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Mu Yangyang's eyes gleamed wide, "Si....."

Before she could say what she wanted to, the man in the mask squinted at her and cut her off, "Shouldn't I be the one asking you this? Why are you here for no reason?"

He had a beautiful voice with a tinge of seriousness that displayed a perfect level of concern.

Mu Yangyang almost thought that this man was really her "cousin". She said in shock, "I intend to head back."

"I can give you a ride." As soon as the man in the mask said this, he held her by the wrist to bring her out.

But the male colleague that came together with Mu Yangyang would not give up that easily. He walked towards Mu Yangyang and stopped her as he said, "We are out here to carry out marketing research. Are you playing truant now?"

Mu Yangyang smiled and said to him, "My cousin doesn't come back often. I'd appreciate it if you can help me to apply for a day off, so that I can have a reunion with him."

The other man still wanted to hold Mu Yangyang back, but the man in the mask fished out his phone slowly as he said, "Do you want me to call the police?"

Upon hearing this, the man immediately stepped aside.

Mu Yangyang followed the man with the mask onto a car. She hesitated for a while before she mustered the courage to ask him, "Are you Si Chengyu?"

Si Chengyu removed his mask and smiled at her, "You could recognize me so easily?"

Mu Yangyang shook her head vigorously, and she got a little emotional, "No, I couldn't.....I just....."

Mu Yangyang was too shy to say that she had been his avid fan for over eight years, and her face was flushed red.

Since she had watched all the television series whenever he was part of the cast, she felt that gaze was all too familiar.

Upon seeing her cheeks blushing, Si Chengyu nodded and said gently, "I understand."

He looked ahead and focused on his driving. He then asked her, "Where are you heading towards?"

“It is rather crowded in front, so I will hail a taxi back there.” Mu Yangyang had never expected herself to meet Si Chengyu in person one day. Thus, she was extremely happy as she loved his television series. He was the one who helped her this time around, and as a hardcore fan, she felt that she should not have troubled him any further.

As they reached the crowded area, Mu Yangyang asked him before alighting, “Are you going to take on a new television series after you're back here?”

Without any hesitation, he replied, “As long as there are good scripts, I will keep acting until I am old and grey.”

Mu Yangyang's eyes brightened, and she nodded enthusiastically, “Yes. If you continue to act so well, I will keep on watching your films.”

Si Chengyu chuckled. It seemed like she really loved his shows and was an avid fan of him.

Mu Yangyang continued, “Thank you so much for your help today.”

Si Chengyu recalled what had happened earlier, and he said with his eyebrows raised, “It was nothing. But do be more careful when you're out and about.”

“Yes, I will.” After Mu Yangyang finished her words, she looked at him and smiled again before she made her leave.

As Si Chengyu watched her leave, he started to get lost in his thoughts. He then immediately questioned her, “What is your name?”

Stunned, Mu Yangyang turned her head and replied, “Mu Yangyang.”

“Mu Yangyang.....” Si Chengyu recited her name softly and frowned slightly.

If he did not recall wrongly, this was the name of Mo Chenhao's newlywed wife.

Meanwhile at Jinding Club.

Mo Chenhao saw Shi Ye as soon as he stepped in.

Shi Ye had just returned from a business trip overseas that he had been tasked to go.

Then, Shi Ye walked over and greeted him, “Young Master.”

Mo Chenhao lifted his wrist up to check the time, “Is my brother here?”

Shi Ye replied, "He had just reached."

Mo Chenhao immediately headed for the private room.

Upon hearing the sound of the door being opened, Si Chengyu looked over to the door. As soon as he saw Mo Chenhao, he let out a smile and he looked full of warmth.

He let out a word, "Chenhao."

Mo Chenhao walked over and sat across the table. He pushed the menu in front of Si Chengyu and said, "Chengyu, haven't you ordered any food yet?"

Si Chengyu was the son of Mo Chenhao's aunt and was also Sheng Ding's top lead actor.

"No rush." Instead of looking through the menu, Si Chengyu asked him excitedly, "How are you and your wife getting along?"

At the mention of Mu Yangyang, Mo Chenhao frowned. He did not want to talk about it, so he replied, "As usual."

Si Chengyu reached for the glass of water in front of him. Then he asked very casually, "What's wrong? Was she troublesome?"

Mo Chenhao did not know whether that woman was hard to deal with because she did not even pester him anyway.

Si Chengyu was a rather chill person usually, but it seemed like he had a handful of questions to ask today.

Mo Chenhao leaned back and looked at Si Chengyu doubtfully, "You came back here just to question me about my married life?"

