished reading the two pages documents in just a minute.

He then raised his head and looked at Shi Ye. “How about her fiancé’s?”

“Here...” Shi Ye handed another piece of paper with Li Jiuheng’s details to him.

Li Jiuhe's information was even shorter than Mu Yangyang's. It only filled up half of the A4 paper.

Mo Chenhao was satisfied upon receiving all the information. He had asked for Mu Yangyang's details only, so he did not expect Shi Ye to give him details about Li Jiuhe as well.

Well, looks like he really was my personal assistant before.

Mo Chenhao put down the documents in his hand and tilted his head at Shi Ye again. "I need you to do one more thing for me. I want to live next door to Mu Yangyang tonight."

Shi Ye was stunned when he heard that.

Although he did not know what Mo Chenhao was up to, he still nodded his head compliantly. "Yes, sir."

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However, Shi Ye did not leave at once.

"Anything else?" Mo Chenhao asked.

"Mr. Mo, the information here is not complete, especially for Li Jiuhe. He's not as simple as you think," said Shi Ye seriously.

Shi Ye had investigated Li Jiuhe before paparazzi caught him and Mu Yangyang on their trip to the island.

And at that time, the information he gathered about that man was very limited.

It seemed that Li Jiuhe came out from nowhere. There was not much info about his background, and that made Shi Ye suspicious.

What's his motive?

"Is that so?" Mo Chenhao took a glance at Shi Ye and checked out Mu Yangyang's profile again. "But why do I have a feeling that Mu Yangyang's identity is even more complicated?"

Shi Ye knew Mo Chenhao very well. He knew immediately that Mu Yangyang had caught his interest.

"Indeed, Ms. Mu's identity is fairly complicated." She is your wife and the mother of your daughter. Of course, she is no ordinary woman! Mu Yangyang has caught Mo Chenhao's attention now! Is that what one calls destiny?

"What are you trying to say?" Mo Chenhao squinted at Shi Ye.

His assistant shrugged and remained silent.

“Leave.” Mo Chenhao then ended their conversation.

After Shi Ye left, Mo Chenhao seemed a little distracted.

It was not until Mo Mu snatched some paper from his table that he came around.

Mo Mu placed the paper nicely in front of her and murmured to herself, “Now I want to draw Mo Chinjiao.”

Upon seeing that the paper Mo Mu took was the one with Mu Yangyang’s details, Mo Chenhao quickly reached out and grabbed it back.

Mo Mu was usually an obedient girl. But when someone interrupted her and got in her way, she would throw a tantrum.

“Hmph! I want that. Give it to me!” She grumbled and pouted her lips.

“Use this. You can draw on the blank space.” With that, Mo Chenhao gave the half-blank A4 paper with Li Jiuhe’s details to her.

Mo Mu held her head up and pretended to forgive her father. “That’s more like it.”

Then she bent her head down and continued to draw.

Mo Chenhao didn’t know whether to laugh or cry when he saw her daughter’s reaction. She was too cute, and he didn’t know how to handle her. In the end, he just reached out his hand and stroked her hair.

But Mo Mu didn’t like that.

“Hey, get off my back. Don’t you see how busy I am?” Mo Mu furrowed her eyebrows and seemed annoyed.

Mo Chenhao tried to cheer her up by asking, “Are you drawing me? Come, let me have a look.”

Mo Mu then brought the paper to him cheerfully. “Look. This is you...”

Mo Chenhao only saw scribbles of some red and green lines. He then took out his iPad and asked, “Do you want to watch some cartoons?”

“Yes!” Mo Mu nodded her head eagerly.

With that, Mo Mu took the iPad and went to the sofa while Mo Chenhao continued to work.

...

Shi Ye was back when it was time to knock off from work.

He had a property ownership certificate in his hand.

“Mr. Mo. This is the thing you asked for.”

Then he handed the property ownership certificate and a bunch of keys to Mo Chenhao.

