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Turning to look, she realized that Mo Chenhao had wound down all the car windows.

As the wind blew in from the window, it brought it a slight chill but quickly removed the smell of cigarette smoke.

Surprised by what happened, Mu Yangyang turned to look at Mo Chenhao.

However, he was still focused on driving and looked just as expressionless as he always had been. His eyes were still frosty and didn't display any emotion at all.

Maybe he feels hot in the car.

Not long after that, Mo Chenhao's car began to slow down.

The moment the car came to a complete stop. Someone opened his car door for him while Mu Yangyang opened her own and alighted.

Shi Ye approached them. "Mr. Mo."

He obviously looked as if he had been waiting a long time. When he saw Mu Yangyang, he nodded slightly and greeted, "Ms. Mu."

As they walked, he followed behind Mo Chenhao and reported something to him. However, it was too soft for her to hear what he was saying.

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang followed them and clenched her fist nervously.

All of them entered an office where the doctor spoke to Mo Chenhao before bringing out the DNA report.

The doctor had explained a lot of medical terms but Mu Yangyang had no idea what he was talking about.

When Mo Chenhao saw the look on Mu Yangyang's face, he tapped his fingers on the armrest and ordered calmly, "Just tell us the conclusion."

The doctor stopped frantically and reported, "Ms. Mu and your daughter are not related by blood."

"Not related?" Mu Yangyang was surprised. Did Shen Yu lie to me?

Instinctively, she turned to look at Mo Chenhao.

He was sitting there with a gloomy expression while his fingers had stopped moving. Furthermore, he no longer looked as relaxed as before.

The next moment, he instructed Shi Ye. "Escort Ms. Mu away."

His tone was colder than usual and carried with it a hint of desperation.

Even Shi Ye was stunned by the report. The DNA results can't be wrong, but how is it possible they are not related by blood?

Despite his doubts, he quickly regained his senses and escorted Mu Yangyang out when he saw the solemn look on Mo Chenhao's face.

"Ms. Mu, after you." Shi Ye turned to look at Mu Yangyang and gestured for her to go on ahead.

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang was still shocked.

Shen Yu wouldn't have lied to me.

Did something go wrong?

Just like the accident I encountered with Li Jiuhe. Did someone tamper with the samples?

However, who would dare do something like that under Mo Chenhao's watchful eye?

Mu Yangyang didn't walk out at once. She protested with mixed feelings. "Mr. Mu!"

By then, the tension within Mo Chenhao's expression had eased as he returned to his relaxed state. Ignoring Mu Yangyang, he reminded Shi Ye, "Didn't you hear what I say?"

Mu Yangyang didn't believe that Shen Yu would lie to her, hence she tried to explain, "I think there must be some misunderstanding. You..."

However, Mo Chenhao had no interest in listening to her explanation. All he did was looked down at the DNA reports.

Infuriated by his reaction, Mu Yangyang suddenly yelled at him on impulse, "Mo Chenhao!"

He looked as if he was jolted for a moment but didn't look up.

Before Mu Yangyang could say anything further, Shi Ye interjected, "Ms. Mo, please leave with me."

Hence, she had no choice but to follow him out.

Despite how fast Shi Ye was walking, Mu Yangyang kept her pace and protested, “Mr. Shi, is there a problem with the DNA report? You are also friends with Liang so you should know everything.”

“Mr. Mo will know whether the report was sabotaged.”

By then, Shi Ye had led her out of the hospital through the back door.

The moment Shi Ye stepped out, the car he had called for earlier was now waiting for them at the back entrance.

Acting according to Mo Chenhao’s instructions, he escorted Mu Yangyang into the car and returned to the doctor’s office.

The moment he walked in, he realized there were a few more people inside.

Meanwhile, Mo Chenhao was lounging on the chair with an indifferent expression.

Mo Jinyun walked up and snatched the DNA report from Mo Chenhao’s hands. “What is the meaning of this? Do you think that I’m lying to you? Would you rather believe someone else than me?”

Just as she spoke, she threw the DNA report back on doctor’s table.

By then, the doctor was gone. The only ones who were left were Mo Chenhao and Mo Jinyun, together with the bodyguards who came with her.

Shi Ye was stumped but walked over still. “Mr. Mo.”

Only then did Mo Chenhao stand up and straighten his clothes. Turning towards Shi Ye, he ordered, “Let’s go.”

However, Mo Jinyun wasn’t going to let them go easily.

She shifted her gaze towards Shi Ye and yelled, “It must be you!”

They had bumped into each other the last time in Mo Corporation. However, she couldn’t recall who he was then.

Thinking back, she remembered that Shi Ye had always been Mo Chenhao’s personal assistant.

In her opinion, subordinates such as him simply worked for the money. Little did she expect that he return to work for Mo Chenhao again after three years.

Hence, she began to feel anxious about it.

Shi Ye knew very well what happened then. If he were to say anything to Mo Chenhao who then believed it, that would be the end of her.

However, Mo Chenhao did nothing until the last two days when her subordinate informed her that he ordered a DNA test to be done.

Mu Yangyang is already dead.

As long as Mo Chenhao doesn't remember the past and has no clear evidence about Mu Yangyang's death, there is nothing for me to fear.

Shi Ye lowered his head and replied with an indifferent tone, "Ms. Mo."

"Did you move out because of what these people said? I'm your sister for goodness sake. Su Mian is the biological mother of your child. How can you treat us like that?"

Mo Jinyun was outraged as if she had been deeply hurt by Mo Chenhao's actions.

Unfazed, Mo Chenhao retorted, "Then tell me, who is Mu Yangyang?"

"A lady who leeches on men to climb up the social ladder." Mo Jinyun spoke of Mu Yangyang in disdain.

At that moment, Mo Chenhao straightened his tie as his expression darkened.

Anyone who knew him well would be aware that he had a habit of making discreet gestures when he was angry.

Mo Chenhao sneered, "But some people told me that she is Mo Mu's biological mother."

Mo Jinyun laughed as if she had heard an outlandish joke. With a mocking expression, she pointed at Shi Ye, "Did he tell you that? Or was it Gu Zhiyan?"

Mo Chenhao thrust his chin in the air and remarked casually, "All of you have your own reasons. In that case, we should let Su Mian and Mo Mu take a DNA test. The truth will be revealed then. If what you say is true, I will also apologize to you for hurting your feelings."

During the final sentence, Mo Chenhao's voice became softer.

Hearing of his plan, Mo Jinyun was startled briefly before regaining her senses. "There's no need for a DNA test. Mo Mu is Su Mian's daughter, for goodness sake."

However, Mo Chenhao didn't care about what she said as he stood up. "When the time comes, I will arrange for it to be done."

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Mo Chenhao's tone was so solemn that it struck fear into Mo Jinyun.

She called out in panic, "Chenhao!"

"I've have made my decision. Don't interfere in matters that you are not supposed to." Mo Chenhao gave her a long and thoughtful look.

Mo Jinyun expression changed drastically as her knees grew weak, causing her to stagger a few steps back and use the office desk as support.

Although she wasn't really close to Mo Chenhao since they were young, they were still twins. Sometimes, she would feel that there was some unseen connection between them.

Just like what was going on right now. From what Mo Chenhao said, she could feel that he knew she sabotaged the DNA report.

After he said what he wanted, Mo Chenhao left with Shi Ye.

As the bodyguard's behind Mo Jinyun saw that she didn't react for a long time, one of them approached her and asked, "Ms. Mo, are you alright?"

Mo Jinyun ignored them but picked up the DNA report instead.

When she saw the words Mu Yangyang emblazoned on top, her eyes were filled with rage.

How is Mu Yangyang still alive after such a big incident three years ago? Even half the island was decimated.

Mo Jinyun clenched her fists and gritted her teeth in hatred. Every time, she would be the one to disrupt my plans!

After a long while, she calmed herself down and instructed, "Go and find out more about this lady called Mu Yangyang."

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang had requested the driver to send her back to the hospital.