Upon realizing that he had asked too many questions, Si Chengyu immediately smiled and changed the topic, "My mother said that if I do not get a girlfriend, she is going to let me get on a blind date show."

A glint of mischief appeared in Mo Chenhao's eyes, "The company can't arrange a blind date show for you. However, as the boss, I can allow others to let you go on blind dates."

Si Chengyu coughed and cleared his throat, "If I get into a relationship, the number of fans that I have are going to dwindle."

Mo Chenhao looked up at him, "Do you think that you are famous for your looks?"

Si Chengyu was speechless, ".....". So it was his fault that he managed to become a Grand Slam Lead

Actor at the age of twenty-eight?

At night, Mo Chenhao arrived home and saw Mu Yangyang at home. Not only was she home early, but she also prepared some dishes for him.

Usually, when he arrived home, Mu Yangyang would have just arrived too. Why was she back so early today?

He walked towards the kitchen and saw Mu Yangyang wearing a pair of gloves while holding a large bowl of hot soup.

Upon seeing Mo Chenhao, Mu Yangyang frowned, "Mo Zhenxuan, please move aside."

Instead of moving away, Mo Chenhao placed the bowl on his arm on hers. He then took over the bowl of soup.

Mu Yangyang witnessed him carrying the bowl of soup over and could not help but remind him, "Hey, it's really hot!"

Mo Chenhao placed the bowl of soup on the table with an expressionless face.

Mu Yangyang was speechless. He is no doubt, a man of steel.

When they sat down to have a meal together, Mo Chenhao asked her very casually, "Why did you come back so early today?"

Mu Yangyang scooped some soup into her bowl as she tilted her head sideways to look at him, "Do I have to report to you?"

Mo Chenhao was angered to the point that he started laughing, "What a sharp tongue."

He was unable to take control of her even with his identity as "Mo Zhenxuan".

"Thank you for the compliment." Mu Yangyang was sure that her conclusion from past experiences was not wrong. As long as she did not seem weak, "Mo Zhenxuan" would not be able to do anything to her.

Mo Chenhao smiled as he looked at Mu Yangyang.

He was totally different when he stared at someone attentively. His gaze lacked the usual arrogance and dominance. Yet, there was still some sort of vigor that he possessed, which made him stand out from the crowd.

Mu Yangyang felt uneasy with him staring at her. Just as she was about to say something, she heard Mo Chenhao slowly say, "Mu Yangyang, I am Mo Chenhao."

What?

There was dead silence in the dining area. Both of them stared at each other across the table.

Mu Yangyang tightened her grip on the chopsticks that she was holding on to and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "Is this some sort of a trick?"

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Mo Chenhao's eyes were fixated on her. He observed closely and did not allow any of the slightest changes in her facial expressions to escape his vision.

As he looked at Mu Yangyang, she was also looking at him. The two of them sat there while staring at each other without uttering a single word.

In the end, Mu Yangyang was still the one who chose to avoid his stare.

"Mo Zhenxuan" is actually Mo Chenhao?

That's ridiculous.

As Mo Chenhao looked at contradicting facial expressions, he understood how sudden it was to blurt out those words.

He stopped staring at her and took a sip of his water very slowly before he said, "If I said it is not true, will you believe it?"

Mu Yangyang could hear some sarcasm in his tone, and she was instantly relieved, "Of course not. Did you really think that I can be fooled so easily?"

Mo Chenhao said lightly, "No."

He said so because he really didn't think so, but he knew so.

After the meal, Mu Yangyang returned to her room. She was still thinking about what "Mo Zhenxuan" had said earlier.

Her time spent with "Mo Zhenxuan" was not very long, but he was so arrogant that he would never allow himself to be controlled by anyone else or marry someone he dislikes.

But it did not matter if it was Mu Yumei or her who married into their family, the Mo family would be able to get the details of their background.

Back then, she was "ugly and dumb", whereas Mu Yumei had a complicated lifestyle. She would always

fool around during her uni life and would not be a suitable choice of partner.

If “Mo Zhenxuan” was really Mo Chenhao, he did not have to put himself in such a difficult spot to marry her and Mu Yumei.

Besides, Mo Chenhao had some inabilities, and his cold attitude towards Mu Yangyang was rather believable.

After analyzing this for a while, Mu Yangyang felt relieved then she took her clothes to the bathroom.

Just as she finished her shower, her phone rang.

She picked up the call without checking who it was.

“You skipped work again today?”

Upon hearing Mu Liyan's stern voice, Mu Yangyang froze and immediately switched on the speaker mode. Then, she placed the phone on the bed. She then started to dry her hair as she replied, “Father, you are really good at getting updates. I went home almost immediately after I left the house, and it took you until now to know that I skipped work.”

