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Mu Yangyang was still half-conscious. Thus, she could feel that the two people holding her were two men.

She struggled helplessly in between the two of them. But they were too strong, so she could not free herself.

“Where... are you bringing me to...” She wanted to shout for help, but her voice was too weak.

Mu Yangyang sensed that she was brought into a room and tossed onto the bed.

She bent her arm and tried to sit up with her elbows supporting her, but she could not summon any strength.

Soon, she overheard a conversation.

“They're sending such an ugly woman over?”

“She looks ugly, but she does have a good body. If you do it from the back, you won't have to see her face...” The voice was from a woman. She paused, and her tone turned vicious. “She's all yours. You can have her with a few others or in any way you want as long as she doesn't end up dead.”

Mu Yangyang clenched her fists tightly and dug her fingernails into her palms, hoping that her mind could clear up.

The pain shot up her arms, and instantly, her vision was clearer. She saw a man and a woman talking beside the bed.

As her ears were still ringing, she could not make out what they were talking about. Even so, she still had her survival instincts within her. Thus, she moved her body in an attempt to get down the bed, but she fell off instead.

Thump!

The noise from her fall drew the attention of the two. The man came over to pick her up and threw her on the bed. He said with a tone of surprise, “F*ck, this woman is crazy. She can still move even after she was heavily drugged.”

“Give her a little more.”

“It won't be fun if she's completely knocked out.”

“We could always wake her up later...”

Mu Yangyang felt a pain on her chin, and a cold liquid flowed into her throat. Soon, she lost consciousness.

Meanwhile, Mo Chenhao had just finished arranging his documents in the study room when he thought about going downstairs to drink some water.

Mu Yangyang's room was not far from his study room.

When he came out, he looked unconsciously towards Mu Yangyang's bedroom and realized that her room door was half-opened.

That ugly woman lived and breathed like she's 80. How is she still awake at this time?

Mo Chenhao strode towards her room and pushed open the door, but was greeted with an empty lit-up room instead.

He frowned and raised his arm to look at the time. It was nearly eleven.

He glanced around her room and found her laptop on the couch.

The laptop was locked with a password, but that could not stop Mo Chenhao.

In just a few seconds, he had easily unlocked her laptop. On the screen was a Weibo post that she had been looking at earlier.

He played the video and looked at it for a second before turning it off. Some rich boys liked to play games online and often invited young celebrities to join them. This was nothing new.

However, it was uncommon for Mu Yangyang to not be home by this time.

The bedsheet was already laid, and her pajamas were on the couch. It was obvious that she had already planned to shower and sleep. What made her leave so suddenly?

Mo Chenhao's dark pupils constricted, and his expression changed as he thought of something.

He played the video again and looked at it two more times before taking out his phone to call Gu Zhiyan.

It was noisy at Gu Zhiyan's end.

“You finally have the decency to call! And at this hour too. Did you just find your conscience and decided to help me chug down a few drinks?”

Although Sheng Ding Media was a big company and did not need to rely on dinner parties to attract customers, they still needed to show respect to their collaborators and have a meal once in a while.

Naturally, these tasks would be on Gu Zhiyan's shoulders.

Mo Chenhao did not have the mood to care about him. He went on in his deep voice, "The starlet from your company, where is she?"

He only remembered that the starlet was Mu Yangyang's best friend. However, he did not remember her name.

"What starlet?" Gu Zhiyan said with a dissatisfied tone, "My Shen Yu is destined to become a top actress!"

"Hah!" Mo Chenhao sneered. "She has to be able to survive in the entertainment industry before she can be the top actress."

Gu Zhiyan stiffened at Mo Chenhao's comments, "What do you mean? If you have something against me, come for me! Don't bully a woman!"

Mo Chenhao felt that he was a second away from transferring Gu Zhiyan to Africa. He did not want such a dumb partner.

"To Purple Golden Club."

Mo Chenhao ended the call with that as his last sentence and drove out.

Purple Golden Club was popular in Huyang City, but its reputation was terrible. It was built by people who were born with golden spoons, and there were a few scandals that surrounded it.

However, because it was built by the rich, no one could completely uproot it. The club was not a secret in the upper-class society.

Naturally, Gu Zhiyan knew about Purple Golden Club. He stood up, grabbed his coat, and walked out. While he walked, he called Shen Yu with trembling hands.

The place where Gu Zhiyan was having dinner was not far from the Purple Golden Club. By the time Mo Chenhao reached, he was already there.

Gu Zhiyan immediately greeted Mo Chenhao when he saw him. "What's going on?"

Mo Chenhao's expression was grim, and his eyes were narrowed as he said, "Mu Yangyang and the starlet are both in there."

The moment Gu Zhiyan heard his words, he ran in.

He was immediately recognized when he stepped foot into the room.

“Mr. Gu is also here for entertainment?”

Gu Zhiyan grabbed onto his collar and said, “Where's the banquet hall?”

Mo Chenhao had a club under his name as well, but it was so much more sophisticated than Purple Golden Club. Since he had never been to Purple Golden Club, he did not know where the banquet hall was.

When the man saw Gu Zhiyan, he wanted to take the opportunity to connect with him. However, when he saw Gu Zhiyan's murderous look, he pointed towards the direction of the banquet hall and did not dare to make a sound.

Gu Zhiyan let go of the person and was about to turn around to tell Mo Chenhao. It was when he realized that there were no signs of Mo Chenhao anywhere.

Mo Chenhao had gone into the banquet hall.

It was chaotic inside. Men and women gathered there were caressing each other, and flirtatious comments were heard. There were even some who had started having sex at the banquet hall.

Since Mo Chenhao was a dashing, young man, all eyes were on him as he entered the hall. The women looked at him hungrily as if they were looking for a chance to pounce.

Just then, a woman walked over to hit on him. She placed her hand on his shoulders and leaned in close to his chest.

“Handsome, are you here alone?”

However, before the woman could even lean in close enough, Mo Chenhao had already grabbed her and shoved her far away. “Get lost!” He shouted.

“Ah!” The woman screamed and then passed out.

His actions discouraged all the other women from going near him.

Suddenly, he saw a man and a woman entwined together in one corner.

The woman had her back towards him. With her clothes mostly off, she sat on the man's lap while grinding her hips.

Mo Chenhao's footsteps faltered as he looked at the familiar figure. He froze as if his feet had grown roots that secured him to the ground.

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Gu Zhiyan had finally reached the banquet hall and found Mo Chenhao. When he saw Mo Chenhao standing still, he followed his gaze to the sight in front of him. "This— This— This— This is Mu..."

As he sensed the gloominess coming from Mo Chenhao, Gu Zhiyan stopped himself from saying anything further. He then opened it again to say, "That doesn't look like her. Let me take a look for you! This is definitely not your wife!"

Mo Chenhao's expression was stiff, but Gu Zhiyan knew that he agreed to it.

He was also nervous. He had not seen Mu Yangyang more than a handful of times, but he knew that this figure looked a lot like Mu Yangyang. Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang had spent time with each other for quite a while, so he would definitely know how her figure looks.

Gu Zhiyan was fearful. Based on his many years of friendship with Mo Chenhao, he knew that Mo Chenhao actually cared a lot about Mu Yangyang.

Although Mu Yangyang was not pretty, Mo Chenhao might have fallen for her inner beauty.

Gu Zhiyan walked forward and reached out to turn the woman's head to him. He glanced at her face and quickly looked away.

I don't think that's Mu Yangyang?

He looked again, then excitedly turned to Mo Chenhao. "It's not her!"

When Mo Chenhao heard it, his eyes glimmered, and he strode over. After looking at the woman's face, he gave a sinister smile and grabbed onto her neck as he asked, "Where's Mu Yangyang?"

Mu Yumei had not expected to meet Mo Chenhao's "cousin" here. She wanted to break herself free from his grip, but the man was strong that she could not.

The man holding onto Mu Yumei was naturally unhappy with the interruption. He was just about to start cursing when Mo Chenhao glowered at him, and that made him instantly shut his mouth. With his head raised, he saw Gu Zhiyan standing right behind Mo Chenhao. The sight was so nerve-racking that he scampered off instantly.

Before he left, he said, "Mr. Gu, I see that you have something to discuss with her. I'll be leaving now."

Sheng Ding Media was the leader of the entertainment industry, and the Gu Family was revered by all. They had so many connections that few dared to cross him.