“Where did you get the money?” Mo Chenhao looked at the certificate and keys with surprise.

“It’s your money!” Shi Ye hesitated before replying.

Mo Chenhao trusted him a lot and had given him a card before.

Mo Jinyun had been close to Mo Chenhao only recently. Therefore, she didn’t know that there was such a card with Shi Ye.

When Mo Chenhao met with the accident, Shi Ye was dismissed by Mo Jinyun. He had kept the card all this while until he used it today.

The neighborhood that Mu Yangyang lived in was a high-class residence community.

Thus, those who lived there were mostly wealthy.

But the wealthiest was still the Mo family.

Mo Chenhao was never lacked money.

Besides, he was willing to spend money on matters related to Mu Yangyang.

Shi Ye knew Mo Chenhao very well. He knew he was willing to do anything just to live next to Mu Yangyang now. Hence, he just spent the money without further ado in order to get things done.

After talking to Shi Ye, Mo Chenhao did not say anything and went to the sofa.

Mo Mu had fallen asleep after watching some cartoons. She was sleeping soundly with Mo Chenhao’s jacket wrapped around her body.

With the jacket still covered over her body, Mo Chenhao lifted her from the sofa.

Although he carried her gently, Mo Mu still woke up.

“Daddy...” She called out softly with her eyes half open.

“It’s time for dinner,” coddled Mo Chenhao as he stroked her hair.

Since Mo Mu just woke up, she behaved a bit spoiled and said pettishly, “I want to eat French fries.”

Shi Ye’s heart almost melted when he heard Mo Mu’s request.

However, Mo Chenhao was unmoved. He rejected Mo Mu’s request determinedly. “No...you can’t.”

“I don’t care. I want to eat French fries!” Mo Mu was fully awake now and demanded angrily.

“No, you can’t!” Mo Chenhao refused defiantly again.

Mo Mu pouted and grumbled, “Mo Chinjiao, you’re a big bad monster!”

“Then you’re the little bad monster!” Mo Chenhao snickered.

Mo Mu blinked her eyes, and suddenly tears gushed down from her cheeks. “Sob... I’m not a monster! Monster is so ugly! I’m Mo Mu...”

Mo Chenhao lowered his head and took a glance at Mo Mu before he walked into the elevator steadily.

Shi Ye could not stand it anymore. How he wished he could coax Mo Mu now.

However, Mo Mu stopped weeping suddenly and wiped away her tears with her hands. She then blew her nose and turned her head away from Mo Chenhao.

Sigh... Looks like Mr. Mo is still not good at handling children. But it seems that Mo Mu is good at controlling herself...

...

Mo Chenhao did not go back home right away. They went to a restaurant for dinner.

Since Shi Ye needed to send them back, therefore, he had to have dinner with them.

Mo Mu was very friendly to Shi Ye. Perhaps it was because she had been seeing him all day. She even filled his bowl with food.

Mo Chenhao tried to stop her. “Mo Mu. Stop playing around and eat your own food.”

“Mr. Shi wants to eat some of my food too,” refuted Mo Mu.

Mo Chenhao then picked up a piece of onion for her and said, “Mr. Shi can get his own food.”

“It’s okay. I don’t mind,” Shi Ye interrupted when he saw both of them were arguing.

Mo Mu disliked onions. Hence, she picked up the piece with her hand and put it aside with disgust.

Upon seeing that, Mo Chenhao put it back into her bowl again. “Don’t be picky with your food.”

Shi Ye could not help but laugh, “Mr. Mo, she is just like you. You dislike onions too, don’t you?”

Mo Chenhao was startled for a moment upon hearing what Shi Ye said.

Mo Mu took advantage of the opportunity and put the onion back in her father’s bowl. She then blinked her eyes and smirked. “Daddy, you eat it first.”

All of a sudden, Mo Chenhao was speechless.

In the end, none of them ate that piece of onion.

Well, you don’t have to force yourself to eat something you don’t like.

