

## Real You 381

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Mo Chenhao happened to be a little thirsty as well, so he reached out to take the glass of water and took a sip.

When he looked up, Mo Chenhao saw that Mu Yangyang was about to say something, but she swallowed her words after hesitating. Looking down at the glass of water, he took a deep breath and asked Mo Mu, "Where did the water come from?"

Mo Mu pointed at the bathroom with an innocent look. "There. There's a lot of water there, Daddy. Do you want some more?"

Mo Mu was like a princess at home with maids taking care of her, so she didn't know which water was suitable for consumption.

Pursing his lips, Mo Chenhao said with a dreary face, "Never get your drinking water from there anymore."

"Why? Pretty sister said it was delicious." Mo Mu pouted.

Only then did Mu Yangyang remember that Mo Mu used the same glass to serve her water earlier on.

So does that mean Mo Chenhao and I have indirectly... kissed?

Mo Chenhao seemed to have thought about the same thing as he glanced at her with an unfathomable expression.

Turning away in a panic, Mu Yangyang said, "Um... my fiancé would be back soon. I'll wait for him outside."

After saying that, she went out hastily.

What she wasn't aware of was that when she spoke, Mo Chenhao's gaze kept falling on her lips.

...

After coming out of Mo Chenhao's house, Mu Yangyang leaned on the wall and let out a deep sigh.

Why was I so nervous standing in front of Mo Chenhao?

Wasn't it just a small matter of drinking from the same glass?

But she felt as though her heart was about to jump into her throat.

On the contrary, she never had such feelings when she was with Li Jiuhe.

Besides, how could an aloof man like Mo Chenhao, who even had an illegitimate daughter, be compared with Li Jiuhe?

After a while, when Mu Yangyang had finally calmed down, she saw Li Jiuhe coming out of the elevator.

Li Jiuhe strode in her direction as soon as he saw her. With a concerned look, he asked, "Where have you been? I saw your cell phone and keys when I returned home, so I went to the convenience store and asked whether they've seen you."

Li Jiuhe and Mu Yangyang both had outstanding appearances. Hence, the owner of the convenience store in their neighborhood had already recognized this beautiful couple who were always together.

Suddenly, Mu Yangyang thought of the glass of water and looked away with guilt. "I forgot the keys. I was in our neighbor's house just now."

Li Jiuhe smiled and said, "You're so careless. Looks like you can't survive without me."

It was at this moment that the door beside them opened.

Mu Yangyang and Li Jiuhe turned around at the same time to see Mo Chenhao standing by the door in his black casual outfit.

Li Jiuhe, who reached out his hand to hold Mu Yangyang's, stopped halfway. "Mr. Mo, so it turns out that you're our new neighbor."

Unsure if it was her own delusion, Mu Yangyang sensed from Li Jiuhe's tone that he was not surprised at all. In fact, he seemed to have known about it.

Folding his arms, Mo Chenhao said nonchalantly, "I didn't expect to be your neighbor either. It was a surprise."

"I hope we can arrange for a get-together soon. We have to go home for dinner now," replied Li Jiuhe, as he smiled tenderly at Mu Yangyang and took her hand.

Mu Yangyang was curling her fingers, so Li Jiuhe could only clasp the back of her hand.

It was a physiological reaction that Mu Yangyang couldn't explain. Every time Li Jiuhe came into contact with her, her body would try to resist it.

When it happened in the past, Li Jiuhe would let go gentlemanly.

But this time, instead of releasing Mu Yangyang's hand, he tightened his grip around it.

Glancing at their hands intertwined together, inexplicable emotions flashed across Mo Chenhao's eyes, and he said, "What a coincidence, we haven't had our dinner as well."

Surprised, Mu Yangyang asked, "You haven't eaten at this hour?"

It's almost nine o'clock and they haven't had dinner!

It's fine for a grown man like Mo Chenhao, but how could a little girl like Mo Mu stand it?

"Yeah," Mo Chenhao replied briefly, seemingly honest about his answer.

"Why don't you come over and have dinner with us? I've prepared some dishes."

"Sure," replied Mo Chenhao immediately as soon as Mu Yangyang finished asking.

There was no change in his tone, but because he had answered too fast, it sounded like he couldn't wait.

With that, Mo Chenhao turned back to his apartment and called, "Mu, it's time to eat."

Mo Mu ran over with her slippers on. "Haven't we just eaten?"

Mo Chenhao took her hand and replied with a calm expression, "That was lunch."

"But, Mr. Shi said..." Mo Mu was still trying to correct him when Mo Chenhao cut her off and asked, "Mr. Li and Ms. Mu invited us to have dinner. What should you say?"

Mo Mu answered obediently, "Thank you, Mr. Li and Ms... Mu."

There was an obvious hesitation when she enunciated the address term for Mu Yangyang.

Mo Mu preferred to call her 'sister' because she was pretty. On the other hand, she felt that addressing her by 'Ms.' sounded distant.

She was utterly baffled as she looked at Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang.

...

Mo Chenhao brought Mo Mu over to Li Jiuhe's house for dinner.

While Mu Yangyang was serving the dishes, Li Jiuhe went to get the bowls.

Most children loved helping the adults out, and Mo Mu was no exception as she insisted on getting the bowls.

Handing the chopsticks over to Mo Mu, Li Jiuhe asked, "Help me with the chopsticks, okay?"

"Sure." Mo Mu beamed from ear to ear while she arranged the chopsticks on the dining table.

Li Jiuhe came over and patted her head. "Good job."

Mo Mu smiled at him, then walked over to Mo Chenhao's side and climbed up the chair.

There was no dining chair for kids in Mu Yangyang's house, so Mo Mu could only sit on a normal chair with them.

Seeing that Mo Mu was climbing feebly, Mo Chenhao helped her and asked, "What did I tell you yesterday?"

"What?" Mo Chenhao told her many things, and a little toddler like her couldn't remember every word he said.

Mo Chenhao reminded her, "Never talk to Ms. Stranger."

Mo Mu nodded repeatedly. "Yes, I remember."

"Well, it applies to men as well. Never talk to Mr. Stranger," said Mo Chenhao while giving Li Jiuhe a glance.

Their eyes met, but none of them compromised.

Mu Yangyang was carrying a dish to the table when she heard what Mo Chenhao just said.

She could sense that the atmosphere at the dining table was odd.

The two men were still glaring at each other. Their eyes were filled with so much hostility that it was hard for Mu Yangyang to ignore.

Looking at Mo Mu who was playing with the chopsticks, Mu Yangyang broke the awkward silence, "Well, let's dig in."

As soon as she spoke, the two men looked away from each other at the same time.

Li Jiuhe served Mu Yangyang some food and said, "Eat more. Next time, you don't need to wait for me to have dinner."

“I don’t have much of an appetite eating alone anyway,” Mu Yangyang took some food for Mo Mu as she replied.

Glancing at the couple opposite of him with an uncanny expression, Mo Chenhao remained motionless.

Mo Mu turned to him and asked with concern, “Daddy, what do you want to eat?”

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Leaning back on the chair, Mo Chenhao replied casually, “Eat your food and don’t worry about me, okay?”

Without mercy, Mo Mu exposed him by replying, “But you look angry...”

She took the ribs from her plate and munched on it as she said that.

The ribs was served by Mu Yangyang earlier on.

It wasn’t very convenient for Mo Mu to eat the ribs with chopsticks, so she used her hands instead. As a result, her mouth became greasy from gnawing the ribs.

Taking a glance at her, Mo Chenhao reached out to roll her sleeves up.

Grabbing that opportunity, Mo Mu handed her half-eaten ribs to Mo Chenhao, looking reluctant as she said, “The meat is so delicious.”

But Mo Chenhao didn’t reply and only turned his head away, refusing silently.

Seeing that he didn’t want it, Mo Mu instantly took it back and replied vaguely, “Let pretty sister give you one.”

She had wrongly addressed Mu Yangyang again.

“Ms.” Mo Chenhao corrected her.

“Ms. Pretty,” Mo Mu answered.

Looking at the interaction between the father-daughter duo, Mu Yangyang’s lips curled up unknowingly.

Even though Mo Chenhao wasn’t a meticulous person, he did put in tremendous effort to take care of Mo Mu.