Mu Yumei was at the peak of her pleasure when she was pushed away by the man. She sat limply with her neck gripped by Mo Chenhao, but she was not afraid. Instead, she tried to seduce him and said, "I'm... prettier than Mu Yangyang... Why don't you look for me... instead of her..."

Mo Chenhao's face twists as if he had touched something dirty, and he shoved her away. He took a wine glass beside and chipped it. Then, he held the chipped glass close to her face and said, "If you don't tell me what I want, I'll ruin your face."

Mu Yumei could feel the sharp end pressing against her face as if it could pierce her soft skin any time. She was terrified, but at the same time, she felt elated for some reason.

Mu Yumei's lips curled and she smiled. With an eerie tone, she said, "So what if I told you? She's enjoying the time of her life with some men right now! Are you going there to watch them, or are you interested in joining them? Have you both even slept on the same bed?"

Her words were like sharp knives that pierced through their hearts; even Gu Zhiyan could not take it anymore, let alone Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao kicked Mu Yumei, and she landed into a wall nearby. It hurt so tremendously that she could not even shriek in pain, but the insane smile remained on her face.

It had been a while now. Thus, Mu Yangyang would have been defiled by those men by now.

And the next morning, the person on the headlines would be Mu Yangyang. When she thought about it, her smile widened.

Mo Chenhao looked at Mu Yumei coldly. This bitch is wasting my time here. I need to find Mu Yangyang.

After making sure that Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu were not in the banquet hall, he left the place with Gu Zhiyan.

Shi Ye had arrived at the place with his subordinates by then.

"Young Master, have you found Ma'am?" It appeared that Mo Chenhao had informed him before he left the house.

A look of ruthlessness appeared in his eyes.

"Search every room. Be quick."

Shi Ye's expression turned serious.

He knew what kind of place the Purple Golden Club was. Since it had been quite some time now, it was

quite likely that something bad had happened to her.

However, he followed Mo Chenhao's instructions without saying anything else.

Meanwhile, Mo Chenhao had also joined in the search with Gu Zhiyan.

Purple Golden Club was not a small place. Hence, there were still no signs of Mu Yangyang after Mo Chenhao had searched the entire floor.

When Gu Zhiyan came over, he saw Mo Chenhao's figure standing against the light, and his face was covered in the shadows.

He had seen this Mo Chenhao before.

He walked over with a serious look and patted Mo Chenhao's shoulder. "We've found the men."

Mo Chenhao looked up and there was a flash of hope in his eyes.

Gu Zhiyan brought him into the room.

The subordinates that Shi Ye had brought with him had made the room seem cramped. A few naked men were seen squatting on the floor while the bed was in a mess, and the scent of lust lurked in the air.

Mo Chenhao's expression turned grimmer with each step he took. The men who were arrogant earlier did not dare to make a sound in his imposing presence.

Shi Ye saw him and walked towards him until he was behind Mo Chenhao, and said quietly, "Young Master, we didn't see Ma'am when we came in. They said that she had jumped from the balcony. I've sent my men to check downstairs."

Mo Chenhao shifted his gaze towards the men who were squatting on the floor. His gaze was so sharp and intense that one of the men could not take it. He was on his knees as he moved over to Mo Chenhao and said, "We didn't touch that woman. She had jumped from here. We're not involved with this. Please let us go!"

If they had not touched Mu Yangyang, did the scent in the room mean that they had been touching each other...?

Gu Zhiyan looked at the bloodstains on the bedsheet, and for a moment, he imagined the pain in his behind.

At this moment, the subordinates who were sent to look for Mu Yangyang had returned.

“We didn't find Ma'am.”

They did not look like they were lying. Though it was not completely impossible, Mo Chenhao thought that it would be highly unlikely that they would lie at this crucial moment.

And so, even when the man had begged for mercy, Mo Chenhao did not instruct Shi Ye to let him go.

He walked to the window and looked down.

This was the seventh floor. Anyone who jumped down would either be dead or paralyzed.

Mo Chenhao lowered his head and saw the balcony of the floor below his. He slowly said, “Check the rooms below this room.”

The members of the Mu family had always disliked Mu Yangyang, and she had grown up in a neglectful environment. And yet, she still tried her best to live her life to its fullest.

Her survival instinct was strong, so she must be fine!

Gu Zhiyan brought his men and searched from the first floor, while Shi Ye brought his men to search from the second floor.

In the meantime, Mo Chenhao went to the third floor.

His subordinate kicked the door open, and he walked straight towards the balcony.

There were some people having fun in the bathroom. When they heard the commotion, they ran out and saw a group of people in their room. The man pointed at them and asked, “Hey, who are you? What are you doing here?”

Mo Chenhao's subordinate immediately locked them in the bathroom.

The balcony was empty, though the curtain beside it seemed to have something behind it.

Mo Chenhao walked over. His hands reached out and paused for a second before he pulled open the curtains.

Behind the curtains, a thin woman had curled up protectively at the corner, and she was already unconscious.

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The anxiety that Mo Chenhao had been feeling the entire night finally faded away.

He crouched down and stroked her head. Then, he pushed aside the hair that covered her face, and said

with a hoarse but clear voice, "Mu Yangyang, I've finally found you."

Her hair was messy, and her clothes were wrinkled. There were beads of sweat on her forehead, but otherwise, she appeared fine.

Mu Yangyang reached out to carry her, but she started struggling just as his arms touched her. Her eyes were dazed, and she replied groggily, "Get lost..."

Mo Chenhao's expression turned gloomy again.

He looked at Mu Yangyang with a deep gaze for a few seconds before he leaned near her ear and said softly, "I'm Mo Chenhao. I'm here to bring you home."

Mu Yangyang's struggle gradually ceased, and she leaned her head towards him.

He could feel the unusual heat emanating from her forehead.

Mo Chenhao's expression tensed, and he hurriedly carried her out.

The woman in his arms was like a small furnace, burning him. She seemed uncomfortable as she furrowed her brows and took shallow and short breaths, but she leaned on his chest obediently and quietly.

Mo Chenhao had a gloomy expression on his face as the anger in his heart rose to his throat.

A subordinate had informed Gu Zhiyan and Shi Ye, so when Mo Chenhao carried Mu Yangyang out to the lobby, they were already there.

When Shi Ye saw Mo Chenhao's expression, he did not dare to say a word. Instead, it was Gu Zhiyan who asked, "Is she alright?"

"She's fine." Mo Chenhao's voice was low. He turned to Shi Ye and said, "To the hospital."

"Yes." Shi Ye answered quickly, and he took out his phone to make a call.

As if Mo Chenhao thought of something when he was in the car, he asked Gu Zhiyan, "Where's your starlet?"

"Her call went through earlier. She's not here." Although Gu Zhiyan was still unhappy with the way Mo Chenhao called Shen Yu, he knew this was not the time to argue about it.

Mo Chenhao did not reply to Gu Zhiyan's words as he raised his head to instruct the driver, "Go faster."

Although increasing the speed of the car meant that they were going to be speeding, the driver did not

dare to defy Mo Chenhao.

But fortunately, it was already late, and there were only a few cars on the road.

The group went to the nearest private hospital.

The hospital was not big, and they only had a few people around. A male doctor was on shift tonight, and he had been chatting with his girlfriend to pass the time.

When the doctor saw Mo Chenhao and the company walking in, his expression changed, and he hurriedly ended the call.

With Mu Yangyang in his arms, Mo Chenhao walked right in front with Shi Ye and Gu Zhiyan behind him. Following them was a group of subordinates. They looked like a group of gangsters here to mess things up.

The doctor's face was pale from fright.

“Are... Are you here for a consultation?”

“Yes.” Mo Chenhao answered and placed Mu Yangyang on the bed. Then he stood aside with a serious look as he stared at the doctor.

The doctor swallowed and checked Mu Yangyang nervously. Even his hands on the stethoscope were trembling.

Mo Chenhao gave him a cold look.

“Are you having epilepsy?”

The doctor hurriedly answered, “No... No...”

Could he not be afraid? He had a group of people surrounding him, and they looked like gangsters who would end his life if he had made a minor mistake.

However, Mu Yangyang had been drugged with something he had rarely seen before. The contents were similar to drugs with sedative properties, but it also contained contents that facilitated sexual stimulation.

Although he could not find out what the woman had been drugged out right now, it would not be difficult to treat her.

He gave Mu Yangyang an injection then an IV drip, and slowly, her condition turned better.