Along the journey there, all she could think of was the DNA report.

However, she still couldn't figure out what was really going on.

Shen Yu wouldn't lie to her and Mo Chenhao didn't seem to be especially angry either. Instead, he had asked her to be sent away quickly.

Perhaps, there's something that I am not aware of?

This was the first time Mu Yangyang felt so perplexed over her amnesia ever since she left the hospital.

Wouldn't it be great if I didn't lose my memory? If I still had it, all the problems I have now will not exist. I will know if I have a daughter, who I have offended, and the people I loved. More importantly, I won't feel so lost.

After sitting by herself in the garden, Mu Yangyang returned to Li Jiuhe's ward.

When she entered, she saw a couple of police officers in the uniform inside.

Li Jiuhe had sat himself up on the bed and was looking towards the door.

When he saw Mu Yangyang enter, he welcomed her. "You're back."

"Mmm."

Mu Yangyang grunted in acknowledgment as she walked up to him. Li Jiuhe explained, "The police are here to find out what happened during the accident."

Mu Yangyang nodded and poured a cup of water for Li Jiuhe.

The police continued with their questions which were mostly routine.

"Mr. Li, did you offend anyone?"

"No."

"Is there a possibility that you offended someone without realizing it?"

"There's a very small possibility..."

After asking a few questions, they didn't really get anything useful out of him.

One of them turned towards Mu Yangyang, "When the accident happened, were you in the car?"

Mu Yangyang cooperated with the police and replied in earnest, "Yes, I was sitting in the front passenger seat."

The officers continued asking her the same questions as they did Li Jiuhe. "Have you offended anyone?"

She thought in detail about the people she recently got to know.

Other than Li Jiuhe and Shen Yu, she could only think of one other person that she could possibly have offended.

That person was Mu Yumei.

Mu Yangyang could easily remember the gaze Mu Yumei gave her as it was filled with extreme hatred.

Just when she was about to speak, she heard Li Jiuhe say, "My friend has just recovered from a serious bout of sickness and has lost most of her memory. Therefore, she hardly knows anyone."

When the officers heard Li Jiuhe, they stopped their questions.

The officer and Li Jiuhe obviously knew each other. Before they left, he reminded Li Jiuhe, "Call us if you think of anything. As of now, just focus on resting."

After the police were gone, Mu Yangyang asked curiously, "Do you know them?"

"I used to work with the Criminal Investigation Unit, so I do know some of them."

As Li Jiuhe didn't elaborate, Mu Yangyang didn't ask further questions.

However, she was still curious. "Wouldn't you have better prospects overseas given how capable you are?"

Li Jiuhe replied in nonchalance, "You're right. Perhaps, I'm just not the ambitious type."

At night, Mu Yangyang went out to buy dinner for Li Jiuhe.

When she left the hospital, she saw a woman get down from a car and storm towards her.

As it was getting dark, she couldn't make out who it was.

Only when she got close enough did Mu Yangyang realize it was Mu Yumei.

Mu Yumei was wearing a body-hugging black dress and heavy makeup.

She hissed, "Mu Yangyang, how can you not be hurt at all?"

Mu Yumei didn't even bother to hide her anger.

If Mu Yangyang still couldn't figure out what was going on, she would really be an idiot.

As her hands clenched into a fist subconsciously, she demanded, "Were you the one who tampered with

Li Jiuheng's brakes?"

"That's right, I did it." Mu Yumei admitted without protest.

The next moment, she pinched Mu Yangyang by the chin as if she wanted to tear her apart. "But why are you still standing here unharmed? Hmm? I don't believe that you can always be so lucky!"

As Mu Yangyang's chin began to hurt, she swiped off Mu Yumei's hand with a frown. "How can you treat our lives like nothing?"

Mu Yangyang laughed mockingly. "I don't care about your life. Just you wait, Mu Yangyang. I won't leave you in peace."

With that, she turned and stormed off.

Watching her walk away, Mu Yangyang called the police.

When she returned to the ward, Mu Yangyang felt guilty when she saw Li Jiuheng.

He was just a doctor who was on good terms with everyone. Hence, he wouldn't have offended anybody.

The recent accident was part of Mu Yumei's scheme against her but had involved Li Jiuheng who was innocent.

When Mu Yangyang served Li Jiuheng the third helping of the food she bought, he couldn't help but ask, "Why do you seem different after coming back from buying food?"

Mu Yangyang sighed, "I'm sorry. I was the target of the car accident."

Li Jiuheng's expression became serious when he heard her words. Furrowing his eyebrows, he remarked, "It seems like you have made enemies of a vicious person."

"Yes."

Mu Yumei must have followed me and found out I was together with Li Jiuheng. From there, she found his car.

However, anyone with a little bit of conscience would still take Li Jiuheng's life into consideration.

Unfortunately, Mu Yumei was no different from a woman who was raving mad. All she wanted was for Mu Yangyang to die and didn't care about collateral damage to those who were innocent.

It seems I have to see Shen Yu and ask her more about my past.



I need to know what I did that caused her to hate me so much.

After Mu Yangyang made a police report, they called Mu Yumei up for questioning.

However, Mu Yumei was evasive with her answers and it was a few days had passed before they could finally charge her.

Unexpectedly, she was let out scot-free in another few days as someone powerful was watching her back.

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The day Mu Yumei was released coincided with the day Li Jiuhe was to have his stitches removed.

After accompanying Li Jiuhe to have his stitches removed and completing the discharge procedures, Mu Yangyang saw Mu Yumei waiting for her when she returned to the ward to pack.

As usual, Mu Yumei was wearing heavy makeup and a thin black dress despite the cold early autumn. She sat cross-legged on the sofa with a gloomy expression.

When she saw Mu Yangyang enter, she stood up immediately. "Are you leaving already? You haven't given me the opportunity to apologize yet. Don't treat me like a stranger."

Just as she spoke, she extended her hand and signaled to her manager with her eyes.

The manager quickly brought out the fruit basket and placed it in her hands.

Mu Yumei offered Mu Yangyang the basket. "Take this, it's a symbol of my apology."

Her tone was languid and didn't have an ounce of sincerity in it.

This isn't an apology, she's just here to annoy me.

Mu Yangyang's expression darkened and she asked, "How did you get out?"

"Of course they got me out." Mu Yumei stepped forward and threw the fruit basket onto the floor. Leaning closer towards Mu Yangyang's ear, she seethed, "As long as I'm alive, you will never have peace!"

Mu Yangyang bit her lip and raised her chin in defiance. "Bring it on then!"

"Hmph!" Mu Yumei snorted. "Don't worry. What I have shown you is just the appetizer."

With that, she stood up gleefully. "Till we meet again."

This time, her tone wasn't filled with hatred. Instead, there was even a familial sense to it.

Mu Yumei gloated when she saw Mu Yangyang's slightly exasperated expression. After that, she left with her entourage.

Mu Yangyang then closed her eyes and heaved a long sigh. By then, Li Jiuhe had returned without her knowing it.

As he pushed open the door, he quickly noticed the fruits scattered all over the floor.

When he saw the sullen look on Mu Yangyang's face, he couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong? Who just came by?"

"Mu Yumei." Mu Yangyang bit her lip. "I didn't expect her to be released so quickly."

Li Jiuhe raised his eyebrows in surprise, "How can that be? Isn't she just an artiste? Where did she find such powerful friends?"

"Liang told me that she is my step-sister from a different mother and we have a terrible relationship. I also did some digging on Mu Corporation and realized that it isn't such a large company after all. Hence, I think someone outside the family is helping her."

That was all Mu Yangyang knew so far. She decided that she needed to see Shen Yu again to find out more about the situation.

After staring blankly in thought, she looked up at Li Jiuhe and said, "Let's not talk about this anymore and go home first."

As Li Jiuhe's car was badly damaged, the two of them had to take a taxi.

However, before the taxi could get far, a few black cars surrounded them and blocked their way.