However, Mo Mu could be a really judgmental kid. The way she referred to her always came with the word ‘pretty.’

After eating the ribs, she looked at Mu Yangyang with an innocent expression while licking her fingers. "Ms. Pretty, please give Daddy some meat."

It was a little awkward at that moment.

Mu Yangyang didn't think of Mo Chenhao as someone who would simply let others serve him food.

Maybe because of the disparity in their status, Mu Yangyang felt weird enough eating with Mo Chenhao at the same table, let alone serving him food.

"Your daddy will take whatever he wants to eat. You..."

Mu Yangyang was trying to ease up the awkward atmosphere, but she didn't expect Mo Chenhao to speak suddenly, "Mu, I want some ribs."

Even though he was talking to Mo Mu, Mu Yangyang felt that it was actually aimed at her.

The atmosphere became even odder.

"Huh?" Mo Mu looked at her oily hands and replied helplessly, "Dirty."

Li Jiuhe suddenly spoke, "Your relationship with your daughter is really good. You must love your child's mother very much."

A dark glint flashed across Mo Chenhao's eyes, and he sneered, "On the other hand, the relationship between you and Ms. Mu doesn't seem to be very good."

Li Jiuhe's expression didn't change, but there was no sign of compromising in his eyes either. "I didn't know that you're actually so nosy."

Mo Chenhao looked up, revealing his murky dark eyes. "Not as nosy as Mr. Li."

Li Jiuhe took a deep breath and replied with an angry grin, "You're right."

Mo Chenhao paid no more attention to Li Jiuhe. He asked Mo Mu without a change in tone, but his voice was evidently lower. "Are you full?"

Mo Mu had also sensed something wrong with the atmosphere. Her eyes widened as she nodded. "Yes, I'm full."

"Let's go home then." Mo Chenhao reached out to carry her. Then he turned around to look at Li Jiuhe and Mu Yangyang. "Thanks for the treat."

Watching them leave, Mu Yangyang asked Li Jiuheng with a confused expression, "What's with you and Mr. Mo? Was there a grudge between the two of you?"

When Mo Chenhao came in just now, the two men looked normal.

How did the situation escalate this way in such a short period of time when she was in the kitchen getting the dishes?

Moreover, she had never seen Li Jiuheng speak with such a shrewd tone, and he was clearly angry.

Li Jiuheng smiled and answered, "It's no big deal. Let's eat."

Mu Yangyang knew that he didn't want to carry on with this topic.

The more he behaved this way, the more Mu Yangyang felt that Li Jiuheng might have known Mo Chenhao before. Perhaps there were some conflicts between them.

Since he didn't want to talk about it, she would not ask further.

Her eyes fell on Mo Mu's plate which only had a bone on it.

Mo Chenhao had told them that they hadn't had dinner.

One thing that Mu Yangyang was certain about was that Mo Chenhao couldn't cook. When she went to their house previously, there didn't seem to be any maid who could cook for them.

The night is so long, and Mo Mu can't go starving like that.

How about sending some food over to them later?

But Li Jiuheng will get angry if I do that.

Even though he doesn't show it, it must be upsetting for him.

She should be siding with Li Jiuheng in such a situation.

"Why aren't you eating?"

Li Jiuheng's voice brought Mu Yangyang back to reality.

"I need to use the washroom." She stood up and grabbed her phone from the dining table before putting it in her pocket.

Li Jiuheng saw what she did but didn't say anything.

Mu Yangyang took her cell phone to the washroom. After locking the door, she tapped on a delivery application.

A man like Mo Chenhao must have never ordered food delivery by himself. Maybe he didn't even know what takeaway was.

After finding a restaurant that looked relatively high-end, she ordered a kid's meal and a set meal for adults, then filled in Mo Chenhao's unit number. Only then did she let out a long sigh of relief.

Now Mo Mu doesn't need to starve anymore.

...

Mo Chenhao brought Mo Mu back to their house.

As soon as they entered the house, Mo Mu tried to please him by taking out Mo Chenhao's and her own slippers.

She even muttered, "This belongs to Mo Chunjiao, and this belongs to Mu."

Suddenly, she tugged at Mo Chenhao's trousers excitedly and said, "Daddy, Ms. Pretty is Mu. I'm Mu too, and you're Mo. So all of us have 'M' as initials."

Mo Chenhao was speechless.

He bent down and carried Mo Mu with one hand.

Then, Mo Chenhao put her down on the shoe rack and asked with a serious face, "Do you feel annoyed by Mr. Li?"

Unsure why her dad looked so solemn, Mo Mu put her hands behind her back and acted like an adult. Shaking her head, she answered, "Mr. Li praised me."

Mo Chenhao grimaced and replied, "Praising you doesn't mean he is a good person."

Mo Mu blinked her widened eyes, asking, "What's a good person?"

The father and daughter stared at each other for a while, but the staring ended later on due to Mo Mu's yawning.

"Forget it." Mo Chenhao was discouraged.

After showering Mo Mu, he helped her change into her pajamas and tucked her in. Then he sat alone in



the living room in a daze.

Why did he feel so irritated with Li Jiuhe when it was only his first time meeting him?

It was such an eyesore seeing Li Jiuhe and Mu Yangyang sitting together.

He initially thought it might be because of Li Jiuhe's annoying personality, but Mo Mu didn't seem to dislike him.

He believed in a child's intuition.

Ding Dong!

The doorbell rang.

Mo Chenhao looked at the time. It was already past ten.

Who could it be at this late hour?

Ever since he started taking care of Mo Mu by himself, any time after 10 p.m. was considered late for him.

He opened the door to find a delivery man standing outside.

The delivery man handed over a takeaway box filled with food and said, "Mr. Mo, here's your takeaway."

Mo Chenhao frowned and replied, "I didn't order anything."

Upon hearing that, the delivery man said, "But you see, your address was written here. Maybe it was your friend who ordered it for you?"

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Mo Chenhao took the takeaway box and looked at the order list.

He realized that there was a kid's meal on it.

Seeing that Mo Chenhao had taken the food, the delivery man left after saying 'Bon Appétit' since he still had other orders to fulfill.

Mo Chenhao did not close the door immediately but looked at the closed door opposite of his.

Other than Mu Yangyang who was staying in the opposite unit, who else would order takeaway for him and Mo Mu at this hour?

Such an attentive and kind-hearted woman.

The corner of his lips curled into a smile that reached his eyes.

The truth was, he had already eaten with Mo Mu earlier on. Taking the takeaway box in his hand, he was about to throw it away.

Abruptly, the grinning face of a woman flashed across his eyes. Immediately, he withdrew his hand that was holding the takeaway box. He then turned and put it in the fridge.

Before going to bed, he took another look at Mo Mu and returned to his room.

...

“Mo Chenhao, you’re back.”

An excited yet soft voice of a woman echoed. Mo Chenhao looked up and realized that he was in the courtyard of a villa.

The villa was surrounded by a dense forest that grew with exuberance. It seemed to be located on the slope of a hill.

The woman who just called him said again, “What are you looking at? Come on in. It’s time for dinner.”

He lifted his head to see a slender woman walking toward him.

The woman was dressed in a white shirt, and she looked very young while walking with light and lively footsteps

As the woman got closer, Mo Chenhao could finally see her face clearly.

Mo Chenhao muttered, “Mu Yangyang?”

“I made some vegetarian dishes and beef stew. But you’ve been busy with work lately, so I didn’t put chilies in them. You have to eat healthier meals...”

As soon as she walked over to him, she took his arms and smiled broadly at him. They seemed to be very intimate.

Suddenly, the scene altered.

He was no longer in the courtyard, and Mu Yangyang was nowhere to be seen.

He looked around and realized it was a bedroom.

The sound of running water could be heard from the bathroom.

Before he knew it, the sound stopped.

Wrapping herself in a bath towel, Mu Yangyang came out of the bathroom. Her face reddened from the heat of the water. Even her shoulders and arms were glowing in a delicate pink shade.

There was a seductive fragrance wafting from her body that could tempt any man to devour her.

As if she had sensed the intense stare from Mo Chenhao, Mu Yangyang lifted her hand embarrassedly to cover her body and said, "I forgot my nightwear..."