After returning to the villa, Mo Chenhao carried Mu Yangyang into his room.

With beads of sweat appearing on her forehead, she looked very uncomfortable, so Mo Chenhao went to the bathroom to get a warm towel to wipe her face.

He reached out to push her thick bangs away while his other hand gently wiped her face with the towel.

As he wiped, Mo Chenhao's hand gradually stiffened. This was the first time he had done something like this for others, and it seemed to be going well...

Mu Yangyang's face seemed to look different?

During the last time when they were at the restaurant, he had realized that there was something wrong with Mu Yangyang's face, but she was too wary of him, so he could not find out what was wrong. Furthermore, he had never really cared about a woman's looks.

Seems like something is wrong here.

He narrowed his eyes. After wiping her face clean, he stood at a distance and took a good look at her.

Unlike her usual waxy freckled face, her original skin underneath appeared to be fair and healthy, and it even seemed to be glowing under the dim lights.

She had blood-red lips and a tiny nose. Her eyelashes were so long and luscious that they appeared to be like fans that cast soft shadows on her bottom eyelids. With her almond-shaped face, the size of her forehead seemed just the right proportion.

Each of her facial features had its own charisma, but combined, they looked like a work of art.

Mo Chenhao looked and suddenly started laughing.

Not only did this woman play a fool, but she had also pretended to be ugly. It seemed like she really did have a difficult life in the past.

When Mu Yangyang woke up, her body ached all over, and her throat was dry as the desert.

She turned her head and looked around with a dazed expression. This was not her room.

What happened last night?

At this moment, the door pushed open.

It was Mo Chenhao, and in his hand was a glass of water for her.

Mu Yangyang reached out for it and downed it with a gulp.

Then she realized that the man standing in front of her was wearing a sleeping robe. She looked down at herself and realized that she was wearing pajamas.

The memories surged into her mind, and she stammered, “Mo Zhenxuan! You... I... Last night... We...”

Mo Chenhao sat down at the side of the bed with a hand placed down beside her. His dark eyes looked at her, and he said with a deep voice, “Last night I went to Purple Golden Club to save you. After we came back, you insisted on sleeping in my room, and you took advantage of me. I had nowhere to run.”

“Huh?”

Mu Yangyang looked confused. She only remembered jumping down the balcony and grabbing onto the rails below to hide behind the curtains. After that, it was all a blur.

However, the moment she grabbed onto that railing was clearly engraved on her mind. The way she struggled to stay alive was as if she had used up all her energy, which was why she had none left now.

And if she was feeling weak, how could she have done what she should not be doing to “Mo Zhenxuan”?

“Don't lie to me! Although I don't remember much, I know I didn't have the strength to do anything to you!”

“If you don't remember, how can you be so sure that you hadn't done anything to me? They had drugged you with a stimulating drug, and it was very effective.” Mo Chenhao moved closer to her and said in a suggestive tone, “Furthermore, I've always liked my sister-in-law. You had wanted it, so I had given it...”

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Mu Yangyang's heart dropped when she saw “Mo Zhenxuan” telling her so with such a serious look. He did not look like he was lying.

It was true that she could not remember what had happened afterward. She was drugged, so it was possible that she had done something with him...

Mu Yangyang's brain blanked out for a moment before she remembered about Mo Chenhao.

She could not continue staying in “Mo Zhenxuan”'s room. If Mo Chenhao found out...

Her face was pale as she pulled the blankets off and moved to get down the bed. However, she was grabbed and pushed back onto the bed by Mo Chenhao.

“Sister-in-law, you're still exhausted from all the chaos last night, so you should definitely rest. You can tell me if you want to eat something, and I'll ask someone to get it for you.” Mo Chenhao's hand was just resting on her shoulder, but she could not seem to move an inch.

When Mu Yangyang thought about the things she might have done with “Mo Zhenxuan”, a wave of shame enveloped her as she trembled in anger. “You're shameless!”

“You call this shameless? Then... how about this?” He said as he pushed her back onto the bed easily with the hand that had been on her shoulder. His tall body shadowed hers, and he lowered down to kiss her lips.

Mu Yangyang was stunned by the sudden kiss, and it gave Mo Chenhao some time to hold her down.

He held onto her wrist and pressed onto her lips. The kiss was so domineering that she could not react.

Mu Yangyang's only kissing experience had also come from this man, but he had not kissed so intensely the last few times. The man's cool scent wrapped around her, and she was left with no room to go against him.

The kiss ended, but Mo Chenhao pecked on her lips as if the kiss was not enough before he sat back straight.

Mu Yangyang lay on the bed. Her clear eyes were clouded with tears, her face was red, and her breaths were rapid. She looked as helpless as a lamb.

Mo Chenhao's calm breathing turned heavy again. He looked at her with his dark eyes and said in a husky voice, “I can be even more shameless. Do you want to try it?”

Mu Yangyang returned to her senses with his words. Her eyes returned to their usual clarity. She looked up to see his face above her head, and she swung her hand towards his face.

Just then, Mo Chenhao stopped her.

He had a suggestive smile on his face as he squeezed her palm and placed it near his lips. He gave a warm kiss to her soft palm.

“I like women like you, sister-in-law. The quick and nimble ones.”

Mu Yangyang was speechless.

There was no end to this man's shamelessness!

She could not retract her hand, so she could only hold back her anger as she said, “Excuse me, but I'm your sister-in-law!”

Her pent-up frustration and anger only made Mo Chenhao grin even wider. "My cousin is overseas so he wouldn't be back anytime soon. No one would disturb us in the villa right now. Isn't it exciting?"

What did he mean by exciting?

She did not have kinks that included having an affair with her husband's cousin!

When Mo Chenhao saw her expression fell, he stopped teasing her. He stood up, tucked away his smile, and asked her in a serious tone, "What do you want to eat? I'll ask someone to make them for you."

Mu Yangyang had a cold look on her face.

"I don't want to eat anything."

What she wanted was for him to get out of the room.

Mo Chenhao ignored her cold look, and he continued, "Then I'll get some porridge and few side dishes."

The moment he went out, Mu Yangyang jumped off the bed and ran into the bathroom.

She wanted to make sure that she had not really done those things with "Mo Zhenxuan".

It was normal to have backaches, but there seemed to be no discomfort at that specific place.

On the other hand, although "Mo Zhenxuan" did not seem like a good person, she believed that he was not that kind of person to take advantage of her while she was out.

Mu Yangyang locked the bathroom door, then checked her body and realized that there were no signs that she had been assaulted. She even jumped a few times, and there were also no discomforts at 'that' spot.

She knew it. "Mo Zhenxuan" had been lying to her.

So childish. Does he think that's funny?

Mu Yangyang breathed a sigh of relief. She walked to the sink and was about to wash her face when she was stunned by the look of herself in the mirror.

Her makeup had been removed...

She glanced at her reflection in the mirror and stared at her pale face. Perhaps there were too many things that had happened last night, so instead of looking haggard, she actually looked so fragile that she would arouse a sense of pity from someone else.

Mu Yangyang was so shocked at the sight of herself that she took in a sharp breath.

Half an hour later, Mo Chenhao went upstairs to invite Mu Yangyang down for food.

He realized that the bed was empty after entering the room.

He paused at the doorway for a second, wondering where Mu Yangyang had gone. And when he turned around, he saw Mu Yangyang standing right behind him.

Mu Yangyang looked at him with an expressionless face.

“Why is my room locked?”

She had wanted to return to her room just now, but she could not open the door even if she had borrowed Hercules' strength.

“The lock is stuck.” Mo Chenhao said. His tone was so indifferent that she did not know whether he was telling the truth or lying.

Mu Yangyang looked at him, all confused. The lock had been fine when she went out last night.

When Mo Chenhao saw her expression had returned to normal, he knew that she must have realized that nothing had happened between the two of them.

“Let's eat first.” He said, then went downstairs.

She had thought that something had happened between them, so she had lost her appetite earlier, but now she was hungry.

In the dining room.

Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao sat facing each other as the bodyguard served the dishes.

She had been curious as to why the villa only had bodyguards and no maids. Usually, maids would be better at taking care of the household.

Thus, Mu Yangyang tried asking “Mo Zhenxuan”, “Does your cousin hate women?”

Mo Chenhao paused his stirring when he heard her words. Was it that obvious?

He put down the spoon in his hand and looked up at Mu Yangyang.

“Why do you ask?”