The next moment, a few burly bodyguards alighted from the cars and opened the taxi's door.

Panicking, the taxi driver protested, "Who are you? What are you trying to do? I'm going to call the police..."

The bodyguard ignored the driver's objection and dragged him out of the car.

When the driver saw how intimidating they were, he didn't dare utter another word and fled.

When the bodyguard opened the backseat door, he instructed Mu Yangyang with an expressionless

face. "Ms. Mu, please come with us."

Mu Yangyang glanced at Li Jiuhe for a moment before shifting her gaze back toward the bodyguard. "I can go with you, but you have to tell me who sent you?"

Li Jiuhe had already been badly hurt once because of her. Hence, she didn't want to burden him again.

When he was about to say something, Mu Yangyang discreetly pressed his hands.

These people are definitely not sent by Mu Yumei as she had just come by a while ago.

Also, they can't have been sent by Mo Chenhao as he would either get Shi Ye to call me or look for me in person.

However, other than these two persons, Mu Yangyang couldn't think of who else it could be.

I must recover my memory. Or else, I'm just being swept up by all the events unfolding and have no control over what's happening.

"You will know once you are there." Just as he spoke, the bodyguard wanted to drag Mu Yangyang out by force.

Naturally, Li Jiuhe wouldn't allow her to be taken like that.

At the crucial moment, a few other cars screeched to a halt beside them.

When Mu Yangyang looked out the window, she saw that it was Shi Ye that had arrived with a group of men.

Mu Yangyang quickly yelled out to him, "Mr. Shi!"

As Shi Ye and his men hurried over, they quickly subdued the bodyguards who wanted to take Mu Yangyang by force.

After that, he approached the car and respectfully requested, "Ms. Mu, I'm afraid we need you to come with us."

"Alright." Mu Yangyang agreed without any hesitation.

At that moment, Li Jiuhe interrupted, "I'm coming with you."

When Mu Yangyang heard him, she looked toward Shi Ye.

Without saying a word, Shi Ye nodded in implicit agreement.

Despite the questions surrounding Li Jiuheng and the fact nothing much is known about him, he still saved Mu Yangyang nonetheless. Now that he is living with her, it would good for him to know who she really is.

With that, Shi Ye brought Mu Yangyang and Li Jiuheng to the Mo family mansion.

Standing in front of the mansion, a sense of familiarity flashed across Mu Yangyang's mind.

She turned towards Shi Ye and asked, "Have I been here before?"

"You and Mr. Mo used to be husband and wife. Therefore, it's natural that you have." Just as he spoke, he led them into the house.

In the hall, Mo Chenhao and Mo Jinyun were seated across each other and the atmosphere was tense.

Mo Mu was playing on the sofa by the side, mumbling to herself. She had a tiger doll in one hand and a robot in the other.

As Shi Ye led them in, he approached Mo Chenhao. "Mr. Mo."

Mo Chenhao looked up at Li Jiuheng before shifting his gaze toward Mu Yangyang.

As Mu Yangyang only knew Mo Chenhao and had no impression of who Mo Jinyun was, she only gave Mo Jinyun a cursory glance.

However, Mo Jinyun didn't react with the same calmness.

Three years ago, she really thought that Mu Yangyang was dead. Hence, didn't really believe it when she was told that Mu Yangyang was still alive.

In fact, when Mo Chenhao ran a DNA test on Mo Mu and Mu Yangyang, she thought that he has simply retrieved a copy from the DNA database.

Nevertheless, she still sent people to investigate just to be sure.

In the event Mu Yangyang was still alive, that would be the end of her.

However, her men were one step too late.

Mo Jinyun began to panic as she stared at Mu Yangyang in shock, "Mu Yangyang, how is it that you're still alive!"

It wasn't the first time Mu Yangyang heard that.

Almost everyone she met was shocked at the fact she was alive.

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However, despite everyone's surprise, Shen Yu and Gu Zhiyan's first reaction was filled with joy, while the tone of the woman in front of her was the same as Mu Yumei's.

Regardless of whether it was Mu Yumei or the woman in front of her, Mu Yangyang could read between the lines of their tone. You should be dead.

It seems the woman in front of me hates me a lot.

Mu Yangyang couldn't remember who Mo Jinyun was. But since she resembled Mo Chenhao and looked arrogant, Mu Yangyang could guess that she was a member of the Mo family.

Mu Yangyang nodded and greeted casually, "Ms. Mo."

However, Mo Jinyun always fainted in rage when she heard how Mu Yangyang greeted her.

To her, Mu Yangyang was supposed to be a dead woman. However, not only was she alive and well, but Mo also Chenhao had even found her.

She was surprised, angry, and petrified.

"Chenhao, I am your sister and we share the same blood. No matter what I do, it will always be for your sake and for the Mo family."

By that point, Mo Jinyun had ran out of excuses.

All she could hope for now was that she still had a place in Mo Chenhao's heart.

As for Mo Chenhao, he wasn't smiling but neither was he showing any signs of anger. Raising his hands, he motioned for the maid to take Mo Mu away.

As Mo Mu was engrossed with her toys, she only realized Mu Yangyang's presence when the maid picked her up.

The moment she saw Mu Yangyang, her large black eyes lit up in delight as she struggled to head toward her direction.

"Ms. Mu!"

The maid then gave Mo Chenhao a perplexed glance.

Mu Yangyang gently coaxed Mo Mu, "I'm a little busy right now. Why don't you play with this aunt for a moment? When I'm done, I'll come and look for you, alright?"

Mo Mu frowned and was visibly reluctant. Nevertheless, she still obeyed, "Alright."

An obedient child would only elicit more affection.

After Mo Mu was taken away, the atmosphere in the hall became even more solemn.

Shi Ye showed two DNA reports to Mo Chenhao, which Mo Chenhao then threw in front of Mo Jinyun. "Dear sister, explain to me why do you keep telling me Su Mian is Mo Mu's biological mother?"

Although Mo Jinyun had long expected Mo Chenhao to confront her, she didn't expect him to be so direct and to even do it in front of Mu Yangyang.

Clenching both her fists, Mo Jinyun frantically explained, "That time... I thought... Mu Yangyang was dead. The child couldn't do without a mother and you also needed a wife. I'm doing all this for your sake. You have to trust me."

Mo Jinyun was stuttering when she started explaining herself, but she regained her eloquence as she continued.

The more she spoke, the more emotionally and resolute she became.

However, Mo Chenhao was unfazed by how worked up Mo Jinyun was.

All that was left on his indifferent expression was a smirk. He sneered, "I remember when I asked if you were lying, what did you say then?"

Mo Jinyun's expression froze.

She looked at Mo Chenhao in disbelief. "Were you already suspicious of me back then? Had you found Mu Yangyang at that time? Or have you not ever trusted me all this while?"

"If I had never trusted you, would I have been tricked by you for three whole years?"

Mo Chenhao had finally begun to show his emotions. As disappointment filled his eyes, he spoke with a firm tone. "I don't know how we lived with each other then, but I have given you your chance, Mo Jinyun."

Although he was only younger than Mo Jinyun by two minutes, he never cared to address her as his sister, not now and not ever.

Mo Jinyun looked as if all the energy in her body had been sucked away as she slumped into her chair without a word.

Despite knowing that she didn't understand Mo Chenhao well enough, she could still hear the conviction in his voice.

She knew what happened between them as kids might have been the reason why her relationship with Mo Chenhao was always rocky.

However, she was also trying her best to repair their relationship.

All I want is for him to find a better wife. What's wrong with that?

No, I'm not the one at fault.

He is the one who is blinded by her!

Mo Jinyun shook her head and protested, "Chenhao, you must have been led astray by demons!"

Suddenly, she stood up, pointed at Mu Yangyang, and yelled hysterically, "What's so good about her? She's doesn't deserve you at all! You insisted on being with her three years ago, but why are you still the same after losing your memory three years later? You..."

Despite the frustration growing within him, he wasn't bothered to even glance at her.