Mo Chenhao couldn't contain his desires anymore and walked toward her. In a low and hoarse voice, he said, "Save that. You'll have to take it off anyway."

With that, his body seemed to have a mind of its own as he pushed Mu Yangyang onto the bed.

Even though Mu Yangyang was bashful, she did not resist.

Yanking off her bath towel, he got on top of her.

Her long, dark hair was fanned out on the pillow, and she had delicate show-white skin. Her big, seductive eyes were moist when she called his name softly.

"Mo Chenhao... Slow down..."

"I can't..."

"Mo Chinjiao!"

Mo Chenhao opened his eyes at once and saw Mo Mu's face over his.

Mo Mu was looking down at him and said, "You're awake? I'm hungry."

As she said that, her stomach rumbled just in time.

Mo Chenhao carried her by the back of her collar and placed her on the side before sitting up.

It was just a dream.

But when they were together in that dream, they were so compatible with each other.

He knew that he was interested in Mu Yangyang when he sent her back previously.

But this dream had made him realize that he actually desired Mu Yangyang.

This had never happened before.

“Daddy.”

Mo Chenhao felt someone tugging at his quilt.

As he looked down, it was Mo Mu trying to lift his quilt.

His expression changed instantly, and he pressed against the quilt. Carrying Mo Mu down from the bed, he said sternly, “Turn around and leave the room now. Wait for me outside.”

“Oh,” muttered Mo Mu.

After she left, Mo Chenhao locked the door and went into the bathroom.

He pressed his hand against the wall while holding a certain part of his body breathlessly.

“Mu Yangyang...”

Calling Mu Yangyang’s name made him think about her face, which stimulated his body further and aroused him even more.

...

Half an hour had passed when Mo Chenhao finally sorted himself out.

With a head of messy hair, Mo Mu was murmuring while playing with her toys in front of his door.

Mo Chenhao took her to wash up and change out of her clothes. But when he was combing her hair, a problem arose.

Looking at Mo Mu’s soft hair, he said genuinely, “Your hair looks gorgeous when you let them down.”

Mo Mu said with excitement, “I want it braided.”

However, Mo Chenhao answered without any expression, “Braids don’t look nice.”

Mo Mu turned to glare at him with a skeptical expression, wringing her hands while she yelled, “You don’t know how to braid!”

Mo Chenhao was dumbfounded.

Ding Dong!

“Let me answer the door.” Mo Chenhao rose and walked to the door.

It was Shi Ye, and he was holding their breakfast in his hands.

“Mr. Shi.” Mo Mu’s eyes brightened when she saw the breakfast. She ran over and clung to Shi Ye’s legs.

“Good Morning, Mu!” Shi Ye greeted her with a smile.

While Shi Ye laid out the breakfast spread on the table for them, Mo Chenhao suddenly spoke, “Investigate Mu Yangyang again.”

Mo Mu was familiar with the name. Hearing that, she lifted her head and uttered, “Hmm?”

Instead of answering her, Mo Chenhao fed her some milk.

Distracting children was such an easy feat.

...

After moving out, Mo Chenhao hadn’t been able to hire any maids, so he could only bring Mo Mu to work.

When they came out of the house, they bumped into Mu Yangyang, who had just returned from her grocery shopping.

“Ms. Mu.” Mo Mu was very excited.

“Good morning, Mu.”

Mu Yangyang smiled at Mo Mu, and when she turned around, she saw Mo Chenhao staring at her attentively.

Startled, she nodded at Mo Chenhao and said, “Mr. Mo.”

“Yes,” Mo Chenhao replied in an aloof tone before entering the elevator with Mo Mu.

Mu Yangyang shook her head after they left. What a weird man.

She was wondering whether Mo Chenhao had given Mo Mu the takeaway she ordered for them last night.

She felt that she might have paid too much attention to the duo even though she liked Mo Mu very much.

Forget it. I shouldn't dwell on the matter.

As soon as she reached home, Mu Yangyang received a call from Shen Yu.

"Mu Yangyang, I have something very important to tell you." Shen Yu sounded very serious.

"When and where should we meet?" Mu Yangyang became very cautious after the incident at the mall.

After she was discharged from the hospital, she seldom watched dramas or movies, so she didn't know that Shen Yu was a celebrity.

"I'll pick you up," Shen Yu replied.

After hanging up the phone, Shen Yu drove to Mu Yangyang's apartment.

She had been contemplating all night and finally decided to reveal everything that had happened in the past to Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang has the right to know that she has a daughter.

I wonder what Li Jiuhe is plotting. There seems to be something fishy about him.

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Shen Yu picked Mu Yangyang up and drove to Jinding.

As soon as she got in the car, Mu Yangyang asked Shen Yu, "What happened? What's with the look on your face?"

Mu Yangyang wasn't that close with Shen Yu, but she could tell that Shen Yu was usually a lively person.

But right then, Shen Yu was keeping a serious face, and she seemed very anxious.

Shen Yu shook her head and replied, "I'm a little nervous."

She thought for a second and added, "I have something very important to tell you. Later, you... Never mind, we'll talk later."

Seeing her reaction, Mu Yangyang nodded without asking further.

Soon, they reached Jinding.

Shen Yu pushed the menu over to Mu Yangyang and asked, "What would you like to drink? Are you hungry?"

Mu Yangyang was neither thirsty nor hungry. But looking at how nervous Shen Yu was, she ordered a cup of coffee.

Shen Yu asked tentatively, "Have you been able to recall anything from the past lately?"

"Nope." The expression on Mu Yangyang's face turned a little bleak.

The doctor told her that she was recovering well when she went for a follow-up appointment a few days ago.

As for her memory, she wasn't able to recall anything, and there was nothing the doctor could do about it.

Mu Yangyang was actually very terrified without her memories. It felt like she was suspended in the air, and everything seemed so surreal.

Sometimes she even doubted if she was really alive.

Shen Yu bit her lip and handed her phone over to Mu Yangyang, asking, "Do you have any idea who this person is?"

The man in the picture on the screen was none other than Mo Chenhao.

"I know him. He's Mo Chenhao." Mu Yangyang was a little surprised. "Why are you showing me his picture?"

Shen Yu ignored her question and asked in astonishment, "You know him? Then why did you say you don't remember a thing?"

"He's the president of Mo Corporation. Anyone who has read the financial or business news could have recognized him, I guess?" Mu Yangyang felt that Shen Yu was overreacting.

"That's it?" Shen Yu asked.

"Well..." Mu Yangyang answered after hesitating for a while, "He just moved into our neighborhood yesterday. Oh, and he has a daughter."

"Your neighborhood?" Shen Yu repeated her words. With every sentence Mu Yangyang said, she repeated it in awe.

Looking at how surprised she was, Mu Yangyang answered honestly, "Yes... And he lives just opposite of our unit."

"What?" Shen Yu stroked her hair restlessly as she was overwhelmed with puzzlement.

What in the world happened?

Didn't the two of them lose their memories?

Shen Yu regained her composure and asked, "So the two of you have met each other?"

"Yeah, and they came over to our house to have dinner last night..." Mu Yangyang shook her head as she recalled the situation last night.

Almost immediately, she added, "Don't tell anyone about this."

"So did you meet his daughter? Isn't she cute?" Shen Yu took her glass and swirled the water in it to conceal her emotions.

Mu Yangyang couldn't help smiling when she talked about Mo Mu. "She's so adorable."

Shen Yu took a sip of water from her glass and replied decidedly, "She's your daughter."

Time seemed to have frozen at that instant.

There was an awkward silence at the dining table.

Mu Yangyang had no idea how much time had passed when she finally spoke, "Liang... Are you joking with me now?" She was still in disbelief after snapping out of her daze.

Shen Yu had already expected that Mu Yangyang would not accept what she said immediately.

Taking a deep breath, she answered, "No. I was telling you the truth."

Shen Yu didn't seem to be lying, but the whole thing just sounded too absurd for Mu Yangyang.

Mo Mu is the daughter of Mo Chenhao and his fiancée. How can it be that she's my daughter?

Me and Mo Chenhao?

Besides, she also had a fiancé, Li Jiuheng.

Unless Li Jiuheng was deceiving her.



“Mo Mu is my daughter?” Biting her lip, Mu Yangyang thought about it for a while before she continued, “So what you’re saying is, Mo Chenhao and I were...”