Perhaps it was because Shi Ye helped Mo Mu avoid eating that onion that, before leaving the restaurant, the little girl became utterly close and friendly with Shi Ye.

After dinner, Shi Ye drove them to Mu Yangyang’s community. As soon as they reached the door, someone opened the door opposite theirs.

Mu Yangyang was stunned when she saw Mo Chenhao and Mo Mu appearing at her door. “Mr. Mo? You...”

“Pretty sister!” Mo Mu threw herself into Mu Yangyang’s arms at once.

### [Chapter 380](#)

Mo Mu let go of Mo Chenhao’s hand and sprung into Mu Yangyang’s arms directly.

“Pretty sister, do you live here?” Mo Mu hugged Mu Yangyang and looked up at her.

“Yes, I live here.” Mu Yangyang bent down and picked Mo Mu up before she pointed to the door behind her.

Mu Yangyang had just cooked dinner and was waiting for Li Jiuheng. Since Li Jiuheng was not back yet, she had decided to head to the convenience store to buy something.

She did not expect to see Mo Chenhao and Mo Mu once she opened the door.

Mo Chenhao took a peep through the half-closed door.

The door was not fully closed when Mu Yangyang came out. Mo Chenhao could see the cozy living room inside and smelled the aroma of her cooked dishes.

His face darkened instantly. Gazing back at Mo Mu with a warning look in his eyes, he urged her to return to his side. "Mo Mu, come here!"

Mo Mu glanced at her father before sliding down from Mu Yangyang's body reluctantly. She then dawdled back to Mo Chenhao unwillingly.

She then took her father's hand.

Mo Chenhao's palm was too big, so she could only hold one of his fingers.

As she was close to her father, she could sense that he was not in a good mood now.

Although she did not know what the reason was, she knew she had to behave herself at this time.

Mo Chenhao never hit Mo Mu before, but he looked scary when he was angry.

Mu Yangyang felt sorry for Mo Mu. She thought Mo Chenhao was a little too harsh on her.

She's still a little kid. How could he treat her like this? He should be more patient in guiding her...

However, Mu Yangyang was not too familiar with Mo Chenhao. So, she just swallowed her words and kept silent.

With Mo Mu's hand in his, Mo Chenhao glanced at Mu Yangyang one last time before turning back to Shi Ye. "Open the door!"

Shi Ye quickly opened the door to their house and let Mo Chenhao and Mo Mu in. Before he was about to go into the house, he gave Mu Yangyang a nod.

Mu Yangyang recalled that he was the guy who had talked to her in the morning. She exclaimed, "It's you! Did you get the house for Mr. Mo?"

"Yes." Shi Ye lowered his eyes and gave her his name card. "My name is Shi Ye."

Mu Yangyang took his name card courteously and glanced at it before keeping it. "I'm Mu Yangyang. Nice to meet you."

“Well, looks like you and my boss, Mr. Mo, will be neighbors from now on, Ms. Mu. Please help look out for him from time to time.”

“Of course, I will.” Mu Yangyang was startled for a moment before she replied.

After Shi Ye went in, Mu Yangyang turned around and closed the door behind her with a puzzled look before leaving for the elevator.

Why did Mo Chenhao move in here with his daughter? Although the environment of this community is good and looks high-class, shouldn't the rich like Mo Chenhao live in big, luxury villas with lots of servants? Why did they move here?

Mu Yangyang was feeling a bit confused when she headed to the convenience store. When she returned, she realized that she did not bring her keys and phone out.

She had no choice but to wait for Li Jiuheng at the door since she was unsure when he would be back.

Right at that time, the door opposite hers was opened.

Shi Ye was taking his leave after seeing to Mo Chenhao and Mo Mu settling down in the new house.

“Oh, hi... Mr. Shi,” greeted Mu Yangyang politely.

Before Shi Ye could reply, Mo Mu poked her head around the corner and said, “Is that the pretty sister?”