Meanwhile, Shi Ye signaled to the bodyguards to take her away.

The Mo Corporation was a family-controlled conglomerate. Therefore, the one who managed the company was considered the head of the family naturally.

The highest-ranking member of the Mo Corporation was Mo Chenhao, its president. Consequently, he had the most authority within the family too. Although Mo Jinyun's position was a little lower than his, she still wasn't the heir after all.

In truth, Mo Jinyun was supposed to obey her brother, it was just that Mo Chenhao didn't really care about such protocol.

After Mo Jinyun left, Mo Chenhao, Mu Yangyang, and Li Jiuheng were the only ones left in the hall.

Mo Chenhao raised his gaze towards Li Jiuheng and asked sternly, "Mr. Li, would you care to explain how my wife ended up being your fiancée?"

Li Jiuheng curled his lips into a smirk. "Your wife? Didn't your brilliant sister arrange your divorce just to complete the charade?"

The moment he spoke, Mu Yangyang could feel a chill permeate the room.

As she reached out to stroke her own arm, her gaze caught sight of Mo Chenhao's darkened expression. She then quickly lowered her eyes to the ground.

She could feel that Li Jiuhe was aggravating Mo Chenhao on purpose and it seemed to be working.

"So what if we are divorced? She is still the mother of my child." Mo Chenhao squinted his eyes. "You feel that your actions are justified despite taking advantage of the vulnerability of others. It's a rare sight after all."

"Mr. Mo, you must be kidding me. It is also the first time I've seen someone being tricked by their own sister to this extent. It is an equally rare sight indeed." Li Jiuhe sounded as if he was joking with a friend.

As both of them cross swords, the tension in the room grew.

Mo Chenhao sneered, "So what if that's the case. For someone like you without any relatives, there's no one to trick you at all."

"Huh."

Li Jiuhe forced a chuckle from his throat as he was obviously upset.

As Mu Yangyang turned to look at him, she saw that his expression was extremely gloomy.

After taking a deep breath, he stood up and turned towards Mu Yangyang. "You should talk to him while I get some air."

Although he had tried his best to suppress his anger, the tension in his face betrayed his emotions.

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Mu Yangyang nodded her head fervently at Li Jiuhe.

Before he left, he glanced at Mo Chenhao for unknown reasons before turning to leave.

After Li Jiuhe left, Shi Ye led the bodyguards away too.

By the time Mu Yangyang came back to her senses, she realized that she and Mo Chenhao were the only two people left in the huge hall.

He leaned against the sofa and stared at her with an unfathomable expression on his face. There was an incomprehensible gleam in his dark eyes from which he stared at her without nary a blink. His presence



was suffocating as his sense of oppression cornered her.

Mu Yangyang touched her arm uncomfortably and called out tentatively, "Mr. Mo."

He reached out and pointed at the DNA report that he had thrown in front of Mo Jinyun and said indifferently. "Take a look at it yourself."

Fortunately, Mo Jinyun was seated across from Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang heard their conversation and could grasp the gist of it.

However, she was still a little shocked to see the DNA report.

She was really Mo Mu's biological mother.

Mu Yangyang could not help but look up at Mo Chenhao.

She once conceived a child together with this man.

This is just... unbelievable.

Mo Chenhao saw her looking up at him and asked, "Do you understand it?"

She nodded and asked, "Did that Ms. Mo doctor the last DNA report?"

He merely raised his eyebrows without answering her directly, which was a default admission anyway.

Staring at her, he said commandingly, "I give you three days..."

He suddenly paused. "No, I'll give you thirty minutes. Go and settle your relationship with that man out there."

He did not know that the two of them had already publicly announced that they were not an engaged couple.

"What do you mean?"

She understood every single word that he had said, but she did not understand him when the words were all put together.

Mo Chenhao raised his chin slightly as if he were somewhat disappointed by her reaction before explaining to her impatiently, "You are Mu's biological mother. She likes you very much and you need to live together with us."

While he made sense, she didn't like the way he said it as he sounded very condescending.

"Why do I have to live with both of you? Ms. Mo has already dissolved our marriage, and there is no need for us to live together. Even if we were still husband and wife, our current condition would not make it suitable for us to live together."

Her answer caught him by surprise.

A bare hint of anger appeared in his eyes as he replied calmly, "You are right, Ms. Mu. However, I am sure that when you said all these, you should know very well that you may not see Mu ever again."

Mu Yangyang stood up immediately and roared angrily, "Mo Chenhao!"

This man was not reasonable at all.

He was so domineering that he could only accept submission from others.

"Ms. Mu, if you have thought this through, please go out and settle your relationship with Mr. Li. If you can't handle it, I can do it on your behalf seeing that we were husband and wife."

He lifted his wrist and peered at the time on his watch. "It is 2.29 p.m. now. I would require your response by 2.59 p.m."

Before she could reply, he continued, "You have no grounds for negotiation here. We are only living together because Mu likes you. You have the right to reject it as well."

He said all these very coldly with no room for discussion at all.

Seeing that she was rooted to the ground, he reminded her of the time. "It is now 2:31 p.m., you still have another twenty eight minutes."

It was clear that he was making things difficult for her, but he managed to make it sound so logical.

She had no choice but to turn and look for Li Jiuhe.

Li Jiuhe was smoking at the corridor outside. When he saw Mu Yangyang walking towards him, he stuffed his cigarette stub into the nearby potted plant and asked, "What happened?"

Compared to Mo Chenhao, he was a lot kinder to Mu Yangyang.

She did not beat around the bush. "He wants me to settle our relationship before moving in to live with him and Mu. I have no choice here, otherwise he will forbid me from seeing Mu."

Li Jiuhe froze for a while but merely asked without looking too surprised, "What do you think?"

“Mo Chenhao is such a terrible person. I really don’t know why I married him back then!” She reached out and pulled her hair exasperatedly.

Li Jiuhe thought for a while and said calmly, “Mo Chenhao is a very stubborn person; if he says he will forbid you to see Mu, he will definitely do so. Don’t you want to remember the past as well? Perhaps you will remember some of the things from the past if you live with him?”

Mu Yangyang looked at him with shock. “Are you suggesting that I should agree with him?”

“You could say that,” his lips curled up slightly as he shook his head. “Moreover, you have no other choice. Mo Chenhao is such an elusive character, and there is no way you can let Mu go either. Therefore, it would be the best for you to agree with him.”

Mu Yangyang knew that he made complete sense, but she still felt indignant.

“He is threatening me here.” After that, she laughed self-reproachfully, “Or maybe not. I had no choice to begin with.”

She was in a coma for three years and Mo Chenhao had taken care of Mo Mu for three years.

Even though his request was rather threatening to Mu Yangyang, it was not hard to understand where he was coming from.

Mo Chenhao loved Mo Mu, while Mu Yangyang was Mo Mu’s biological mother. She had the responsibility to live with Mo Mu and take care of her.

When Li Jiuhe heard that, he glanced at her calmly before looking away with a smile, “Go in if it all makes sense to you now.”

Mu Yangyang took a deep breath before walking in.

Li Jiuhe looked at her back view while the expression on his face faded. With his eyebrows deeply furrowed, it was hard to read his mind.

.....

When Mu Yangyang returned to the hall, she was shocked to realize that Mo Chenhao had barely even moved from his original position.

When he saw her come in, he looked down to check the time. “All it took was twenty minutes. Looks like you take action fast, Ms. Mo.”

She took a deep breath and said without any expression on her face. “May I know when do I move into

your house?”

She sounded completely distant.

His eyes narrowed. “Right now.”

Mu Yangyang held her breath and gritted her teeth. “Fine, but I need a little time to pack up my things.”

“There is no need.” Mo Chenhao stood up and straightened his outfit. “Someone will prepare all the things that you need.”

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Mu Yangyang shot him a stiff smile. “Even though you are very rich, Mr. Mo, I don’t need you to spend like this.”