Shen Yu added to her sentence, “Married.”

Thud!

Mu Yangyang accidentally knocked over the cup of coffee in front of her. The coffee cast a long, dark brown stain on the beige checkered tablecloth.

After a while, Mu Yangyang finally found her voice. “Even though I believe that you’re not lying, but this whole thing is just too...”

But before she could even finish her sentence, she was interrupted by a piercing voice.

“Mu Yangyang?”

It was immediately followed by the crisp sound of high heels tapping on the ground.

Shen Yu raised her head to find Mu Yumei striding toward them.

Her eyes were burning with hatred while they were fixated on Mu Yangyang.

Shen Yu couldn’t help swearing in a low voice, “Damn! Why is she here?”

Mu Yangyang turned around and noticed a woman with heavy make-up coming fiercely at her.

When Mu Yumei saw Mu Yangyang, her eyes widened in surprise. With her heavy make-up and enlarged pupils, she looked hideous.

“You’re alive? You’re freaking alive?” As she approached Mu Yangyang, Mu Yumei reached out and grabbed her collar forcefully. Her eyes were overflowing with hatred at that moment.

Although Mu Yangyang didn’t remember who she was, the equally deep-rooted contempt she felt made her realize that she was definitely on bad terms with the woman in front of her.

Immediately, Shen Yu stood up and pushed Mu Yumei away. “What are you doing, Mu Yumei?”

Mu Yumei was caught off guard by Shen Yu’s immense force, and she fell to the ground.

While she shot daggers at Mu Yangyang, she screeched, “Mo Chenhao is alive, and so are you! Why didn’t the two of you die instead of him?”

Mu Yangyang didn’t know what she was talking about, but she could definitely feel Mu Yumei’s hostility

toward her.

Shen Yu was extremely annoyed at the sight of Mu Yumei. "It was Si Chengyu's own making! He only had himself to blame. No one did him wrong, and neither did anyone do you wrong!"

Mu Yumei ignored Shen Yu entirely. Her eyes followed Mu Yangyang with a crazed look in them. "I won't let any of you go. All of you will pay for it!"

Shen Yu stood in front of Mu Yangyang. "Mu Yumei, get yourself a freaking psychiatrist! Don't go showing your madness around!"

Just then, Mu Yumei's agent rushed over to them.

"Yumei, what are you doing here?" She quickly helped Mu Yumei get up from the ground. "Aren't you afraid of being filmed? This might damage your reputation again."

"I don't care. Those keyboard warriors can do no more than talk crap on the internet. What harm can they do to me?" Mu Yumei stood up with an indifferent expression.

Her agent quickly helped her to straighten out her outfit.

They were all in the entertainment industry. Hence, Mu Yumei's agent also recognized Shen Yu. She greeted her, "Ms. Shen."

"You better watch your artiste," Shen Yu gave her a wry smile.

The agent smiled without saying anything and dragged Mu Yumei to the door.

Before leaving, Mu Yumei turned around and gave Mu Yangyang another nasty look.

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Mu Yangyang watched as Mu Yumei leave and was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, Shen Yu breathed a sigh of relief. "She's finally gone."

She turned around and saw that Mu Yangyang was still staring in the direction that Mu Yumei left, so she asked out of concern, "Yangyang, are you alright?"

Mu Yangyang changed a lot since back then. She doesn't remember anything at all, so maybe she was startled by Mu Yumei.

Gosh! I messed up.

Mu Yangyang turned around and asked Shen Yu, "Her name is Mu Yumei. How is she related to me?"

Shen Yu felt relieved because she saw how calm Mu Yangyang was. "She's your half-sister."

"Is my mother her stepmother?" Mu Yangyang's had a peculiar expression on her face.

Shen Yu nodded. "Yeah."

After giving it some thought, Mu Yangyang asked, "Usually, stepmothers don't treat their stepdaughters that well. Did my mother abuse her? Is that why she seems to hate me so much?"

Shen Yu's lips twitched because she didn't know how to answer that question.

Xiao Chuhe treats Mu Yumei even better than her own daughter. Of course, she wouldn't abuse her!

Shen Yu tried to address Mu Yangyang's question, "Um, it's a long story. But, that's not the most important thing..."

Mu Yangyang seemed to have figured out what she was going to say next, so she interrupted her, "But Li Jiuhe said that he's my fiancé, and I don't think he's lying to me. If that is really the case, why am I Mo Chenhao's wife instead? I'm not doubting you, but I just think that..."

"Ms. Mu." Mo Mu's cute voice was suddenly heard.

Mu Yangyang turned around and saw Mo Chenhao and Mo Mu walking towards her.

Mo Mu seemed very eager to meet her that she tugged Mo Chenhao forcefully towards Mu Yangyang.

On the flip side, Mo Chenhao seemed very calm as he slowly shuffled towards Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang was shocked when she saw Mo Mu. "Mo Mu, why are you here?"

"To eat." Mo Mu immediately let go of Mo Chenhao's hands when she reached Mu Yangyang and answered the question.

On the other hand, Shen Yu unwittingly took a step backward when she saw Mo Chenhao, and he seemed to have noticed her as well.

I still remember that Shen Yu told me that Su Mian isn't Mo Mu's biological mother. I never expected her to be friends with Mu Yangyang too.

Things are taking an interesting turn.

Mu Yangyang recalled what Shen Yu said just now, so she felt a complex emotion when she looked at Mo Mu.

Is Mo Mu really my daughter?

Was I Mo Chenhao's... wife?

She inadvertently fixed her gaze at Mo Chenhao when she thought of that as she scrutinized him carefully.

Mo Chenhao doesn't seem like someone I would be related to.

Besides that, I don't think I would be attracted to him too.

Mo Chenhao then turned towards Mu Yangyang as he felt her gaze on him.

His gaze was cold and sharp, and Mo Mu seemed to have inherited his eyes, albeit she was much more adorable than him.

Incidentally, Shi Ye had just arrived. When he saw that both Shen Yu and Mu Yangyang were there, he was stunned for a moment as he greeted them softly, "Ms. Shen, Ms. Mu."

Mu Yangyang nodded at him in response, while Shen Yu seemed a little shocked.

"Shi Ye?" she exclaimed.

Is Shi Ye working under Mo Chenhao again?

Since Mo Chenhao was able to convince him to come back, does that mean that Mo Chenhao doesn't trust Mo Jinyun anymore now?

What a rare occurrence that everyone is here now. We should talk things out!

When Shen Yu thought of that, she gave Shi Ye a look and he immediately understood what she was trying to say.

He approached Mo Chenhao and informed him softly, "Mr. Mo, I have booked the room earlier."

"Alright." Mo Chenhao replied before he tried to leave with Mo Mu.

However, Mo Mu squirmed out of his grasp and went to hold Mu Yangyang's hands instead. "I want to be with Ms. Mu."

Mo Chenhao pursed his lips, yet his expression was indecipherable.

"Whatever," he said flatly.

He then turned around and left, seemingly having allowed Mo Mu to be with Mu Yangyang.

“Ms. Mu, let’s go...” Mo Mu tugged Mu Yangyang’s hands excitedly and raced towards Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang always had a soft spot for Mo Mu, so she didn’t resist as she was brought to the private room.

When Shen Yu saw that they were out of earshot, she brought Shi Ye aside and asked him, “When did you start working for Boss again? I thought I just saw you in Sheng Ding Media a few days ago?”

He replied, “I started working for him just a few days ago.”

“Did you tell Boss about what happened between him and Yangyang before?” Shen Yu asked anxiously.

“Not at the moment, but Mr. Mo did ask me to dig up some information about Ma’am. However, her documents are obviously tampered with by someone.”

Shen Yu was quite close to Shi Ye, so he opted to be honest with her.

“Who did that?” Even though Shen Yu was happy about reuniting with Mu Yangyang, she was stressed as she tried to figure out a way for Mu Yangyang to recognize Mo Mu as her daughter. That was why she didn’t pay too much attention to unimportant matters like this.

Shi Ye responded solemnly, “It might be Mo Jinyun or Li Jiuhe.”

“Li Jiuhe? Who claimed to be Yangyang’s fiancé?” Shen Yu remembered Li Jiuhe very well.