During the day, the man who was her partner for the market research must have been someone assigned by Sun Zhenghua. He would be the one who did this as payback.

She ruled out the possibility of Mu Yumei being the tattletale based on her character. Mu Liyan would have known this much earlier if it was her doing.

However, she believed that Mu Yumei was involved in this somehow.

Mu Yumei could resort to all sorts of methods just to deal with her.

Mu Yangyang had not even taken her revenge on Mu Yumei regarding the previous matter at Purple Golden Club!

That day at Mu Liyan's office, she purposely said that Mu Yumei had gone to Purple Golden Club again. This was done just to deliberately sound her out.

Although it was obvious that Mu Yumei would be the mastermind behind such a plot, she still wanted to make sure she was right.

Mu Liyan was unaware of what happened to Mu Yangyang earlier today, thus, hearing Mu Yangyang's arrogant tone made him furious. He shouted, “Mu Yangyang! Do you really think that because you are Mo family's Young Mistress, you are out of my control!”

Mu Yangyang replied slowly, "That's not true. If you really want to take control over me, you can do it as and when you like."

But ever since she was young, Mu Liyan had never cared about her. It was only when he needed to use her for something then he would come to her.

Mu Liyan was too shocked by Mu Yangyang's reply that he was at a loss for words. He stammered, "Okay, okay! We will talk about it when we get back to the office on Monday!"

After he finished his sentence, he hung up the phone call abruptly.

Mu Yumei placed a glass of water in front of Mu Liyan and asked, "Father, what did Mu Yangyang say to piss you off?"

"She thinks that she's free to do anything she wants. How obnoxious!" Mu Liyan slammed his desk angrily.

Mu Yumei went towards him and comforted him, "Father, I think that Mu Yangyang really went too far this time around. You have been so nice to her, but now, she does not even treat you with respect at all. I think we will have to teach her a lesson."

After Mu Liyan heard what she said, he gave it a thought and nodded.

Mu Yangyang could already predict that there would not be an end to the matter after Mu Liyan had told her to discuss this further in the office.

Given that she had the guts to go to Mu Corporation, there was nothing else that she could be fearful of.

As Shen Yu was still filming abroad and Mu Yangyang did not have many other friends in Huyang City. Thus, she spent her time over the weekends cooped up at home and busied herself with writing scripts.

Her time in Mu Corporation wouldn't be too long, but she could not afford to lose her profession now.

For the past two days, "Mo Zhenxuan" was so busy that he barely showed up at home. Although she did not get to see him for the entire weekend, it actually made her life easier.

Monday morning came in a blink of an eye.

At twelve last night, she vaguely heard the sound of a car engine, so she assumed that "Mo Zhenxuan" should be at home.

Therefore, she prepared an extra serving of breakfast for him too.

As she carried her breakfast to the dining area, she saw "Mo Zhenxuan" in a neat suit and was already

seated in front of the table.

This was their first time meeting ever since they had dinner together last Friday.

Mu Yangyang was still unhappy with what he said last Friday. After she sat down, she looked at him and said, "Get your own breakfast from the kitchen."

Mo Chenhao remained quiet while staring at her breakfast.

Her breakfast looked rather simple, consisting of porridge and an omelet.

Mu Yangyang felt his stare, and she had this gut feeling that he would soon steal it for himself.

As such, she lowered her head and gave the omelet a bite to indicate that it was hers.

After she made this move, she realized that she was rather childish.

But she did not expect "Mo Zhenxuan" to be even more childish than her.

He stood up, snatched that plate right in front of her, and placed it in front of him.

That was not all. He continued by taking another bite of the omelet that she had eaten as if he was challenging her.

As Mu Yangyang rarely interacted with people of the opposite gender, she immediately blushed and said, "You...you are shameless!"

Mo Chenhao placed his chopsticks down and said calmly, "Why are you scolding me? It's not like I molested you."

Mu Yangyang stared at him with her mouth wide open.

Since she could not outargue him, she turned around and went to the kitchen to get the other serving of breakfast. She only came out of the kitchen after she swept all the food into her stomach.

When she came out of the kitchen, Mo Chenhao looked at her in awe.

Mu Yangyang then left in a breeze. As Mo Chenhao watched her leave, he could not help but smirk.

It seemed quite interesting that she did not know that he was actually Mo Chenhao.

Although he had been very busy for the past two days, he still remembered that Mu Yangyang had come home earlier last Friday.

Given how wicked Mu Yumei was, she would definitely come up with ways to deal with Mu Yangyang. However, Mo Chenhao found it rather meaningful to see the fighting spirit that Mu Yangyang carried to fight this battle with Mu Yumei despite her lacking in many aspects. As such, he decided that he would not lend Mu Yangyang a helping hand unless it was necessary.