She stared at Mu Yangyang excitedly with her big black eyes by the door.

“Mo Mu.” Mu Yangyang smiled and waved at her.

“Why are you sitting outside the door?” Mo Mu asked curiously.

“Well, I forgot to bring my keys and got locked out!”

“What?” Mo Mu seemed a little surprised as she looked up at Shi Ye doubtfully.

Shi Ye stroked her head before he continued, “She cannot open the door without the keys; that's why she is locked out of her house now.”

“Aha!” Mo Mu nodded. Then she opened the door and rushed up to Mu Yangyang. Holding her hands, she led the woman to her house instead. “Pretty sister, come to my house then.”

“Um... It's ok. Someone will be home and open the door for me soon.”

But Mo Mu insisted, "Oh, come on..."

Mu Yangyang had no choice as she was being dragged to Mo Mu's house.

Once Mo Mu stepped into the house, she shouted gleefully, "Mo Chunjiao! Look who's here! It's the pretty sister!"

Mo Mu then went to the shoe cabinet to search for cotton slippers for Mu Yangyang.

There were only two pairs of slippers inside. Upon comparing the size, she took out Mo Chenhao's slippers for Mu Yangyang to wear. "Here, wear these!"

She then arranged the slippers nicely in front of Mu Yangyang before looking at her excitedly.

"Thank you." Mu Yangyang could not help but pat Mo Mu's cute face.

"You're welcome..." Mo Mu felt a bit embarrassed and ran away.

Mu Yangyang was left alone at the vestibule. She stood there and looked around the house.

The layout of the house was the same as Li Jiuhe's and was decorated in a warm Mediterranean style. It was fully furnished with furniture that looked obviously brand new.

Mu Yangyang stayed put at the vestibule and was a bit hesitant to go in.

Although Mo Mu had invited her in, she could sense that Mo Chenhao was not very fond of her.

She looked down at the slippers that Mo Mu had brought her.

Slipping her feet out from her shoes, she compared her feet with the side of the slippers and found that the men's slippers were much bigger.

Isn't it rude to wear a random man's slippers?

Consequently, Mu Yangyang put the slippers back into the shoe cabinet and tip-toed into the house with bare feet.

Out of nowhere, Mo Mu brought out a glass of water and ran excitedly to Mu Yangyang. "Pretty sister, this is for you."

She was scurrying toward her, and as she hurried over, the water in the glass spilled out.

Upon seeing this, Mu Yangyang quickly went up to her and seized the glass from her hand.

Only half the glass was filled with water now.

But upon seeing Mo Mu's excited expression, Mu Yangyang still gulped down all the water in one go.

"Nice?" Mo Mu was glad she finished her water.

"Yeah... Very nice." Although the taste was a bit strange, Mu Yangyang just nodded her head.

"Really? Then I should get another glass of it for Mo Chinjiao too." She then took her glass and went into the bathroom quickly.

Mu Yangyang tilted her head and saw Mo Mu standing on a stool and filling the glass with tap water from the bathroom!

No wonder... The taste...

"Mo Mu, what did you say just now?"

Mu Yangyang heard Mo Chenhao's voice behind her. He sounds so cold...

Just as Mu Yangyang was about to leave, she saw Mo Chenhao coming down the stairs in a bathrobe.

Both of them locked eyes with each other.

Mo Chenhao was stupefied. His face was usually blank, but when he saw Mu Yangyang, his reaction changed faintly.

The man's stare was so intense that Mu Yangyang had no choice but to look away quickly. "Hello, Mr. Mo!"

"Where's Mo Mu?" Mo Chenhao walked up to her and asked coldly.

She thought he would ask her why she was here.

"Mo Mu is..." Before Mu Yangyang could finish her words, Mo Mu interrupted them, "Mo Chinjiao! Here's some water for you."

Both Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang turned around and saw Mo Mu racing toward them in her slippers. This time, she managed to bring a full glass of water to Mo Chenhao. "Here, this is for you..."