Shi Ye asked in response, “Do you remember that Ma’am was in the news with some guy three years ago?”

“Not really.” Shen Yu was very busy back then, so she didn’t keep up with Mu Yangyang’s affairs.

Shi Ye furrowed his brows deeply. “That man was no other than Li Jiuhe. At that time, Mr. Mo asked me to run a background check on him. But, because of Si Chengyu’s incident, it was left aside.”

“Are you saying that over the past three years, Li Jiuhe tried to search for Yangyang before because they knew each other?”

“No one would help out a severely injured woman in a coma for no reason, right? He even stayed with her for three years straight.”

At that moment, both Shen Yu and Shi Ye fell silent.

Shen Yu then broke the silence by saying, "The most important thing right now is to make them know each other's identity."

"Who is 'them'?" Mo Chenhao's low and raspy voice suddenly sounded.

Shen Yu and Shi Ye turned around simultaneously and saw that Mo Chenhao was leaning on the door with a serious expression, seemingly having been there for quite a while.

Shi Ye was stunned for a moment before he greeted him softly, "Mr. Mo."

Mo Chenhao took a look at both of them before commanding, "Both of you come in."

Shen Yu and Shi Ye exchanged a glance before following him inside.

Afterward, Mo Chenhao casually turned on his phone.

When Mo Mu saw the phone, started to watch the cartoon she excitedly, and Mo Chenhao turned towards them once again.

"Tell me now."

Mo Chenhao leaned on the chair as his legs crossed together. He looked comfortable in that position, yet he still seemed quite domineering.

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Mu Yangyang could guess what was happening judging by Mo Chenhao's serious expression, yet she chose to remain quiet.

Mo Chenhao exuded a very oppressive aura, so Shen Yu had no choice but to say, "Yangyang is Mu's biological mother."

Shen Yu had already told Mu Yangyang that, so she wasn't particularly surprised.

She turned towards Mo Chenhao and met his gaze out of coincidence.

They then stared at each other for a moment before quickly averting their gazes.

Mo Chenhao snorted coldly before asking, "Is that all?"

Shen Yu had no choice but to repeat what she told Mu Yangyang, "Both of you are a married couple."

As she said that, she took a cautious look at Mo Chenhao to check his reaction.

However, Mo Chenhao was a stoic person, so his expression when he heard that was as enigmatic as

usual.

Shen Yu started to get a little anxious, so she surreptitiously tugged Mu Yangyang's sleeve to ask for help.

After all, Mo Chenhao would listen to her.

Even if they both lost their memories, Mo Chenhao still instructed Shi Ye to dig up information about Mu Yangyang. Not only that, but he also even moved to a place opposite Mu Yangyang's.

That is a testament to how Mu Yangyang has a special place in Mo Chenhao's heart!

Maybe they were meant to cross paths all along. Even if they lost themselves, fate would always draw them towards each other.

At least that's what I think.

Mu Yangyang could tell that Shen Yu was asking her for help, so she said calmly, "Even though this might sound a little ridiculous, I think that Liang is telling the truth..."

Although Mo Chenhao's expression didn't waver when she was speaking, she could notice he tilted his head towards her slightly, and that meant that he was paying attention to her.

As long as he's willing to listen to me.

After pausing for a moment, Mu Yangyang took a look at Mo Mu.

Mo Mu was engrossed in the cartoon, so she wasn't affected by the tense atmosphere at all; she even laughed every now and then.

Mu Yangyang's expression softened as she continued, "Mu and I can take a DNA test. That's that most effective way to find out the truth."

As she said that, everyone turned towards Mo Chenhao.

However, Mo Chenhao still had his characteristic inscrutable expression, so it was impossible to tell what he was thinking about.

Mu Yangyang couldn't help but to clench her fists anxiously.

Even I thought that it was preposterous when Shen Yu told me that, so imagine Mo Chenhao's reaction right now.

He probably finds it hard to believe that he's the President of the Mo Corporation and his fiancée is...

Suddenly, Mu Yangyang remembered that she had a question to ask. "Did you lose your memory too?"

Ever since Shen Yu told her the truth, she only focused on what that would mean to her relationship with Mo Mu.

That was because she adored Mo Mu, so she intrinsically prioritized the fact that she might be her daughter. On the flip side, she didn't pay too much attention to the fact that Mo Chenhao might be her husband.

After all, Mo Chenhao was just a stranger to her until recently.

She thought that Mo Chenhao would ignore her, so she never expected that he would lay down a threat to everyone. "You should all have some common sense, so I believe that you all have the ability to discern what can be revealed to the public and what cannot."

Mu Yangyang froze in surprise for a moment, before replying, "Understood."

Mo Chenhao is the Mo Corporation's president, so everything about him is closely related to his company.

The price of Mo Corporation's shares might be affected if the general public finds out that Mo Chenhao lost his memory three years ago.

Mo Chenhao smirked out of satisfaction. "I will ask someone to follow up on this matter. If we find something out, I will send someone to contact Ms. Mu."

He then turned towards Mu Yangyang and surprised her because she never thought that he would agree to her proposal that easily.

She nodded her head eagerly and said, "Alright."

However, he still stared at her even though she made her reply, and that confused her.

Mo Chenhao cocked his eyebrows and said in an annoyed tone, "Ms. Mu, if you don't give me your number, are you expecting me to contact you telepathically?"

Mu Yangyang was a little stunned but she took out her phone and exchanged numbers with Shi Ye.

Actually, Shi Ye already knew Mu Yangyang's phone number since he dug up her information back then, so he was confused about Mo Chenhao's actions.

Just as everyone thought it was over, Mo Chenhao suddenly said, "What do you plan to do if Ms. Mu isn't Mu's biological mother? My time is precious, so I can't waste it on chasing pavements."



In response, Shen Yu pounded her chest and uttered solemnly, "I swear on my honor that I'm telling the truth!"

Despite her grand gesture, Mo Chenhao only gave her a quick look and nothing else.

He turned towards Mu Yangyang instead and asked, "What about you?"

Mu Yangyang gaped in confusion. What about me?

Am I not the one involved in this whole fiasco too?

Mu Yangyang was so annoyed she laughed. "Mr. Mo, what do you plan to do if Mu is my daughter?"

Mo Chenhao snorted. "Nothing will change even if she really is your daughter."

He insinuated that even if Mu Yangyang really were Mo Mu's biological mother, he would not give up his custody on her.

Mu Yangyang felt her chest constricted, but she knew that this was not the time to argue about it.

She turned around and took a look at Mo Mu, and her expression softened immediately.

Throughout the whole meal, only Mo Mu and Mo Chenhao enjoyed their food; the rest seemed quite distracted because they were lost in thought.

They stepped out of Jinding together and Shen Yu offered to Mu Yangyang, "Let me send you back."

"I'm not a kid. I can hail a cab myself." Mu Yangyang unwittingly stared at Mo Chenhao after she said that.

She then turned her gaze towards Mo Mu.

Mo Mu used both of her hands to grab onto the door's handles, but no matter how much she kicked around, she couldn't get in the car.

Meanwhile, Mo Chenhao just stood behind her and it didn't seem like he intended to help her out.

Mo Mu started to get a little frustrated, so she looked up and yelled loudly, "Daddy!"

"How did you do it last time?" Despite her struggling, Mo Chenhao didn't help her at all. Instead, he crossed his arms and seemed like he was enjoying the show.

Mo My crinkled her nose and continued her valiant efforts reluctantly.

At that moment, Mo Chenhao said casually, "I'll reward you with ice cream tonight."

Upon hearing that, Mo Mu leaped into the car in an instant and sat down. She blinked at Mo Chenhao and asked, "Ice-cream?"

Shen Yu couldn't help but giggle when she saw the exchange. She then exclaimed, "She's so mischievous just like you."

"I don't know about that. Maybe she's just like Mr. Mo." Mu Yangyang retracted her gaze and turned towards Shen Yu. "I think Mr. Mo looks quite intelligent."

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Shen Yu rubbed her arms out of discomfort. "I really am not used to y'all calling greeting each other so formally. Do you really need to call each other Ms. Mu and Mr. Mo?"

She shook her head. "Even the characters in soap operas don't do that."

Mu Yangyang burst into a giggle. "That's really not a big deal. After all, Mr. Mo and I are just strangers."