Mu Yangyang put down her spoon as well.

“He didn't seem to want to meet me in the beginning, and there are no maids in the villa.”

Mo Chenhao smiled but said nothing.

Mu Yangyang felt like she had forgotten something. She reached out to rub her head and suddenly sat straight.

“How is Liang?”

She realized that although “Mo Zhenxuan” had seen Shen Yu, he might not recognize her, so she added, “She's the friend who came to the villa to visit me the other day. Gu Zhiyan knows her too.”

When he thought about the incident yesterday, Mo Chenhao's expression turned grim.

“She's fine.”

Are you kidding me? Why is she still thinking about others? If I wasn't there yesterday, she would not have been able to escape from Purple Golden club.

Mu Yangyang still felt anxious for Shen Yu hence, she searched in her pockets for her phone. Only after a while, she remembered that she had dropped her phone when she was jumping off the balcony; the phone must be in pieces now.

Mo Chenhao watched her actions, and he reached back to take out a box behind him. Then, he pushed the box in front of her.

“What's that?” Mu Yangyang asked in curiosity but Mo Chenhao did not answer her. He gave her a look to signal her to open it herself.

Mu Yangyang opened the box and found a brand new phone which was the latest model.

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Mu Yangyang looked suspiciously at “Mo Zhenxuan”. “You bought this?”

“As if. My cousin bought it for you.”

Mo Chenhao gave her a look before starting to eat.

Mu Yangyang was speechless. He made it sound like she wanted “Mo Zhenxuan” to buy it for her.

If this is from Mo Chenhao, then I should accept it.

Inside the box, Mu Yangyang noticed that there was a SIM card and on it was the number she had been using.

She instantly installed the SIM card and called Shen Yu.

It only took one ring once before the call was picked up.

Shen Yu was worried about her, so she asked, “Yangyang, are you alright?”

“I’m fine. Are you back with the filming crew?” Shen Yu had said that she was returning to the filming crew today.

“What filming crew? Something major happened to you! I’m going out now. Let’s meet up.” There were sounds of packing from Shen Yu’s end.

Since Mu Yangyang had wanted to talk to Shen Yu about last night’s incident too, she had immediately agreed to the date.

“Okay, I’m eating now. I’ll leave my house soon...”

“What? I’m coming to get you.” Shen Yu interrupted her and ended the call after she finished talking.

Mu Yangyang put down the phone and looked up at the man who was eating slowly.

In front of her, he had always acted arrogantly and impudently. However, she had seen the way he did things; he was quite meticulous.

“About last night...” Mu Yangyang paused before continuing, “Thanks.”

“For what?” Mo Chenhao looked up at her. There was a hint of a smile in his eyes. “Are you thanking me for pushing you away at the crucial moment?”

When Mu Yangyang realized what he was trying to say, her face turned red instantly.

“Can’t you talk like a normal human being?”

And the gratitude she felt for him disappeared without a trace.

Mo Chenhao had finished his porridge. Then, he wiped his hands on the towel and said, “Well, I don’t think you’re sincere enough.”

Mu Yangyang thought about it and decided that he was right. “Then should I treat you to a meal?”

“A meal? Sure, let's go to the club that I brought you to last time.” Mo Chenhao said seriously.

That club...

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips. If her memory did not fail her, that club was the top club in Huyang City. She had just graduated, and she did not have a job right now. Even if she had a job, with “Mo Zhenxuan”'s style, he would definitely want a room by himself, and that'll cost her at least half a year of her wage.

She suspected that “Mo Zhenxuan” was doing this on purpose.

Mu Yangyang said honestly, “Can you change one? I can't afford that.”

“Mo Zhenxuan” looked at her in surprise.

“Didn't my cousin give you a supplementary card?”

“Why would he give me a supplementary card?” Mu Yangyang felt that “Mo Zhenxuan” was being weird.

In the next moment, “Mo Zhenxuan” took out a black card and threw it to her.

“My cousin gave me this. Use this first.”

Mu Yangyang did not reach out for the black card. Instead, she looked at it with envy and said, “That's nice of Mo Chenhao to do so.”

Mo Chenhao had never appeared to the public. Rumor had it that he was cruel and easily agitated, yet he allowed “Mo Zhenxuan” to stay in his house and even gave “Mo Zhenxuan” his supplementary card.

Meanwhile, in the Mu family, Mu Yumei and her were like enemies.

Mo Chenhao stared at her when he heard her words.

“As long as you try your best, he might treat you better than he treats me.”

He emphasized on the “try your best”.

What an arrogant and shameless man!

Mu Yangyang ignored him and started eating after she took the black card.

It sounded fine to her that she was spending Mo Chenhao's money to treat “Mo Zhenxuan” to a meal.

She had wanted to thank “Mo Zhenxuan” sincerely, but who could not blame her for the fact that he deliberately picked such an expensive place.

When Shen Yu came, Mu Yangyang was still wrestling with the room door.

It was really odd. The door just could not be opened.

A bodyguard came upstairs and stood behind her. “Ma’am, Ms. Shen is here.”

Mu Yangyang had to leave the door alone and greet Shen Yu downstairs.

The moment she went downstairs, Shen Yu pounced on her. “I’m so glad you’re fine!”

Mu Yangyang smiled at her and asked, “Don’t worry about me. What about yourself?”

The video that was posted last night was viewed by many. Shen Yu’s manager had also seen it and sent it to Shen Yu.

Shen Yu had been attending a work-related banquet. Her manager was afraid that there would be people trying to start rumors, so her manager had told her to take a few photos with someone else and post them on Weibo to avoid others trying to slander her.

Only when she had posted it on Weibo, she realized that she had many missed calls. And when she called Gu Zhiyan, she had gotten to know that Mu Yangyang thought she was at Purple Golden Club, so she went there to look for her.

After listening to Shen Yu, Mu Yangyang realized that this was most likely a set-up and someone had lured her over.

The only person that she had crossed recently was Mu Yumei.

The story between her and Mu Yumei had been spreading on the internet like wildfire, so Mu Yumei would have known that she was always surfing the net.

Furthermore, Mu Yumei knew that Shen Yu was her best friend.

Seems like Mu Yumei had really put in a lot of effort in this.

When Shen Yu saw her lost in her thoughts, she asked, “What’s wrong?”

Mu Yangyang looked up at her.

“This should be done by Mu Yumei. I knew that she had been playing around outside, and she was a member of some club. I had never paid any attention to what’s going on, so I didn’t know that her

membership was Purple Golden Club's."

If she knew that the place Mu Yumei had frequented was Purple Golden Club, she would not have fallen into her trap.

Although Shen Yu was wild, she knew what she should do and what she should not. She would not have attended a banquet in those kinds of places.

Shen Yu frowned and was about to say something when she heard a familiar ringtone.

She lowered her head and took out her phone, then realized that the sound had not come from her phone.

Mu Yangyang took out her phone and shook it. "It's mine."

"You finally changed a new phone?" Shen Yu widened her eyes. She used to butt Mu Yangyang so much about changing her phone, but Mu Yangyang was afraid that Xiao Chuhe would not be happy, so she had never changed her phone.

Mu Yangyang's eyes were gleaming and it seemed obvious that she was happy. She leaned to Shen Yu's ears and whispered, "Mo Chenhao gave this to me."

She felt that this was a sign of Mo Chenhao opening up to her, so she was excited.

She had agreed to marry Mo Chenhao, therefore, she hoped that they could get along with each other.

It was obvious that Shen Yu had something else to ask, but Mu Yangyang pointed at her phone. "Let me pick up this call first."

However, her expression darkened when she saw that familiar string of numbers.

Xiao Chuhe's voice was gentle as she said, "Yangyang, I've booked a table at a café. Come join me for lunch."

There had to be a reason for Xiao Chuhe to be nice to her so suddenly.

Mu Yangyang had a faint smile on her face as she asked, "Just the two of us?"

Xiao Chuhe hesitated before answering, "Um... Yes, just the two of us for a quiet meal."

As if!

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Mu Yangyang did not give an immediate reply so Xiao Chuhe hurriedly explained, "Yangyang, I had been busy in the past. That's why I couldn't have meals with you alone. I hope you would look past this."

If this was in the past, Mu Yangyang would be joyous to have Xiao Chuhe asking her for a meal.

Being busy was not a well-thought-out excuse.

Xiao Chuhe is a housewife, and there are maids all over the house. What could she have been busy with?