She had lived at Li Jiuheng’s place for a while. Even though she did not have a lot of items there, but she did spend a fair bit on those items accumulatively.

They were still in good condition so why should she throw them away?

He looked at her with a barely-there smile and with a low voice betraying none of his emotions at all, he said, “You don’t want to spend my money? But you felt at ease spending that hypocrite Li Jiuheng’s money?”

“Mr. Mo, please don’t jump to conclusions and make hasty judgments about others before you know the whole truth. This is slander!”

He is way too judgmental!

Li Jiuheng has never offended him, so why does he need to target Li Jiuheng like this?

Or has this arrogant man always done things according to his mood?

She did not allow him to say anything and continued, “Also, I don’t need you to interfere when it comes to whose money I am spending.”

While she had used Li Jiuheng’s money, she made records for every single purchase, including the hospital bills for the past three years, where she had kept every single receipt.

She knew what she was doing.

His face grew grim when he heard her.

This woman does not know what is good for her!

In order to avoid hearing worse things from him, she moved outside swiftly to not give him another chance to speak.

From her back, Mo Chenhao growled, "Mu Yangyang!"

She clenched her fists and silently made the victory sign for herself in her heart.

Once outside, she explained the general situation to Li Jiuheng.

Li Jiuheng smiled at her, "No problem. I'll keep all your things for you."

Coincidentally, Mo Chenhao heard everything as he was walking out.

He walked towards them directly and looked at Mu Yangyang without a poker face. "Didn't you want to go back to get your things?"

"Hmm?" Didn't he just say that there was no need to go back to get my things?

Mo Chenhao rushed her impatiently, "Why aren't you leaving yet?"

Mu Yangyang instinctively walked with him.

She stepped forward before turning to look at Li Jiuheng.

He smiled at her and followed them.

.....

Mu Yangyang stood at Li Jiuheng's living room and watched blankly as Mo Chenhao instructed his men to come in to move her things.

As the CEO of Mo Corporation, how could he be so free?

Was the Mo Corporation about to close down?

She had already told him that there weren't much things, but he still insisted on bringing his people over to help her move her things.

She could not stand the sight of his men looking blankly at her room, not knowing how nor where to begin. She said, "I'll do it myself. They are all personal items..."

They could hardly be blamed for looking blank as she really did not have much.

Mo Chenhao glanced at the room and it was clear for all to see that Mu Yangyang had stayed in this room alone.

He feigned carelessness and asked, "Where does Li Jiuhe live?"

Mu Yangyang answered casually as she packed up her things, "In his own room!"

Mo Chenhao pondered for a moment but remained silent.

When Mu Yangyang packed up her things, his men pulled her luggage and went straight into the lift.

She asked Mo Chenhao, "Aren't we living opposite?"

He glanced at her and said calmly, "It's too small for us to live in."

She pursed her lips wordlessly.

The duplexes in this high-end neighborhood could hardly be considered as 'small'.

Moreover, he had barely moved in here before moving again...

Rich people are probably all like this.

Finally, the car stopped at the last villa.

Mu Yangyang stood in front of the villa and finally understood why Mo Chenhao said that the duplex was too small for them to live in.

This four-story mansion had an expansive yard and garden, with hordes of maids and bodyguards.

The moment they stepped into the entrance, the maids and bodyguards bowed in two neat rows, "Mr. Mo!"

Mu Yangyang lowered her gaze as she followed him into the house.

Before they stepped into the living room, a little meatball of a child sped out from the inside.

Moving in front of Mu Yangyang, Mo Chenhao stopped when he saw the little meatball and stretched out his arms in preparation to receive her...

However, she ran past him and plunged into Mu Yangyang's arms instead.

"Ms. Mu!"

The little girl blinked her large twinkly eyes and called out to her childishly.

Mo Mu was always very enthusiastic when she saw her, giving Mu Yangyang joy and happiness every single time.

This time, her heart ached so much she wanted to cry.

“Mu...”

Mu Yangyang held her tight with her slightly reddened eyes.

How do I tell her that I am not ‘Ms. Mu’, but ‘Mommy’?

Mo Chenhao retracted his hands and turned back with a dark face. What he saw was Mu Yangyang carrying Mo Mu while looking like she could burst into tears any moment now.

He frowned slightly. When a maid tried to step forward, his gaze stopped her.

After a while, Mo Mu said, “It’s too tight.”

Mu Yangyang immediately released her when she heard that.

She took a deep breath and calmed herself before picking Mo Mu up again.

She turned and saw Mo Chenhao staring at them with his face void of expression.

“Mo Chinjiao.” Mo Mu reached out her chubby arms to Mo Chenhao when she saw him.

However, his face darkened at the thought of how she had run into Mu Yangyang’s arms directly. He then turned and left for inside.

Mo Mu blinked and frowned before turning to Mu Yangyang quizzically, “Is he angry?”

Mu Yangyang was amused by her frowning little face, “He is not angry but jealous.”

She just realized that she had noticed all his little instinctive actions when she was walking behind him.

Mo Mu scrunched her nose with disdain, “Jellies? He has jellies? I want some.”

Mu Yangyang laughed and said, “Oh, he might just give you some.”

With Mo Mu in her arms, they continued chatting away as they headed into the house.

Mo Mu was a little chatterbox that could not stop talking.

Mu Yangyang listened to her patiently and realized that she had very strong language skills with a large vocabulary bank.

At this moment, a maid approached Mu Yangyang and said respectfully, "Ms. Mu, Mr. Mo has asked me to bring you to your room."

Mu Yangyang nodded slightly, "Thank you."

The maid brought her to the second floor and opened a door before gesturing to her. "Here we are. This way please."

All it took was a quick glance for her to be shocked. "This is my room?"

The maid smiled. "Yes it is. Please take a look and see if there is anything else that you need. Just let us know anytime."

She then left the room.

Mu Yangyang brought Mo Mu into the room.

The bedroom was very big with a French window, a balcony, and a small walk-in closet.

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Mu Yangyang merely took a quick look around before sitting down on the bed.

Mo Mu took off her shoes and climbed onto the bed to sit next to her.

In the past, Mu Yangyang used to think that Mo Mu was incredibly adorable. Now that she knew that she was her biological daughter, she was more lovable than ever.

Mu Yangyang patted her head and kissed her on her cheek.

Mo Mu opened her eyes and reached up to kiss her cheek too.

After that, she laughed out loud, probably because she felt that it was fun.

Mu Yangyang then kissed her again and Mo Mu climbed on top of her.

They rolled around on the bed and Mo Mu could not stop giggling away.

When she was finally tired, Mu Yangyang held her hand and they lay side by side.

Somehow, she felt that someone was watching her. She then sat up and saw Mo Chenhao who had



been standing at the door unannounced.

She sat up and pulled Mo Mu up as well while saying softly, "Daddy is here."

"Daddy!"

Mo Mu called out to him excitedly before swiftly rolling off the bed and running over to hug his leg.

She was so tiny and hung onto his leg like a little puppet. It was a strange yet very warm scene.

Mo Chenhao looked down to see Mo Mu staring at him, so he bent down to pick her up.

She hugged him around his neck and kept sniffing him.

Mo Chenhao raised his eyebrows. "What are you sniffing for?"

"Nope. I don't smell any jellies on you." Mo Mu said confusedly.

Mo Chenhao put her down and asked her patiently. "What jellies?"

Mu Yangyang already knew what she was about to say and tried to stop her.

"Jellies. You have jellies on you."

"Mu!"

But she was still slower than Mo Mu.

Mo Mu still said proudly, "Ms. Mu says you have jellies."

Mu Yangyang was speechless.

Mo Chenhao shot Mu Yangyang a meaningful look but yet it was difficult to guess his feelings.

She straightened her clothes and sat at the edge of the bed. She kept her head down, looking everywhere but at him.

The next moment, she heard his deep voice say, "Not Ms. Mo. It's Mommy."

"Mommy?"

With a little pout, Mo Mu pulled Mo Chenhao's tie and retorted him seriously, "Ms. Mo isn't Mommy."