Shen Yu remembered that Mu Yangyang said that Mo Chenhao looked intelligent, so she scoffed, "How is Mo Chenhao intelligent? He doesn't even seem human to me..."

Shen Yu didn't want to dwell on Mo Chenhao's matters anymore, so she changed the topic, "I have some pictures from back then. I'll send them to you once I get back and you can try to see if you can recall anything."

"Alright. Thank you." Mu Yangyang nodded.

"No need for that! We've been friends for so many years already!" Shen Yu jingled the car keys in her hand and asked once more, "You really don't want a ride?"

Mu Yangyang shook her head. "Nope. Just go ahead."

Mu Yangyang didn't want Shen Yu to give her a ride, so Shen Yu had no choice but to leave by herself.

After Shen Yu left, Mu Yangyang hailed a cab.

She originally wanted to go back directly, but the traffic jam forced the driver to reroute to the street where Li Jiuheng's clinic was located.

Mu Yangyang asked the driver to stop at the clinic.

The moment she stepped in, the receptionist smiled and greeted her, "Hi. Do you have an

appointment?”

“No. I’m here to meet someone.” Mu Yangyang took a look inside.

This was her first time visiting Li Jiuhe’s clinic. She noticed that it was furnished very recently, and the interior seemed very cozy.

The receptionist was stunned by her response, but she still asked politely, “Who are you here for?”

“Li Jiuhe.”

The receptionist’s expression changed slightly as she started to size up Mu Yangyang. “You’re here for Dr. Li? May I have your name, please?”

Even though she sounded very courteous, it didn’t hide the fact that she was trying to get more information from Mu Yangyang.

Li Jiuhe mentioned to Mu Yangyang before that his clinic was very small in scale, so she could drop by to see him any time she wanted to.

Now, she realized that Li Jiuhe should be quite busy because she needed to make an appointment in order to see him.

“It’s alright if he’s busy. I have no urgent matters with him anyway.” I came here just because I’m on my way home anyway. Since he’s busy, I should just get going.

The receptionist didn’t say anything when she heard that.

At that moment, some chattering along with some footsteps could be heard.

Mu Yangyang turned around and saw Li Jiuhe coming out with two other people.

One of them was a middle-aged woman, while the other one was a teenager.

She probably brought her kid to a psychiatrist because he has some issues.

Li Jiuhe saw Mu Yangyang the moment he looked up, and he was obviously startled. He exchanged a few more words with the lady before asking his assistant to escort them out.

After that, he strode towards Mu Yangyang and asked out of concern, “Why are you here? Did something happen?”

Meanwhile, the receptionist was dumbfounded when she saw how worried Li Jiuhe was.

Is the young and accomplished doctor no single?

Before Mu Yangyang could say anything, Li Jiuheg wrapped his arms around her shoulders and suggested, "Let's go inside."

Mu Yangyang wasn't used to his actions at all, so she immediately moved his hands away the moment they stepped into his office.

Even so, Li Jiuheg didn't seem be fazed as he poured a glass of warm water for her.

"Thank you." Mu Yangyang took the glass of water. "I was actually... on my way back. I just came to take a look and see if you're here."

Li Jiuheg asked casually, "Where did you go?"

"I ate with a friend." It was only half the truth.

Mu Yangyang didn't have a lot of friends as of now, so Li Jiuheg guessed it correctly on his first try. "Was it with Ms. Shen?"

Mu Yangyang nodded. "Yeah."

She traced the outline of the glass with her fingers repeatedly, and it was obvious that she was debating with herself whether she should reveal more information.

Li Jiuheg quietly scrutinized her. Mu Yangyang won't lie to the people she trusts. She doesn't really know how to hide her emotions too.

Li Jiuheg sat down in front of her and asked nonchalantly, "Was it just a meal? Did you go shopping? Did you run into any paparazzi this time?"

He asked that question because Mu Yangyang mentioned to him that she ran into paparazzi while she was shopping before.

Mu Yangyang opened her mouth reluctantly. "Jiuheg, did... Mr. Mo and you know each other?"

Li Jiuheg was taken aback as he asked, "Did anyone tell you anything?"

His direct question rendered Mu Yangyang speechless.

He seems so trustworthy, so I feel bad for doubting him.

Li Jiuheg noticed that she fell silent, so he asked her seriously, "Ms. Shen told you something, right?"

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips slightly. "Yeah."

Li Jiuhe seemed to have expected that. He didn't ask her what Shen Yu told her, instead, he asked, "Do you trust her?"

"I don't think she's lying to me."

"What's the issue then?" Li Jiuhe chuckled. "If you think she's trustworthy, then she's trustworthy."

Mu Yangyang felt even more conflicted now that he said that.

Right now, she thought that Li Jiuhe and her seemed more like close friends or roommates rather than an engaged couple.

After all, they weren't romantic or flirty at all whenever they interact with each other.

Mu Yangyang was troubled, so she asked, "Are we really an engaged couple?"

Li Jiuhe's expression turned a little bleak when he heard that. In uncharacteristically playful tone, he replied, "Do you think we are?"

Mu Yangyang shook her head. "No."

Li Jiuhe suddenly burst into a hearty guffaw at that answer.

He then stood up and asked Mu Yangyang, "We can go back together later, or do you want to leave now? If you want to leave now, I can help you call a cab."

It was a crude attempt to change the subject, so Mu Yangyang could obviously tell what he was trying to do.

I think he was insinuating something just now.

Li Jiuhe was the first person I saw when I regained consciousness, so I should be the closest to him for now.

But why do I feel like I don't even know him at all?

Li Jiuhe patted her shoulders and consoled her, "It's alright. Don't think about it too much. Just let things be."

Mu Yangyang nodded and replied, "I'll go back with you at night."

I don't have anything to do now anyway.

Li Jiuheng ordered some afternoon tea and let her to the waiting room.

Li Jiuheng spent the rest of the afternoon attending to his patients.

Mu Yangyang could only hear muffled conversations, so she couldn't make out when they were saying.

However, she wasn't too eager to find out either because after all, those patients deserved some privacy.

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Li Jiuheng was only done with his work at six in the evening.

As he packed up his stuff, he asked Mu Yangyang, "Let's not cook tonight. What do you want to eat?"

"Anything is fine." Mu Yangyang seemed disinterested because all she was thinking about was the DNA test.

Li Jiuheng nodded in acknowledgement. "Alright."

Before they left, Li Jiuheng checked his schedule for tomorrow with his assistant and Mu Yangyang finally realized how busy he actually was.

No wonder he works late all the time.

As they stepped into the car, Mu Yangyang asked, "Are you always this busy everyday?"

"I got off work on time, so today wasn't that bad," Li Jiuheng started the engine and said.

Mu Yangyang turned around and took a look at his clinic through the window.

It was a three-story building that provided a sense of calm to its busy surroundings. Despite its small size, it still welcomed a lot of patients every day.

This building must've been really expensive.

Li Jiuheng really is loaded.

She then suddenly remembered that she met a lady called Mu Yumei in the afternoon.

She then forgot to ask Shen Yu about Mu Yumei because she ran into Mo Chenhao and the rest.

Mu Yumei is a celebrity just like Shen Yu, so I can definitely search for her online.

Mu Yangyang took out her phone and typed in her name.

In an instant, a large amount of news bombarded her page.

“Mu Yumei wears a see-through outfit...”

“... Pictures of Mu Yumei filming her latest drama revealed!”

“Why is Mu Yumei still not out of the showbiz yet?”

“Mu Yumei might be considered one of the four most beautiful actresses...”

Some articles sang their praises for Mu Yumei, but it was obvious that they were publicity tricks because they all looked and sounded the same.

Despite that, the general sentiment among netizens was that of hate.

Even so, Mu Yumei seemed to be doing well in the entertainment industry.

Mu Yangyang searched for Mu Yumei’s social media account and saw that she had a few tens of millions of followers. Every post of hers had millions of likes and comments as well.

That was a testament to Mu Yumei’s popularity, even though her reputation might be tarnished.

She then dug out Mu Yumei’s personal information and saw a vague statement saying that her family owned a company.

Her family owns a company?

Mu Yangyang never felt that she was raised in a rich family, but in hindsight, she saw signs of her upbringing when she looked at herself now.