She clearly remembered that there was a time when she bought movie tickets to watch with Xiao Chuhe, and Xiao Chuhe had even promised to go.

However, right until the movie ended and everyone had left the hall, Xiao Chuhe never once appeared.

She only found out that Xiao Chuhe did not go because Mu Yumei had gotten drunk outside, and Xiao Chuhe had rushed to pick her up. Naturally, Xiao Chuhe ditched Mu Yangyang and did not even bother to make a call to her daughter.

Mu Yangyang sneered and said,

"Alright, send me the address."

She ended the call and looked at Shen Yu's slightly reddened face.

Mu Yangyang asked in surprise, "What's wrong?"

Shen Yu said sulkily, "Your mother is asking you out for lunch, and you're actually going?"

"Of course." Mu Yangyang held onto Shen Yu's hand as she sat on the couch. Just before Shen Yu could explode into a rant, she slowly said, "I have my own plans. Did you bring the brick that I asked for?"

"It's in my car. I'll get it for you."

Mu Yangyang could not open the door to her room, and she had no idea how long it would take for the locksmith to come. And since all her things were inside, she could only ask Shen Yu to bring a brick for her to break her door open.

Shen Yu initially wanted to help Mu Yangyang break her door open, but work was called. So she had no choice but to leave.

Before she left, she said reluctantly, "Yangyang, remember to stream it live when you break the door open. I want to watch it."

Mu Yangyang was speechless. Did Shen Yu's fans know that she was this weird?

Mu Yangyang took the brick and walked to the door. She raised the brick and smashed it onto the door handle. A loud bang rang through the hallway.

Mo Chenhao followed the noise and saw her breaking her door. He was stunned for a moment, then he lowered his head and snickered to himself.

This woman is full of surprises!

He walked over and grabbed onto her wrist. His deep voice resonated as he said, "My cousin isn't home, so you can sleep in his room. Are you going to pay for the broken door?"

Mu Yangyang knew that it was bad to break things, but she had to go into her room. She said hesitantly, "But my things are inside."

"When you two were married, someone had sent a lot of women's products to his room." Actually, he had only bought them recently.

Mu Yangyang had not thought about that. However, she still shook her head and said honestly, "I don't dare to sleep in his room."

Although "Mo Zhenxuan" might laugh at her words, she really did not dare to sleep in Mo Chenhao's room.

Mo Chenhao had not expected that at all. What did she mean by that? The usually fearless woman is afraid to sleep in my room?

"So, I'll just break the door open. I'm sure he won't ask me to pay for that. He's not that stingy." After all, he had given me a new phone. Plus, he had not taken her accountable for the things on the internet. He seemed to be a much better person than what Mu Yangyang had thought he would be.

There was a surprise that flashed past Mo Chenhao's dark eyes as he stood there in silence.

She had already said that he was a generous man, what else could he say?

He could only help her break the door.

He reached out to take the brick from Mu Yangyang's hand and broke the door with a few hits.

Mu Yangyang felt that perhaps "Mo Zhenxuan" was not such a bad person. She blinked and said, "Thank you."

Mo Chenhao looked at her without saying anything and turned to leave. His retreating figure appeared a

bit frustrated for some reason.

Mo Chenhao had not walked far before a bodyguard had come up the stairs to check on the commotion.

Mo Chenhao looked at the bodyguard and said, "Everything's fine."

And that meant the bodyguard should go back down.

The bodyguard turned to walk down the stairs, but he was still curious.

It was so loud just now. The bodyguards guessed that the Young Master and Ma'am had been fighting, and he even put a bet on it. However, the Young Master did not look like he just argued with the Ma'am...

The moment Mo Chenhao entered the room, he had gotten a WeChat message from Gu Zhiyan.

The voice message that he sent was 40 seconds long. Mo Chenhao clicked on it and placed his phone on the table.

"I'm not disrupting the two of you by sending you this message, am I? How was last night? Were the things I sent to you useful? Let me tell you this if you..."

Mo Chenhao switched off his phone at that instant. Then, he headed towards his spacious wardrobe.

Half of the wardrobe was filled with men's suits and clothing, while the other half was filled with women's dresses and clothing.

Perhaps Mu Yangyang really did hate him. If she had paid enough attention to him, she would realize that he was sleeping in the master bedroom. And that "Mo Zhenxuan" and "Mo Chenhao" both never appeared at the same time.

Perhaps it was because of the rumors that she could not think of "Mo Chenhao" as anyone ordinary.

Mo Chenhao thought about the time when they were eating at the dining table. When she had heard that the phone was from "Mo Chenhao", her eyes shone bright with joy.

In that split moment, he was jealous of himself.

Mu Yangyang closed the door and lay on the bed.

She felt at ease on the familiar bed. After a moment of rest, she went to wash her face and change her clothes.

Standing in front of the mirror, she hesitated for a moment before deciding that she should stop

pretending to be ugly. It was troublesome, and she was not actually planning to eat with Xiao Chuhe.

Anyway, she had been found out by “Mo Zhenxuan” last night, and he had not said anything about it. Mo Chenhao had not seen her anyway. Other than making it troublesome for herself, her disguise seemed to be useless.

However...

She thought about “Mo Zhenxuan”'s kiss in the morning, and her face flushed crimson that instant.

Right then, a great amount of guilt suddenly washed over her when she realized that she was thinking about “Mo Zhenxuan”'s kiss. Her face paled instantly.

“Mo Zhenxuan” is Mo Chenhao's cousin! What am I doing?

Her face remained pale even after she changed and went out of her room.

Coincidentally, she met “Mo Zhenxuan” again at the stairs.

Mo Chenhao asked when he saw her pale face, “Are you ok?”

He reached out to touch her forehead.

As if she had been electrocuted, she jumped away and stammered, “I'm— I'm fine.” Then she ran off.

Mo Chenhao stood still and looked at his outreached hand. After a while, he lowered his hand with a gloomy look on his face.

He walked slowly to the edge of the stairs. When he saw Mu Yangyang grabbing her bag and tried to escape, his expression turned grimmer. But at that instant, a gnawing worry about what might happen crept up at the back of his mind, so he decided to follow her.

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Mu Yangyang ran a distance from the villa before she stopped to take a breather.

She had to keep a distance from “Mo Zhenxuan”. He's just too dangerous.

Just then, a car stopped beside her. She turned instinctively and saw “Mo Zhenxuan” staring right back at her with the windows down.

Their eyes met for a moment before Mu Yangyang quickly averted her gaze and started walking away.

Mo Chenhao slowly drove his car alongside Mu Yangyang as she tried to fasten her pace. There was a commanding tone in his low voice. “Get in the car.”

“No.” Mu Yangyang replied, then continued walking.

Right then, Mo Chenhao realized that Mu Yangyang was trying to draw a line between them.

As Mu Yangyang continued to walk, she slowly sensed that the car had stopped following her. Hence, she paused, then turned around to take a look.

She saw “Mo Zhenxuan” coming down the car and walking towards her with a cold look on his face. He looked scary as he stormed over.

With his long legs, he took a few large strides and caught up with her immediately. He remained silent when he carried her up and placed her back in his car.

Mu Yangyang was stunned. What in the world...

She scoffed.

“Mo Zhenxuan! Could you stop messing around?”

“Who's messing around?” Mo Chenhao gave her a cold look and continued focusing on his driving.

“Of course it's you!” Mu Yangyang replied.

As if he had not heard her, Mo Chenhao asked, “Address.”

Mu Yangyang did not want to answer him. Mo Chenhao reached out and took the phone out from her pocket. He swiped across the screen and found the message that Xiao Chuhe had sent to her.

“Were you eavesdropping on my call?” How else would he know that I am going to meet Xiao Chuhe?

Soon, they reached the restaurant that Xiao Chuhe had booked.

Before Mu Yangyang got down, she had seen Xiao Chuhe in the restaurant behind those full-length windows.

While Xiao Chuhe waited, she looked a bit impatient when she would occasionally take a glance at her watch and then looked outside. Surprisingly, there was no one beside her.

In the car, Mo Chenhao noticed that Mu Yangyang had no intention of getting down the car to meet Xiao Chuhe. She just stared at her with her big doe-y eyes. Thus, he asked, “Are you just planning to sit here and watch her?”

Mu Yangyang looked at him but did not give an answer.

She wanted Xiao Chuhe to feel what it was like to wait for someone.