They could not help but was stunned by her reply.

Even though she was just slightly over three years old, she was not a completely ignorant kid that could be cajoled easily.

She had formed her own opinions.

They definitely could not rush it and they would need time and the proper strategy for her to accept Mu Yangyang's new identity.

Mu Yangyang calmed down after being sad for a brief moment.

If I had really died three years ago, Mo Mu could not even see me, let alone call me Mommy.

Moreover, the only people by her side for the past three years were Mo Chenhao and Su Mian. I have barely gotten to know Mo Mu, so for her to call me Mommy now would be too demanding of me.

Mu Yangyang stood up and said, "What would you like to eat tonight, Mu? I'll make it for you."

After a long day, it was almost dinnertime.

Mo Chenhao carried Mo Mu and sat on the lounge chair. Mu Yangyang walked up to them and crouched down next to the sofa to look Mo Mu in the eye.

Mo Mu leaned against Mo Chenhao's chest and said lazily, "Meat. I want meatie."

Mu Yangyang touched her cheek and said, "Alright."

Then, she could not help it but kiss her cheek again.

After kissing Mo Mu, she looked up and gazed straight into Mo Chenhao's dark eyes.

His eyes were dark as night, as if it could suck someone into an unknown vortex in the next moment.

She froze.

The two of them stared at each other with that tiny distance between them. She could even feel his face getting closer and closer, until she could almost feel his breath.

"Are you going to kiss?"

Mo Mu's voice brought them back to reality.

Mu Yangyang suddenly felt like she had just been woken up and quickly retreated.

She stood up and said briskly, "I'll go downstairs and see what I can make for Mu."

She then left the room swiftly.

Mo Mu rubbed her fingers and looked at Mo Chenhao blankly, only to see that him staring at her with a soured mood.

Mo Mu retracted her neck and sat down before calling out sweetly, "Daddy..."

"Hmm." Mo Chenhao didn't say anything.

She tilted her head to the left, and then to the right, as if she were trying to ascertain that he was not angry before she smiled and said, "Daddy, you were kissy kissy with Ms. Mu just now..."

He glanced at her, annoyed, "No, I wasn't."

She covered her mouth dramatically with one hand and pointed at him with the other, "Yes, you were!"

As if he was running out of patience, he put her down on the floor and said, "Well, I didn't kiss her right?"

"Oh." Mo Mu walked behind him and quickly forgot about it.

Mo Chenhao was tall and deliberately walked a little faster.

As she followed him, she was a little afraid as the steps were rather high. Facing downwards, she sat down on the steps while holding onto the railing before sliding down step by step.

Seeing that he had already reached the living room, she pouted, "Mo Chinjiao! Carry me!"

He turned and looked at her, "Walk on your own path."

Of course, she did not know what 'your own path' mean, and all she understood was 'walk on your own'.

She pouted and then alternated between facing upwards and downwards while using all her four limbs to slowly make her way down the staircase.

Halfway through, a maid came to pick her up, but she shook her head, "No carrying. I want to do it myself."

Mo Chenhao went to the kitchen directly.

He had bought this villa for about one or two years, mainly because he had never really liked the

mansion, and he had always felt uneasy being there.

At one point he had moved next to Li Jiuhe mostly because he was curious about Mu Yangyang. This villa was too big for just himself and Mo Mu then.

Now it was perfect.

He stopped at the kitchen entrance.

With her back facing him, Mu Yangyang had two boxes of meat in her hands. She looked like she was trying hard to differentiate them.

Her slick long hair was tied up in a high ponytail. With her sleeves rolled up, her slim arms could be seen.

She put down one box of meat and tiptoed at the pantry to look for something else. As she lifted her arms, the fabric on her clothes stretched out to highlight her slim waist.

It was strangely alluring.

With his dark eyes and grim face, Mo Chenhao reached out to hold his left chest.

Mo Mu's voice piped up behind him.

"Daddy!"

He turned and saw her running excitedly towards him. "Daddy, I came down all by myself!"

When Mu Yangyang heard her, she turned and looked at Mo Mu with a smile in her eyes.

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Mu Yangyang asked Mo Mu, "Where did you come from?"

"Upstairs," Mo Mu answered while pointing towards the ceiling.

Mu Yangyang noticed that the villa had stairs that were very long and high up. When she heard Mo Mu's reply, she turned to look at Mo Chenhao.

Right then Mo Chenhao caught Mu Yangyang's accusatory stare that was directed at him. He frowned and handed a piece of candy to Mo Mu.

He then said quietly, "Reward."

Mo Mu accepted the candy happily. After realizing she wasn't able to tear the candy wrapper open, she shoved it back into her father's hand and said softly, "Daddy, please help me open this."

Mo Chenhao took the candy from her, tore the wrapper, and fed the candy to Mo Mu.

After that, Mo Mu hopped away contentedly with the candy in her mouth.

Now that Mo Mu had discovered it, Mo Chenhao waltzed right in and asked Mu Yangyang, "Did you use to cook as well?"

Hearing that, Mu Yangyang glanced at him and answered impassively, "I don't know."

I've lost my memory, so how could I have remembered the past?

Mo Chenhao was stunned by her answer.

Just then, Mu Yangyang pondered for a while before asking him, "You really don't remember anything?"

"Of course not." Whenever there was any mention of this incident, Mo Chenhao's expression would visibly shift into one of a grimace.

However, Mu Yangyang was strangely unafraid. For some reason, she felt like they shared the same "hardships."

Just then, she spoke while dicing up some vegetables, "The accident happened three years ago. And you also happened to lose your memory three years ago. Is it possible that we have experienced the same accident?"

Ever since she discovered that Li Jiuhe's identity as her fiancé was fake, everything he had ever told her was invalidated.

Mo Chenhao spoke noncommittally, "We'll find out after some investigation."

When he said that, Mu Yangyang stopped what she was doing and looked at him in the eyes.

Mo Chenhao was a wealthy and powerful man, so much so that even after three years, investigating something like this would be a walk in the park.

Besides, Li Jiuhe was right - it did more good than harm for her to accept Mo Chenhao's terms.

Not only was she able to stay by Mo Mu's side, but she could also find out more about her past.

After a while, Mu Yangyang stayed silent.

Mo Chenhao had his own thoughts when it came to stuff like this, so Mu Yangyang didn't have to say anything more.

Unintentionally, Mo Chenhao seemingly found it interesting to watch Mu Yangyang cook, so he stayed in the kitchen the entire time.

He was so enchanted by her cooking that Mu Yangyang almost knocked into him when she took some plates from the cabinet. Hence, she spoke up petulantly, "Don't get in my way."

Looking at her, Mo Chenhao crossed his arms and retorted, "This is my house. I can stay wherever I want."

How childish...

Mu Yangyang thought that he was being unreasonable, so she didn't bother paying any attention to him.

...

About an hour later, Mu Yangyang finally finished cooking.

When Mo Chenhao glanced at the table, he realized that among them, four of the dishes were adorably plated.

It was without question that these were all for Mo Mu.

On the other hand, the remaining two dishes and some soup were probably for him and Mu Yangyang.

Seeing that, Mo Chenhao set aside his chopsticks and shouted, "Mu Yangyang!"

"Hmm?" Mu Yangyang replied absent-mindedly. She served some food to Mo Mu with a smile and asked, "Does it taste good? It looks like a little rabbit, right?"

Mo Chenhao massaged his temples, then said in a slightly angry tone, "Did the refrigerator run out of food, or do you think I'm broke? Why do we only have these two measly dishes?"

Without raising her head, Mu Yangyang answered calmly, "Ask your maid to cook if you don't want to eat them. It's not like I'm forcing you anyway."

Upon hearing her reply, Mo Chenhao furrowed his eyebrows. But before he was able to say anything, a maid came over and whispered, "Mr. Shi is here."

Mo Chenhao then took a quick glance at Yangyang before grunting and leaving.