No one from her family showed up when she regained consciousness after three years of being in a coma, and only Li Jiuhe was there for her.

That was a testament to the fact that she was a redundant presence in the Mu family.

Mu Yangyang took a deep breath and took a look at Li Jiuhe. She then typed his name in the browser and immediately noticed an article titled “How handsome is the most good-looking psychologist you’ve ever met?”.

“A picture is worth a thousand words. I was fine before I met him, but I got lovesick after I saw how handsome he was!”

The following photos weren't very clear, but from the striking features of the man in the pictures, one could tell that it was Li Jiuhe.

Before Mu Yangyang finished reading the article, she scrolled downwards to see the comments and found that almost all of them were lauding Li Jiuhe.

"Send me the address ASAP. I'm going there right now."

"I'm so stressed out because of the examinations next year. Someone send me the address."

"Me too..."

"Not only is the psychologist handsome, but he's also holding a Ph.D. degree too! Besides that, I heard he's still single!"

When Mu Yangyang saw this comment, she returned to the article and saw the extra information provided by the author.

"He graduated with a Ph.D. from a famous university overseas and is the authority in the field of psychology... he's so handsome yet so intelligent as well..."

Mu Yangyang turned towards Li Jiuhe in surprise, and incidentally, he stopped the car as well.

"We're here."

The moment he turned around, he met Mu Yangyang's gaze of surprise.

"What's up?"

He then took a look at Mu Yangyang's phone and smiled somewhat helplessly. "I asked my assistant why there were suddenly so many teenagers visiting our clinic, and now I finally got it."

Mu Yangyang displayed her phone to him and said, "They're all praising you."

In response, Li Jiuhe let out a small laugh and fell silent.

Just as she stepped into the restaurant, a black car drove slowly towards them and parked beside Li Jiuhe's car.

The car window rolled down slowly and Mu Yumei, who was wearing full makeup, showed her face.

Over the past three years, after Si Chengyu died, she lived a shattered life and she even wanted to end her life as well.



However, she stayed alive because of her desire to avenge Si Chengyu.

She thought that Mu Yangyang had already died a long time ago, but to her surprise, she was lucky enough to still be alive.

Over the past three years, she wanted to take revenge on Mo Chenhao, but she couldn't even get close to him.

She thought that since Mu Yangyang was still alive, she just had to make Mu Yangyang her target for now.

As she thought about that, Mu Yumei flashed a vicious smile.

Her health deteriorated because of how much she worked over the past few years, so her skin was heavily damaged as well.

She had to apply very heavy makeup everyday to conceal her listless and tired-looking face.

Because of that, she looked ferocious whenever she smiled.

Mu Yumei saw a surveillance camera there, but she realized that this was a blind spot, so she wouldn't be detected.

Even so, she used a hat and jacket to conceal her identity for safety purposes, before heading towards Li Jiuhe's car with a pair of scissors and pliers.

Meanwhile, in the restaurant.

The moment Mu Yangyang finished ordering, she received the pictures Shen Yu sent her.

Those pictures were from the past Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu.

In the pictures, Mu Yangyang looked younger and lively than she was now.

"What are you looking at?" Li Jiuhe leaned over slightly.

Mu Yangyang passed her phone to him. "Liang sent me these pictures."

Li Jiuhe scrolled through a few of the pictures and came across one where Mu Yangyang was doing a silly face. His expression changed slightly as he said, "It looks like your life was very interesting and vibrant then."

"What do you mean?" Mu Yangyang was shocked when she saw the pictures as well.

Even if she were someone else, she would still be curious about what her past was.

I have a half-sister who despises me and my family that doesn't care about me at all. Besides that, I didn't take myself too seriously back then and the president of the Mo Corporation is my daughter's father...

These are all snippets of my life!

Staring at the picture, Mu Yangyang nodded in agreement as she muttered, "Indeed, it was quite... vibrant."

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Mu Yangyang went through the photos again to take a better look.

Suddenly, an idea flashed across her mind as she turned toward Li Jiuhe. "Jiuhe, since you're a psychologist, you must know a lot about psychology right?"

At the mention of his specialization, Li Jiuhe's ears were pricked and he gave Mu Yangyang his full attention.

"Every field has its own specialization. But, for a person with mental disabilities, the most we can do is to guide them and counsel them. In the end, they would still need to rely on themselves to recover."

After waving for a waiter to refill his water, he continued, "Why are you asking?"

After pondering for a moment, Mu Yangyang explained, "Remember I went for a check-up in the hospital? The doctor told me that my physical recovery was excellent. And yet, there's no sign of me regaining my memories. As a psychologist, is there any way you can help me?"

Li Jiuhe thought about her question earnestly.

While waiting, Mu Yangyang stared at him in anticipation.

It would be wonderful if Li Jiuhe could help her remember her past.

After a while, Li Jiuhe answered her conservatively. "Your amnesia is caused by your brain injury and isn't related to psychology. Nevertheless, we can give it a try but I can't promise it will work."

Mu Yangyang's eye lit up in delight. "Alright."

Even though the chances were slim, she felt it was still worth the try.

"Let's eat!" Li Jiuhe smiled as he served her.

The moment they left the restaurant, it began to rain outside.

Huyang City was a city that got a lot of rainfall, especially in early autumn.

Although the rain wasn't heavy, it made one feel rather depressing.

When Mu Yangyang and Li Jiuhe got back into their car, only their hair was a little wet.

As Li Jiuhe drove, he continued to chat with Mu Yangyang on and off.

Since it was raining, all the cars on the road drove slowly.

However, when Li Jiuhe stepped on the brakes as he was making a turn, he realized the car accelerated instead of slowing down.

No matter how hard he jammed the brakes, it was futile. The car just wouldn't stop.

Startled, he slammed on the horn desperately and yelled, "The brakes are not working! Yangyang, we need to jump!"

But then, Mu Yangyang realized what was going on and knew the car was going out of control. As the other cars around them noticed something was wrong, they swerved away to avoid them.

As Mu Yangyang unbuckled her safety belt, she shouted, "We will jump together!"

When Li Jiuhe heard what she said, he wasn't the least bit touched. Instead, he screamed at her angrily, "Jump now! I saved your life so don't waste my efforts!"

Under such desperate circumstances, there was no time for Mu Yangyang to think about what his words really meant. Gritting her teeth, she opened the car door and prepared for the right opportunity to jump.

The moment she jumped, she did it with good technique. Hence, she was largely unhurt when she landed, other than suffering some minor scratches.

By the time she scrambled to stand up, Li Jiuhe's car had crashed into the side railing.

She darted towards the car immediately.

Pressing her face against the car window, she called out his name, "Li Jiuhe, are you alright?"

Li Jiuhe's head was bleeding profusely and his eyes seemed to have lost focus. He looked as if he was going to lose consciousness anytime.

However, he mustered his remaining strength to give Mu Yangyang a final glance before passing out.

As Mu Yangyang frantically took out her phone to call for an ambulance, a good Samaritan told her, "Don't worry, I've called for an ambulance."

Mu Yangyang replied awkwardly, "Thank you."

As the hospital was nearby, the ambulance arrived shortly and sent Li Jiuhe to the emergency ward.

While Mu Yangyang waited outside, every second felt like torture to her.

After a long while, the doctor finally emerged from the emergency room.

Mu Yangyang approached him quickly. "Doctor, how is he?"

The doctor removed his mask and replied. "I have stitched up his wounds and his life is not in danger. However, we still need to send him to the ICU to be monitored."

"Thank you, doctor." Mu Yangyang heaved a sigh of relief.

As Li Jiuhe was wheeled out, his head was wrapped in a bandage and he was semi-conscious.

Mu Yangyang ran up to him and called out, "Jiuhe?"

Despite twitching his lips, he didn't make any sound.

After watching him being sent to the emergency room, she remembered that she needed to notify Li Jiuhe's family.

However, that was when she realized she hardly knew anything about him at all.

Other than he was a psychologist named Li Jiuhe, she knew nothing else about him.

Besides, Li Jiuhe never brought up his family either.

That was one similarity he had with her.

Ever since she woke up in the hospital bed, she didn't have any relatives visiting her. As for Li Jiuhe, he didn't talk about any of his either.