Mo Chenhao looked out and realized that the shop lot across the restaurant was also a restaurant. He parked the car right there and brought Mu Yangyang into the restaurant.

They then went up to the second floor and chose a window-seat table. From there, she could see Xiao Chuhe perfectly.

The waiter took the menu for them, and Mo Chenhao pushed the menu towards Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang looked up at Mo Chenhao. Although she had not said anything, he seemed to know what she was thinking about.

“What are you looking at? Order your food.”

Mu Yangyang returned to her senses when she heard “Mo Zhenxuan”'s voice. He had been looking at his phone. How did he know? Did he have eyes on the top of his head?

Since they were already here, Mu Yangyang ordered her food.

And Mo Chenhao had also ordered his.

The food had yet to be served. But Mu Yangyang could not help but turn to look at Xiao Chuhe across the street, in the other restaurant. There was a complicated look on her face.

“Mo Zhenxuan” was actually quite an introvert. Aside from the random threatening and teasing, he rarely spoke.

“This is the first time she had asked me out for a meal.” Just as she finished her sentence, she saw a car stopped in front of the restaurant and Mu Yumei came out of it.

She snorted and said, “I knew she couldn't have just invited me.”

Mu Yumei went straight to Xiao Chuhe's table. She could not read their lips from this distance, but she knew from their actions that Mu Yumei was throwing a tantrum, and Xiao Chuhe was consoling her.

After a while of arguing, Xiao Chuhe lowered her head and lifted her phone. Soon, Mu Yangyang's phone rang.

She picked the call up, “Hello?”

“Yangyang, why aren't you here? Didn't you agree to have lunch together?” There was a hint of anger in Xiao Chuhe's voice, and she sounded like she was starting to become frustrated.

Mu Yangyang said softly, "I'm still on the bus. There's heavy traffic today."

Xiao Chuhe seemed to have breathed a sigh of relief. "Then, please hurry up."

After the call ended, Mu Yangyang saw Xiao Chuhe and Mu Yumei talking again. After that, Mu Yumei turned to walk away from the table, but she did not leave the restaurant.

Mu Yumei was so impatient that she made Xiao Chuhe invite Mu Yangyang out after last night's incident. Did Mu Yumei really think that I had been defiled by those men?

If that is so, should I appear in front of her to give her a good shock?

At this moment, the dishes were placed on their table by the server. Mo Chenhao's voice pulled her back to the present. "Eat."

Mu Yangyang returned to her senses. She suddenly thought of the time he called out "mother" when he was very ill. She asked "Mo Zhenxuan" curiously, "You've always been living in Mo Chenhao's house. Where are your parents?"

The moment she said the words, she could see "Mo Zhenxuan"'s motions faltered, and his expression darkened.

Mu Yangyang realized that she might have asked a wrong question, so she hurriedly picked some meat and placed it in his bowl to appease him. "Eat more."

After that, the two finished their meal in silence.

Mu Yangyang had wanted to treat him to the meal, but Mo Chenhao had pulled her to make her stand behind him. After paying the bill, he turned to her and said, "Men should foot the bill if he's eating with a woman."

"The sister-in-law is like a mother. Paying for the meal is normal for the sister-in-law." Mu Yangyang said seriously.

"I've already paid for it. If you really don't feel comfortable with it..." Mo Chenhao leaned towards her and whispered, "You can give me a kiss."

I would rather die.

Mu Yangyang shoved his hand away and left the restaurant.

Mo Chenhao looked at her retreating figure and smiled.

In the end, Mu Yangyang did not meet with Xiao Chuhe. She returned home with “Mo Zhenxuan” right after their meal.

Meanwhile, Xiao Chuhe kept calling her, but she just ignored it.

She thought that the matter had passed but the next morning, she received Mu Liyan's call.

“Yangyang, are you looking for a job? Why don't you work for the family company? You won't even need to work under anyone, isn't that great?” Mu Liyan's tone was so sincere, that Mu Yangyang nearly believed it.

Mu Yangyang answered casually, “But I've already found a job.”

Between the Mu Corporation and Sheng Ding Media, she would choose Sheng Ding Media any day.

Mu Liyan was silent for a moment as if he was contemplating something, then he said, “If you work here, I'll give you a portion of the share. How about that?”

Share?

Mu Yangyang sat up. She thought she had misheard him.

Mu Yumei and her brother both had Mu Corporation's shares, and they had dividends at the end of the year. Even Xiao Chuhe had some. Although the portion that her mother owned was small, it was still something.

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In the entire Mu family, Mu Yangyang was the only one without Mu Corporation's share.

She had once hoped that Mu Liyan could allocate her some, even if it's just one percent. It would have made her feel like she was part of the Mu family.

And now, Mu Liyan is offering her the share when she is no longer interested.

It sounded like a joke to her.

Mu Yangyang laughed. Although she knew that Mu Liyan most likely had an ulterior motive, she asked, “How much will I have?”

Mu Liyan replied ambiguously, “Of course more than your mother. Don't worry, I will treat you well.”

More than Xiao Chuhe? That means it's not a lot then.

Since Mu Liyan was like a lamb to the slaughter, how could Mu Yangyang resist?

“Regardless, I'm the Young Mistress of the Mo family now. If you really want to give me a part of the share, you should give me at least fifteen percent. If it's too little, it would sound like a joke when the public hears about it.”

Although she did not have Mu Corporation's share, she knew how their shares worked.

Mu Liyan had a thirty percent share, Mu Yumei and her brother each had ten percent, and Xiao Chuhe had five percent. In total, there was fifty-five percent between the four of them.

The rest were allocated to other shareholders.

If Mu Liyan had allocated fifteen percent to Mu Yangyang, it would be too risky.

Presuming that Mu Yangyang would not vote for him for the next shareholders' election as the chairman, he would need to step down.

Fifteen percent. That's not a small amount.

Naturally, Mu Liyan knew what it meant. Thus, he held back his anger and said, “Yangyang, father had always been nice to you, but you're asking for too much.”

Nice to me?

Mu Yangyang smiled as she said, “Father, you're coming of age now, so you should take care of your health. It's no use getting angry over such small matters because it was just a sudden thought. I'm not trying to pressure you into it. Plus, I can always get a job. Anyway, I have other things to attend to, so I'll see you later.”

Did something happen to the Mu family?

Why did father try to get me to work for him?

On the other end, Mu Liyan was furious at Mu Yangyang for ending the call so abruptly and was just a second away from throwing his phone on the floor.

He paced back and forth in his office in an agitated manner. “Since when did she become so arrogant?!”

Mu Yumei, who was beside Mu Liyan, saw how frustrated he was. So she poured a cup of tea for him. “Father, don't be angry over this small matter. It's not worth it.”

However, Mu Liyan was still fuming. He did not take the cup that Mu Yumei handed to him, but instead, scowled and pointed at her. “How many times have I told you not to go to those kinds of places? Even if you want to go, you have to be extremely careful. The Shen Family had agreed to an arranged marriage,

but now, do you think they would still consider you?”

The Mu family was indeed facing some financial difficulties recently. Their arranged marriage with the Shen Family was for the Shen Family to invest in them. However, now that Mu Yumei's scandal was spreading everywhere, his plans for the Shen Family's investment had fallen through.

And so, he landed his preying eyes onto Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang had married into the Mo family for at least two months now, and she was still fine. That meant that she must be on good terms with Mo Chenhao. If he were to appease Mu Yangyang now, perhaps she would convince her husband to invest in the Mu Corporation.

“Father, the person behind it must have been Mu Yangyang. She's trying to ruin my reputation!” Mu Yumei continued with a sinister look on her face.

“However, I've taken revenge.”

When Mu Liyan heard her words, his expression changed, “What did you do?”

“Since she had wrecked my reputation, I would do the same too. So I lured her to Purple Golden Club...” Mu Yumei sounded excited while saying that, but before she could finish her sentence, Mu Liyan had slapped her right across the face.

Smack!

The sound of the slap rang loud in that small office.

It had landed so heavily on her that her face burned red. She paused for a while as if she was still trying to comprehend what had happened in that tiny brain of hers. Then, she turned towards Mu Liyan and looked at him in disbelief. “Father! How could you?”

Since young, Mu Liyan had always pampered her and had rarely even scolded her. Hence, she was dumbstruck by the fact that he actually slapped her.

But Mu Liyan was furious. After all, if the Mu Corporation could not overcome this, they would have to file for bankruptcy. The only other outcome was to sell their business. Yet, at this crucial moment, Mu Yumei had been running around messing with Mu Yangyang.