Only after he left did Mu Yangyang raise her head and gaze in the direction of where he went.

This man doesn't seem as scary as I thought.

In the study.

Shi Ye was waiting for Mo Chenhao's arrival with few men. Each of them was carrying large piles of documents in their arms.

When Mo Chenhao arrived, he was taken aback by the sheer amount of documentation present.

He had previously ordered Shi Ye to find out about him and Mu Yangyang's past. So he had documented everything for him.

However, he didn't expect Shi Ye to come up with so much information.

"Is everything here?" Mo Chenhao asked while gently tapping on the documents a couple of times.

Shi Ye replied respectfully, "These are some of the relatively important parts. If Mr. Mo wants a more detailed version, I'm afraid I might need some more time to organize them."

Mo Chenhao flipped through a few pages casually. "I see."

After Shi Ye left, he began reading through the documents in his study.

The events recorded in the documents seemed far-fetched. It was as if he was reading about another person's life.

Was I so foolish as to pretend to be my cousin to trick Yangyang?

Was Yangyang also equally as foolish by pretending to be ugly?

Even if she didn't pretend to be ugly, she's not that attractive... Yep, she's just a little easier on the eyes when compared to other women.

He continued reading without leaving the study.

Meanwhile, in the dining room downstairs.

Mo Mu had already finished her meal and left to play. Seeing that Mo Chenhao wasn't coming down, Mu Yangyang couldn't help but feel surprised.

Is he really not coming down to eat?

Is he serious?

With that in mind, Mu Yangyang asked a maid who was around, "Where's Mo Chenhao?"

The maid answered humbly, "Mr. Mo is in the study."

Mu Yangyang then hesitated for a fraction of a second before deciding to go look for Chenhao upstairs.

When she reached the entrance of the study, she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

After a while, a man's deep voice reverberated from inside. "What is it?"

"It's me," Mu Yangyang spoke up.

A few seconds later, the sound of heavy footsteps was heard coming from inside the room. Soon after, the door swung open.

Mo Chenhao stood at the doorway. It was obvious that he didn't mean for her to enter the room. "What's the matter?" He asked indifferently.

"Aren't you going to eat?"

Mo Chenhao fell into deep thought for some time before answering, "I want beef noodles."

"Beef noodles?"

Is he ordering me to cook some noodles for him?

"I want them a little more spicy," he added.

As he finished speaking, he gestured at Mu Yangyang with his chin indicating that she should get to work.

Mu Yangyang was just about to leave when she suddenly turned around. "Mo Chenhao! Who do you think I am? I would gladly cook for Mu, but why should I do the same for you?"

"Didn't you ask me to look into the past? Would you like to know?" Chenhao stepped aside, revealing the large pile of documents behind him.

"What are those?" Mu Yangyang asked.

Mo Chenhao's lips curled and formed a wicked smile. "Everything you'd like to know."

Mu Yangyang took a deep breath, then turned on her heels and headed straight to the kitchen to cook some noodles for Mo Chenhao.

It was surprising to see someone as cold as Mo Chenhao liking spicy food.



Mu Yangyang wanted to throw a handful of chili peppers into his bowl but decided against it.

She carried the bowl of noodles upstairs and placed it in front of Mo Chenhao reluctantly. "Your noodles."

Without a single word, Mo Chenhao sat down and began eating the noodles.

However, he stopped after the first bite.

It was a familiar taste.

He couldn't help but turn his head to look at Mu Yangyang.

She was flipping through the pile of documents. When she saw the first page, she turned to look at Mo Chenhao and said, "How immature."

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Mo Chenhao raised his eyebrows. "What did you say?"

There was an inkling of hostility in his tone.

Mu Yangyang's expression froze up slightly as she pursed her lips and continued flipping through the documents.

These documents recorded her and Mo Chenhao's past, but she had zero memory of these events. She felt the same way Mo Chenhao felt when he read the documents. It was as if she was reading someone else's past instead of hers.

While reading, she couldn't help but pay attention to what Mo Chenhao was doing.

It was only a bowl of beef noodles, yet he ate it as if he were feasting on the world's greatest meal. The way he ate was also pleasing to the eye.

Apart from his occasionally nasty temper, this man had his own virtues.

It was hard to imagine that so many things had happened between her and Mo Chenhao.

Just then, Mu Yangyang suddenly thought of Mu Yumei.

Previously, she had mentioned a name - Si Chengyu.

If there was a time Mu Yangyang contacted Mu Yumei and discussed matters relating to Si Chengyu, it would have been three years ago.

Hence, she immediately began her search from the bottom of the pile of documents.

An article about an explosion on a small island from three years ago caught her eye.

However, the description was short and brief.

It only stated that Si Chengyu had planted the bomb on the island in an attempt to kill Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao. Yet, the reason why they were there and why Si Chengyu did so remained unknown.

Mu Yangyang didn't know who Si Chengyu was since she only skimmed through a few pages, so she directed a question at Mo Chenhao, "Who is Si Chengyu to you?"

At that moment, Mo Chenhao had already finished his noodles and was wiping his hands with a towel.

Without even turning his head, he answered vacantly, "My aunt's son."

"So that means Si Chengyu's your cousin?" Mu Yangyang pondered for a second, then asked, "Did he die in that accident?"

Thinking that her question was stupid, Mo Chenhao didn't bother answering her.

Actually, Mu Yangyang wanted to ask if Si Chengyu's death was related to Mu Yumei.

However, after thinking for a while, Mu Yangyang tried coming up with a different way of asking, "Was your cousin and my step-sister lovers?"

Mo Chenhao didn't speak. He walked to her side and pulled out two documents from the pile before handing them to her.

It was the biography of Si Chengyu and the reason he and Mu Yumei were together.

Due to prudent consideration, Shi Ye had hidden away parts of Si Chengyu's past.

After reading the documents, Mu Yangyang understood why Mu Yumei hated her so much.

But she figured this incident wasn't the sole reason that Mu Yumei loathed her.

"Did you finish all of this?" Mu Yangyang asked after seeing how thick the pile of documents was.

"Mm-hmm," Mo Chenhao replied.

He pressed his hand on the documents and eyed Mu Yangyang with a thin smile.

The reason Mu Yangyang had said that was because she wanted to take the documents and read them during her own time.

It was clear, however, that Mo Chenhao had no intention of letting her do that.

Even if he were going to give them to her, he wouldn't just hand them over that easily.

Refusing to back down, Mu Yangyang stared at him earnestly and tried negotiating with him, "Since you've already finished, can't you let me have them?"

Yet Mo Chenhao responded with an irrelevant question, "What's for lunch tomorrow?"

This startled Mu Yangyang, but she regained her senses soon after. "What would you like to eat?"

She couldn't help but feel surprised that Mo Chenhao was threatening her with such a trivial matter.

Was it because I only cooked two dishes for dinner? Is he really holding a grudge for something like this?

He really is a man who doesn't like backing down.

This also made Mu Yangyang realize that not only was he a cold and unreasonable man, but also a vindictive one.

She felt that her answer was enough to satisfy Mo Chenhao, but what she didn't expect was for him to push his luck. "What about the day after tomorrow?"

Mu Yangyang took a deep breath, and then spoke with gritted teeth, "As long as I stay here, I'll try to make whatever you want to eat."

Listening to her response, Mo Chenhao made an expression indicating that he was pleased. He then removed his hand from the documents and said, "Take them."

At that moment, Mu Yangyang knew that she would always be second to Mo Chenhao.

Since she had already made a deal, she didn't hold back, thus, immediately carrying all of the documents away.

Before leaving, she pushed the door close with her foot.

After that, Mo Chenhao took out a file which was encrypted.

Shi Ye had given him this file together with the rest of the documents, yet he didn't mix it with the other documents, highlighting the importance of the said file.

The file was still tightly sealed.

Holding it in his hands, Mo Chenhao stared at the file for a moment before tearing it open.

Inside were a few documents that seemed aged.

The more he read, the colder his expression became.