Although she didn't know why he never mentioned his family, she knew that he definitely had his reasons.

With that thought in mind, she felt she and Li Jiuhe seemed to have a lot in common.

After spending a day in the ICU, he was moved to an ordinary ward.

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang made hot soup for him.

As Li Jiuheng lay on his bed and watched her serve him soup, he commented with a smile, "That's very thoughtful of you."

Mu Yangyang gave him the side-eye. "Not as thoughtful as you. At the crucial moment, you thought about others and had little regard for yourself."

She placed the bowl of soup in front of him.

While Li Jiuheng picked up his spoon and slowly drank it, she could see that he looked fatigued.

Therefore, she felt bad about what happened and remarked, "Luckily, you didn't... or else I will feel guilty for the rest of my life."

Li Jiuheng smiled. After some contemplation, he said, "There's something I need to tell you. To confess this to you now, you may find it easier to forgive me."

Mu Yangyang trained her gaze at him, "What is it?"

The smile on his face dampened as his expression became solemn. "I am not your fiancé."

Mu Yangyang was about to close the cap on the thermos when she heard Li Jiuheng's shocking revelation.

Her hands paused for a brief moment before she slowly finished closing it. After that, she casually grunted in acknowledgment, "Mmm."

"Aren't you angry? Or are you simply too furious that you don't want to talk to me?" Despite the gravity of the topic, he looked as calm as usual.

After giving it some thought, Mu Yangyang replied, "If you wanted to lie to me on purpose, you would definitely not have allowed me to interact with Liang. Besides, you saved me and took care of me for three years. There is no way I can repay you on what that within my lifetime."

After a long while, Li Jiuheng nodded.

Mu Yangyang pushed the bowl toward him and asked, "However, why did you claim you were my fiancé?"

Li Jiuheng threw the question back at her, "Under those circumstances, if I didn't pretend to be your

fiancé, would you have trusted me enough to leave the hospital with me?”

Anyone with amnesia would definitely feel very insecure. As all the doctors and nurses thought that Li Jiuhe and Mu Yangyang were a couple, he simply went along with it.

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Mu Yangyang had just awoken then. Her body was weak while her memory drew a blank.

There was no way anyone else could empathize with the panic she felt.

Under those circumstances, if someone close to her appeared and the relationship was recognized by everyone else; she would naturally begin to rely on that person. In fact, she would even trust him.

Therefore, Li Jiuhe's intention at that point in time was noble.

However, upon closer analysis, such a reason was stretching it.

Nevertheless, the priority now was for Li Jiuhe to recover and get himself discharged. Everything else could wait.

Therefore, Mu Yangyang nodded and asked, “Do you still want more soup?”

Li Jiuhe passed his bowl to her with a smile, “Yes, please.”

She took the bowl and refilled it.

At that moment, a strand of hair came loose and she tucked it back behind her ear. The simple gesture made her look exceptionally demure and elegant.

Li Jiuhe looked away and hung his head, hiding the emotions in his eyes.

In truth, when he claimed to be Mu Yangyang's fiancé, he didn't think too much about it.

The reason he gave was just part of it. The larger reason was that he was testing whether she had really lost her memory.

As events unfolded, it was obvious that she did have amnesia.

Mu Yangyang returned the bowl to him.

He took it and said in a gentle tone, “Thank you.”

“Why are you acting like a stranger?” Mu Yangyang sat down beside him. “Even if we're not engaged, we are still friends who have been through life and death together, aren't we?”

Hearing her response, Li Jiuhe burst into laughter.

He quickly covered his mouth to suppress it. When he was done laughing, he murmured, "Yes."

"What's so funny? Give me back my soup!" Mu Yangyang pretended to feel insulted as she tried to grab the bowl from him.

Despite the stitches on his head, Li Jiuhe was still very much alert. He quickly reached out to block her hand. "Hey, I'm supposed to be a sick patient now."

Only then did Mu Yangyang withdraw her hands.

Although she had lost her memory, it didn't mean she lost her brains.

Despite all the questions surrounding Li Jiuhe, she knew it wasn't the time to ask them.

When she was in a coma, Li Jiuhe took care of her for three whole years. That alone showed that his heart was in the right place.

Once Li Jiuhe had finished the soup, she brought the bowl to wash.

The moment she was done, her phone rang.

Checking it, she saw that it was an unknown number.

She was jolted by it when she guessed that it might be Mo Chenhao who was calling with some news.

She stole a glance at Li Jiuhe to check.

At that moment, he was resting with his eyes to rest given that he did hurt his head after all.

After leaving the ward with her phone, she answered, "Hello?"

Then, a deep male voice spoke from the other end of the line.

"Ms. Mu."

Mu Yangyang could instantly recognize Mo Chenhao's voice.

Mo Chenhao had a deep melodious voice. It sounded plummy and was easily recognizable.

She assumed that it would be Shi Ye that would notify her of any news. However, she didn't expect Mo Chenhao to call her personally.

Hence, Mu Yangyang was surprised at the attention he gave her. Although Mo Chenhao didn't feel like someone domineering, he still felt high and mighty to those around him.

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and gulped before answering, "Hello, Mr. Mo."

"The DNA report is out. Where are you?"

By now, Mu Yangyang was used to Mo Chenhao's efficient way with words.

"I'm at the hospital..." Just as Mu Yangyang spoke, she gently opened the door slightly to peek at Li Jiuhe. When she saw him still resting, she shut the door quietly.

"What are you doing at the hospital?"

She wasn't sure if she were being oversensitive, but she could feel the sudden concern in Mo Chenhao's tone.

Without thinking too much, she replied, "Something happened to my friend. Anyway, give me the address and I'll come over."

Mo Chenhao ignored what she said and insisted, "Give me yours."

Not wanting to argue over something trivial, she gave him her address.

Just when she finished, Mo Chenhao ended the call.

What a weird and unchivalrous man.

Mu Yangyang stared at the phone screen for a brief moment before taking a breath and putting her phone back into her pocket.

When she went back into the ward, she saw that Li Jiuhe was already awake.

As he still felt weak, it appeared as if he had exhausted all his energy in their earlier conversation.

Mu Yangyang frowned slightly. "I'll be out for a while."

As Li Jiuhe opened his sleepy eyes, he murmured, "Who are you meeting?"

Mu Yangyang hesitated in her reply. "It's..."

However, Li Jiuhe interrupted her, "Don't go too long and be careful. What happened may not be an accident. They may be targeting me or perhaps even you."



Despite speaking slowly, his words conveyed the gravity of his warning.

"I know." Mu Yangyang nodded.

She then took out Li Jiuhe's phone and placed it within his reach. "Call me if there's anything."

Li Jiuhe smiled faintly. "Mmm."

Earlier, there were some police officers who came to question him. However, they didn't manage to talk to him as he was in the ICU.

Now that he is out, they may return anytime.

Regardless of whether the attack was aimed at him or me, there is definitely a plot against us.

Before she left, Mu Yangyang checked with the doctor again.

Stepping out of the hospital, she heard a honk from a car nearby.

Turning to check, she saw a black car that looked low-key but posh.

As Mu Yangyang approached and wanted to open the passenger door, Mo Chenhao pre-empted her by opening it first.

Retrieving her hands awkwardly, Mu Yangyang bent down and greeted, "Mr. Mo?"

"Get in."

Mo Chenhao was holding a cigarette between his fingers. As he shook off the ash that had accumulated on it, he looked desultory.

Nevertheless, he still gave off a dangerous vibe, just like a resting lion.

At that moment, Mu Yangyang felt that it was an apt description of him. Because when Mo Chenhao ordered her to get in, she complied instinctively without any resistance.

She opened the front passenger door and she didn't dare get in the back seat, for fear of making Mo Chenhao look like her chauffeur.

Inside the car, it was so quiet that it felt suffocating. The smell of cigarette smoke didn't help either.

Mu Yangyang asked softly, "Have you compared the DNA results?"

“No.” Mo Chenhao replied in a minimalistic way.

As Mu Yangyang had just recovered from a serious ailment and was still sensitive to smell, the cigarette smoke in the car made her feel uncomfortable. Hence, she discreetly tried to cover her nose with her hands.

The next moment, she heard the sound of car windows being wound down.