Mu Liyan loved his late wife, and he loved the children that she had left him with. Mu Yumei was his favorite because she looked just like her mother.

Mu Liyan looked at his hand and sighed deeply. His tone softened. “Yumei, regardless of what the others are saying, Mu Yangyang is still the Young Mistress of the Mo family. You have to know whom to cross and whom not to cross. If you want to take revenge on her, don't be so impatient. She had married into

the Mo family for so long, and she's still thriving well. Perhaps she would be able to make Mo Chenhao like her eventually.”

Mu Yumei retorted unhappily. “So what if Mo Chenhao likes her? He's just a useless man!”

Deep down inside, she did not agree with what Mu Liyan had just said. It doesn't matter if Mu Yangyang had married into the Mo family. In Mu Yumei's eyes, she was still someone pathetic, ugly, and unloved by her own mother!

However, she knew that Mu Liyan was still angry, so she could not mention anything bad about Mu Yangyang.

“Even if Mo Chenhao is a useless man, he's still the Young Master of the Mo family. In the future, he will be the one taking over the Mo family. If Mu Yangyang can get Mo Chenhao to invest in us, all our financial problems will be solved!”

Mu Yumei was convinced by Mu Liyan and felt that his words made sense. “Then why don't you just ask her to get money from Mo Chenhao?”

Mu Liyan thought back about the call earlier, and his expression darkened. He scoffed and said, “I think she's enjoying her freedom too much. She had actually hung up on me and even asked for fifteen percent of the share!”

“Then just give it to her!” Mu Yumei did not think much about it. “Didn't you want her to work for you? Just find an opportunity to make her spit back out her portion of the share eventually!”

Mu Liyan pondered on her words, then turned to her with a smile. “Of course. My darling's still the smartest. Was it painful? I'm sorry about that.”

“Father, I'm fine.”

Regardless of how much Mu Yangyang had thought about it, she would not have thought that Mu Liyan's aim was for her to convince Mo Chenhao to invest in Mu Corporation.

What she had to do today was to go for Sheng Ding Media's interview.

Before she could leave her house, Mu Liyan called her again.

“Yangyang, about the request you made earlier. I did some thinking, and I've decided that I'll give you fifteen percent of the share. When will you start?”

Mu Yangyang furrowed her brows in confusion. Did Mu Liyan just agree to the fifteen percent share allocation?

It was already weird that Mu Liyan had wanted her to work at Mu Corporation, but she had not thought that he would actually give her a part of the share.

Should I?

Fifteen percent! That's much more than what Mu Yumei has. How could she have agreed to that?

There must be a catch to it, but whatever, I'm not scared.

"I'll start when you do the transfers."

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As if Mu Liyan was afraid that Mu Yangyang would regret her decision, he immediately said, "Any time. I'm free today."

"But I'm not. Why don't we do this tomorrow?" Mu Yangyang's voice was calm and collected.

When Mu Yangyang was in the Mu family, she had always been very obedient. All of the Mu family had gotten so used to her obedience, including Mu Liyan.

Thus, when he heard her perfunctory tone, Mu Liyan was instantly frustrated. "You're not working now. So, what are you busy with?"

"Father, did you think I was dismissing you? I really am busy. I'll send you the address later."

After ending the call, Mu Yangyang typed a message to send to Mu Liyan.

When Mu Liyan received Mu Yangyang's message and looked at the address, he could not help but frown.

His impression of Mu Yangyang was that she was just a dull-witted person. She would not have chosen Jinding.

When he thought about the prices in Jinding, he could feel his wallet lighten.

Jinding was the place that "Mo Zhenxuan" had brought Mu Yangyang for a meal last time. It was expensive, that was why Mu Yangyang had chosen that place.

The other reason was that because Jinding was a proper high-end club. Mu Liyan would not dare to do anything shady there.

What she really needed was a lawyer right now.

However, she did not have one nor did she have the money to hire one.

Recently, Gu Zhiyan had been calling Mo Chenhao every night to complain about his troubles. He had been ranting about how he had been bullied by the seniors in the company.

Indeed, there were many matters to settle in the company, so Mo Chenhao went back to the office.

After two meetings and setting up a plan for a project, he returned home.

He reached the villa when it was just about lunchtime. And as he stepped foot into the house, he smelled something good coming from the kitchen.

Is she cooking?

Mo Chenhao took off his coat and handed it to the bodyguard behind him. He then strode towards the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Mu Yangyang was in an apron, and with her back facing him, she was tiptoeing to switch on the range hood.

The range hood had been installed too high that she had difficulty reaching it, even on her tiptoes. Hence, Mo Chenhao walked over and pressed the button for her.

Mu Yangyang looked up at him with a spatula in her hand. And Mo Chenhao noticed that her previously thick bangs had been trimmed. With an apron on, she looked exceptionally demure today.

“You're back! We can eat soon.” Mu Yangyang had a favor to ask him, so she smiled widely in an attempt to appease him.

Many tried to please him, but he only felt better when Mu Yangyang did it.

However, Mo Chenhao did not show it on his face and only hummed as an answer.

He put both hands in his pockets and watched her cook from aside. There was an absent-minded look on his face, but his gaze was focusing on Mu Yangyang.

The crackling noise from the wok filled the awkward silence between them.

After Mu Yangyang finished frying the vegetables, she turned around to find out that “Mo Zhenxuan” had never left.

“What are you doing here?” Did he like the smell of frying?

Mo Chenhao turned around and walked out.

“Nothing.”

He just felt that she was pleasing to the eyes, and he wanted to keep looking at her for some reason.

At the dining table, the two of them had finished their meal. Then, Mu Yangyang looked at him with a smile. “So, you and Mo Chenhao both have private lawyers, right?”

“Yes.” Mo Chenhao wiped his hand with the towel as he asked her nonchalantly, “What's wrong? Do you have a lawsuit in your hands?”

Mu Yangyang shook her head.

“You have a lawyer that checks your business contracts, right? Can you lend them to me? I need their help.”

Mo Chenhao stared at her. There were no changes in his expression, but Mu Yangyang could sense that he was dissatisfied.

What's his problem?

It seemed that Mo Chenhao was just wondering how difficult her favor was when she had taken the initiative to appease him. In the end, she had only wanted to borrow his lawyer.

It was quite a disappointment.

“I do, but...” Mo Chenhao paused and scrutinized Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang lowered her head to look at herself. There's nothing wrong with my clothes, right? Or is he about to request something shameless again?

When she thought about it, Mu Yangyang looked at him warily. Then, she slowly raised her arms and covered her body.

When Mo Chenhao saw her reaction, he wanted to laugh. He raised his hand to his lips and coughed to cover his smile.

When he took away his hand, the indifferent look was back on his face. “You'll have to cook from now on.”

“From now on?” Mu Yangyang carefully asked, “Until when?”

“It depends on my mood.” Mo Chenhao tilted his head to one side and watched her calmly. He looked like an arrogant man.

Mu Yangyang gritted her teeth and agreed, "Sure. Deal!"

"Mo Zhenxuan" had no obligation to help her. His request was merely in her range of capability and not something ridiculous.

The corner of Mo Chenhao's lips turned upwards. He smiled and said in a commanding tone, "Cut some fruits for me now."

Mu Yangyang was speechless. I thought he only asked to cook for him? And with this kind of tone too! Does he think that I'm a maid?

Although she was cursing at him inwardly, she still went obediently to cut the fruits.

After serving the fruits to him, she left.

Then, Mo Chenhao took out his phone to take a photo of the fruit platter and sent it to Gu Zhiyan.

As if Gu Zhiyan had been waiting for his message, he replied to Mo Chenhao just a second after receiving it. "Those are just fruits. What are you showing them off for?"

Mo Chenhao answered with a calm tone, "My wife cut this for me."

Gu Zhiyan replied to him with an emoji with an emotionless face.

After sensing Gu Zhiyan's jealousy, Mo Chenhao started eating the fruits with satisfaction.

In the afternoon, Mu Yangyang brought the lawyer that she had borrowed from "Mo Zhenxuan" to Jinding.

She did not wear any makeup at all. All she had on was a plain white down jacket and a pair of jeans.

Jinding was a high-end club, thus, not everyone could enter. However, Mu Liyan had a lot of connections, so he would definitely be allowed to go in. Hence, she had planned to let Mu Liyan come out to bring her into Jinding.