What did Mo Jinyun tell me back then? That mother died in an accident, and that father was crippled in another? Even grandpa lost his mind after an accident.

Ha!

Mo Chenhao clenched his fists abruptly, then swept everything on the desk onto the floor. Right then, blinding lights flashed in front of his eyes, while his chest seemed to be thumping madly as if a creature was going to burst out any second.

At that moment, a surge of pain instantly engulfed his entire body as a splitting headache pounded in his skull.

Mo Chenhao staggered forward a couple of steps and crashed onto the floor.

There was a buzzing in his head, and all of a sudden, numerous voices and images surfaced inside his mind.

“Is he really going to forget everything from before?”

“Don’t worry...”

“Dr. Li, compensation is no problem as long as you can do it.”

“I don’t need money.”

The images shifted rapidly.

“It’s no use. I’ve planted explosives under the entire golf course. Let’s go look for Qingning together...”

“Take care of Mo Mu. Don’t worry about me.”

For what seemed like a long time, Mo Chenhao felt like his mind was fully stuffed and had overloaded.

He tried reaching out to the table in an attempt to stand up, but the intense discomfort weakened him...

Suddenly, the door flung open, and a slender figure rushed into the room. “Mo Chenhao! What’s

wrong?”

It was then when Mu Yangyang had just remembered that the noodle bowl was still in Chenhao’s study. She decided to help him clean up since she didn’t know how long she would be staying with him.

But as soon as she opened the door, Mu Yangyang found the room in a state of disarray. Even Mo Chenhao himself was lying on the ground and sweating buckets.

Mu Yangyang stretched her arms out to try and get Mo Chenhao up, but he was too heavy for her to do anything. Without a choice, she knelt on the floor and lifted his head. “Mo Chenhao?”

At that time, Mo Chenhao’s hair was already drenched in sweat. He squinted his eyes and grabbed Mu Yangyang’s arm violently. “Who are you?”

Mu Yangyang replied in a hurry, “I’m Mu Yangyang! What’s wrong with you?”

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However, Mo Chenhao didn’t answer Mu Yangyang’s question. His expression was of intense pain, and he held onto Yangyang’s arm tightly as if it helped to alleviate some of the pain.

When she saw this, Mu Yangyang tried inciting a response. “Mo Chenhao?”

He was fine when I walked out just now. What happened?

Even after some time, Mo Chenhao still didn’t speak. His breathing was heavy and erratic as he tried to suppress his pain.

“Let go of me. I need to ask someone to send you to the hospital!” Mu Yangyang tried to shake off his grasp but to no avail.

The man’s complexion was pale and sickly, so she was surprised by the strength of his grasp.

With that, she tried patting him with her other hand. “Hey... Mo Chenhao?”

What she didn’t expect was that her other hand was grabbed yet again by him.

He opened his eyes slightly and murmured, “You’re too noisy...”

Upon those three words, Mu Yangyang glared at him.

Both of her hands were restrained by him, and half of his body was on top of her legs. Thus, she couldn’t budge at all.

Not only that, but her phone wasn’t with her, and there weren’t any maids passing by outside.

She had never seen a maid on the second floor ever since she entered today. If she had to take a guess, it was because Mo Chenhao was a man who valued personal space a little too much. Under normal circumstances, maids were probably prohibited to set foot on the second floor.

That was precisely the reason she returned to the room - to collect his noodle bowl.

With all her might, Mu Yangyang shouted in the direction of the door, "Is anyone there? Mo Chenhao has fainted! Mr. Mo has fainted!"

She didn't have time to close the door after seeing him in this state.

The maids downstairs should be able to hear my voice, right?

Before the maids had even arrived, Mu Yangyang was met with Mo Chenhao's weak but distinct voice. "If you keep making any noise, I'm going to kick you out."

Mu Yangyang lowered her head and raised both her arms. "You'll have to release me first."

Soon after that, Mo Chenhao loosened his grip on her.

As soon as her hands were free, Mu Yangyang tried to stand up.

But because she had been kneeling the entire time, in addition to Mo Chenhao's weight on her legs, her lower body became numb.

After trying to stand up and failing, she decided to sit on the floor and wait out the numbness.

Mo Chenhao, on the other hand, seemed a lot more relaxed than her.

After he released her hands, he stood up slowly and returned to his cold and calculating self. The beads of sweat on his forehead enhanced his callous look.

He looked at Mu Yangyang condescendingly and ordered, "You may leave now."

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and raised her eyebrows. "Mr. Mo, an ordinary man would at least thank me."

However, Mo Chenhao smirked. "Unfortunately, I'm no ordinary man."

This left Mu Yangyang speechless.

The more she thought about it, the more she couldn't understand why she would be with this man in the first place.

Such a rude and arrogant man!

Mu Yangyang couldn't care less about what he thought. After a while, she stood up with some difficulty. Since her legs were still a little numb, she bent forward with her hands on her knees to ease herself.

The next second, her entire body was lifted from the ground.

Unprepared to be carried by Mo Chenhao, she let out a tiny yelp and grabbed onto his neck subconsciously.

She stared at him with widened eyes. Mo Chenhao glanced back at her before letting out a soft snort. A mischievous glint sparkled in his eyes as if he were a kid who had just pulled off a successful prank.

Childish b\*stard!

With her body frozen up, Yangyang spoke up, "Excuse me! This is improper. Let me go this instance."

"We already have a child, and you're talking to me about being improper?" Chenhao carried her outside. His casual tone had an air of seriousness mixed within.

Mu Yangyang felt somewhat embarrassed as she didn't expect the man to be so shameless.

Right then, Mo Chenhao walked right up the door with her in his arms.

He closed the door with a nudge and saw Mo Mu running up the stairs with a toy tiger in her hands.

Mo Mu stood in front of the stairwell panting with her large eyes shifting between Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao.

Then, she ran towards them excitedly. "Carry me too!"

Mu Yangyang's face blushed as she whispered to Mo Chenhao, "Let me down now!"

The woman's soft voice and fragrance intoxicated Mo Chenhao, making his heart shudder.

His grip loosened, almost causing her to fall onto the floor.

Fortunately, Mu Yangyang reacted fairly quickly and clung to his neck. Seeing that she almost fell, Mo Chenhao wrapped his arm around her waist to support her.

The two of them were in an intimate position, with Mu Yangyang clinging onto Mo Chenhao's neck while Mo Chenhao carrying her with one arm around her waist.

At that point of time, Mu Yangyang didn't know whether to complement Chenhao's strength or to beat up this immature and nonsensical man.

She couldn't compliment him, nor could she beat him up.

After all, she didn't dare do anything to him.

"You told me to stop being indecent, yet you're the one who's not letting go."

As he said this, Mo Chenhao lowered his gaze to meet with Mu Yangyang. "Ms. Mu, you really are a capricious woman."

Mu Yangyang gritted her teeth and quickly let go of his neck. She then shoved him away and kicked him on his shin while clenching her teeth. "Then you better remember not to mess with this capricious woman."

All this happened within a span of ten seconds. Mu Yangyang turned around just as Mo Mu arrived in front of them. Hence, their daughter didn't see anything that was happening before that.

Even if Mo Mu were to see, she probably wouldn't understand what was happening.

Mo Mu spoke sweetly, "Ms. Mu."

Even though they were father and daughter, Mo Mu was an angel compared to the Devil himself, Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang knelt down and kissed Mo Mu on the cheek. "Good girl, Mu."

She then hurriedly left the "crime scene".

Mo Mu took a step forward subconsciously in Mu Yangyang's direction as she left before remembering why she came upstairs.

She tiptoed and stretched her hands out to her father. "Daddy! Carry me like Ms. Mu..."

Mo Chenhao embraced her in his arms and asked, "Ms. Mu or mommy?"

"Ms. Mu," Mo Mu answered.

"Then I won't carry you," Mo Chenhao retorted softly.

Unamused, Mo Mu wrinkled her nose and changed her statement, "Mommy."