However, when she reached the entrance of Jinding with the lawyer, not only did the doorman not stop her from entering, he even smiled at her warmly. "Welcome."

The service of high-end clubs was indeed different from the other clubs.

Mu Yangyang then went straight to the room that Mu Liyan was at.

Mu Liyan had also brought his lawyer, but he was not expecting Mu Yangyang to bring a lawyer as well.

In his eyes, Mu Yangyang was just a dumb girl.

As Mu Yangyang went in, she sat right across Mu Liyan and greeted him, "Father."

When Mu Liyan looked at her, he realized that she looked different.

She looks different? It seems like she looks better than before.

Although there were doubts in his head, he could not ask her if she had gone for plastic surgery as there were other people around.

"Yes." Mu Liyan stopped his train of thoughts.

He looked at the lawyer behind her and took a glance at his own lawyer, then signaling him to act accordingly.

It doesn't matter that Mu Yangyang had brought a lawyer. I don't think they could see the loopholes in the contract. She does not have money. How good of a lawyer would she be able to afford?

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However, Mu Liyan realized that he had thought wrong when they were looking at the contract.

The lawyer that Mu Yangyang had brought with her was not a useless one. In fact, it was the exact opposite. The lawyer was very professional and meticulous.

"Mo Zhenxuan's lawyer was called Fu Tingxi and he looked very smart.

Fu Tingxi had realized that Mu Liyan was underestimating him, but he remained composed.

When Mu Liyan's lawyer took out the contract, Fu Tingxi had easily found a few loopholes.

Though Mu Liyan did not completely comprehend it, his lawyer's face had paled, so he realized that the lawyer Mu Yangyang had brought with her was one of the best.

He hurriedly told Mu Yangyang, "Yangyang, our company has been busy recently, so it's normal to find a few errors in the contract."

Fu Tingxi sneered, "Is that so? The loopholes in such a simple contract could be easily recognized by a fresh grad. Don't tell me that your lawyer could not detect it? And how long has he been working for your company? Three years? Tsk tsk."

Mu Yangyang was in shock. How did he know that Mu Liyan's lawyer had been working in the industry for at least three years?

Were all lawyers' eyes so sharp?

However, Mu Yangyang did not show any emotion on her face. Instead, she said gently, "Father, it's time to change your lawyer."

Mu Liyan turned to reprimand his lawyer, "What are you doing? What use do I have for you if you can't even do a simple transfer agreement right?"

His lawyer lowered his head as he apologized, "I'm sorry Mr. Mu, it's my fault. I might have taken the wrong contract."

Then he took out a new contract from his briefcase.

Since Mu Liyan had been in the business field for many years, he had prepared backup copies before coming here.

One was a contract full of loopholes, and the other was the normal contract.

Fu Tingxi took the new contract and read through it carefully. Then, he turned to Mu Yangyang and nodded, "All good."

After the transfer agreement was done, Mu Yangyang ordered two sets of afternoon tea and packed them to take back home.

As for the money, Mu Liyan was the one who paid for it.

As they head out of Jinding, Mu Yangyang handed a set of the afternoon tea to Fu Tingxi and smiled, "Mr. Fu, thank you for everything today."

"Mrs. Mo is being too courteous with me."

Although Fu Tingxi usually did not take in minor cases like these, he worked under Mo Chenhao. Furthermore, Mo Chenhao and Fu Tingxi had such a good relationship that he would not turn down any requests from him.

Another reason was that he wanted to take a look as to how ugly the rumored Mrs. Mo was.

Although she wore simple clothes, through the eyes of a grown man, she looked beautiful.

A truly beautiful person could wear a potato sack, and they would still be beautiful. Mu Yangyang was one of the true beauties.

That smile of hers was so charming that when she smiled, everyone could not help but be drawn to her.

"I'm really grateful that you came. But I'm sure you have other more important things to do, so I can only 'treat' you to an afternoon tea." She could see from his style that he must be an excellent lawyer. The more capable a person was, the busier they would be.

Fu Tingxi saw her sincerity and took the offered food.

He could bring it back and let Gu Zhiyan finish it. That man was like a reincarnated pig; he would eat absolutely anything.

The moment Mu Yangyang left, Mu Liyan and his lawyer came out.

Mu Liyan was curious where Mu Yangyang had found such a capable lawyer. Thus, he went forward to talk to him, "Mister, please hold on for a second."

Fu Tingxi looked at Mu Liyan with a serious expression. "Is there anything, Mr. Mu?"

Mu Liyan smiled arrogantly and gave a quiet cough while asking, "If you don't mind, let's have a drink."

Fu Tingxi returned a smile. "I'm sorry, I don't have the time."

This old man is definitely not as smart as his daughter. My time is absolutely precious. And if everyone wanted to invite me for a drink, I would have no time left to do anything.

At this moment, the lawyer behind Mu Liyan asked respectfully, "How do I refer to you, mister?"

The corner of Fu Tingxi's lips turned upwards.

"My last name is Fu."

Then he left.

Mu Liyan's lawyer mumbled, "The last name is Fu... Fu..."

Suddenly, he clapped when he connected the dots, and soon his face fell. He knew all the popular lawyers in the industry. "There are only that many lawyers in Huyang City. Such a straightforward and capable lawyer could only be Fu Tingxi!"

Mu Liyan had also heard of Fu Tingxi.

A few years back, there was a commercial litigation in Huyang City. As there were too many factors in the case, no lawyers but Fu Tingxi had dared to take it. In the end, Fu Tingxi won the lawsuit after spending a few years on it. From there on, Fu Tingxi had become a famous lawyer.

Mu Yangyang would never be able to hire such a capable lawyer.

It must have been Mo Chenhao!

When he thought about this possibility, Mu Liyan's doubts and worries about transferring the share disappeared without a trace.

Mo Chenhao seemed to be treating Mu Yangyang very well. And that means that the possibility of Mu Yangyang convincing Mo Chenhao to invest in the Mu Corporation would be high!

With one hand carrying the afternoon tea, Fu Tingxi had reached Sheng Ding Media.

He went straight to the CEO's office to look for Gu Zhiyan.

Gu Zhiyan had been stuck in the office working overtime every day. He was exhausted, and he did not feel happy watching others taking a break outside.

He knew that Fu Tingxi had been outside before he came to the office. The moment he saw Fu Tingxi entering the office, he complained, "Where have you been enjoying your time at? Confess, or I'll cut your pay."

"And you want me to believe that?" Fu Tingxi glanced at him, ignoring his threat.

Gu Zhiyan adjusted his glasses and lay his upper body on the office desk dramatically.

Fu Tingxi was definitely difficult to hire, thus, Gu Zhiyan did not dare to deduct his wage. Only Mo Chenhao would have the guts to do so.

Fu Tingxi placed the afternoon tea given by Mu Yangyang on the table. He said with a look of someone offering food to a stray dog, "Eat."

Gu Zhiyan immediately sat back up. He drank a sip of the beverage then frowned. "Did you buy this at Jinding?"

Jinding had originally been a hotel. After Mo Chenhao bought it, he spent a huge sum on it to change it into a luxurious club.

Recently, Mo Chenhao had been slacking in work and did not often appear in the office. And so, Gu Zhiyan had been going to Jinding every day to eat for free to take 'revenge' on him. He was already sick of the food there, thus he looked at the afternoon tea and lost his appetite.

There was a mysterious look on Fu Tingxi's face.

"This was given to me by Mrs. Mo."

“Mu Yangyang?” Gu Zhiyan was surprised. “And she bought afternoon tea for no reason? Oh my, is she trying to seduce you? That's too much! You're buddies with Chenhao for so many years, and now she's here trying to turn you two against each other? How cruel!”

Fu Tingxi's mouth twitched. “Why don't you just enter the entertainment industry and be an actor? Let Chenhao make you popular.”

Gu Zhiyan was just joking. He had met with Mu Yangyang before and had sensed that she was not that kind of person.

“You've seen Mu Yangyang. She just looks meh, though, Chenhao seemed to have taken quite a liking for her. He cares a lot about her.” Gu Zhiyan meant well, and he was not biased against Mu Yangyang. He just felt that he could not understand Mo Chenhao's taste in women.

Fu Tingxi thought for a moment, and he gave a reply that he thought was on point, “She's quite pretty.”

Gu Zhiyan was shocked.

What had the two gone through that their tastes in women had degraded?