Although this was what he thought, his actions had betrayed him. His reflexes had propelled him to stand up and leave.

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It did not take long before Mu Yangyang heard a honk from a car behind her after she left the villa.

Mu Yangyang looked back, and the car stopped perfectly right next to her.

The windows wound down and “Mo Zhenxuan”'s dashing face was revealed. But to Mu Yangyang, his face just appeared annoying to her.

He squinted his eyes and said, “Get in the car. I will bring you to work.”

“There's no need for that.” Mu Yangyang rejected him bluntly as she did not want to attract unnecessary attention.

She could already imagine a bunch of busybodies surrounding them and the rumors that would arise if “Mo Zhenxuan” were to send her to work.

“Mo Zhenxuan” grinned and said in an intimidating way, “What are you afraid of?”

Afraid?

Mu Yangyang was stunned. That was when she realized that “Mo Zhenxuan” was right. She had been avoiding him and treating him coldly because she was afraid.

Although she appeared to hate him a lot, it was undeniable that he was an extremely outstanding man.

He seemed to be born with such arrogance that made people around him feel that a man like him ought to be insufferably self-confident. It would be normal for people like him to be the star of the show.

He could be mean at times but seemed rather down-to-earth when he was nice towards her.

Such a man would easily make a woman fall for him.

Hence Mu Yangyang had to consciously avoid him and remain cold towards him.

She carried the label of “Mo family Young Mistress” with her, and this label would possibly stick with her for the rest of her life. Hence, she was even more aware that she had to uphold a good image as the

young mistress of the Mo family.

Deep down inside, she was afraid that she would fall for him.

Seeing Mu Yangyang not uttering a single word, Mo Chenhao continued to provoke her, "Or, do you actually have an inordinate desire for....."

"I don't!" Mu Yangyang replied immediately to rebut his words.

Before she could come to her senses, she had already opened the car door and sat on the passenger's seat next to him.

"Mo Zhenxuan"'s line of sight never left the road. His face remained calm and indifferent, but there was a hint of amusement in his eyes.

Mu Yangyang felt diffident, and hence, she did not look at him. Instead, she turned her head towards the window and tried to strike a conversation, "How much did you get your car for?"

"Mo Zhenxuan" merely replied with two words, "Not much."

Mu Yangyang was surprised as this car was rarely seen on the roads. She could recall her school days, where plenty of rich second generations would drive to the school gate to fetch girls, and many of those cars included branded ones, like Bentley. However, she had never seen this car before.

Thus, she felt that it would be rather expensive.

Mo Chenhao glanced at her, "But the production of this car had been stopped a few years back."

"I just.....It was just a casual question."

Mo Chenhao cut her off, "If you want it, I can consider giving it to you."

Upon seeing Mu Yangyang's change in expression, he then realized what he had just said.

Given Mo Chenhao's identity, it was not peculiar for him to give Mu Yangyang a car as a gift. However, if "Mo Zhenxuan" said such a thing, it would be inappropriate.

For the rest of the journey, until they reached Mu Corporation, none of them uttered a single word.

When she got out of the car, she said, "Thank you."

Her tone sounded really polite yet distant at the same time.

As she closed the car door and turned around, she bumped into Mu Yumei.

Mu Yumei looked at her in a taunted way. She then darted her eyes to the car behind her and said, "It seemed like you are getting along pretty well with Mo Chenhao's cousin. So nice of him to send you to work."

"We're family, so it is obvious that we have to get along harmoniously. Don't tell me we have to be like you....." Mu Yangyang inched closer to Mu Yumei and whispered, "Such a place like Purple Golden Club is not somewhere that everyone likes to go. Don't try to trick me into going there on your own accord in the future."

Mu Yumei froze slightly but retaliated instantly, "I don't know what you're talking about."

Mu Yangyang smiled sweetly at her, but her voice carried a tinge of unknowing threat, "Father does not like it when you go to Purple Golden Club to have fun. You better be aware."

Mu Liyan did not dote on Mu Yangyang, but he liked to use her. By using her identity as the Mo family's Young Mistress, there were great benefits to reap off. If Mu Liyan knew that Mu Yumei had done such a thing to Mu Yangyang, he would definitely give Mu Yumei a dressing down.

Since Mu Yangyang understood this, Mu Yumei naturally did too.

However, Mu Yumei was obviously not afraid of Mu Yangyang threatening her. She smirked and said, "Without any proof, who would believe you?"

"Mu Yangyang, I will pick you up later after work."

"Mo Zhenxuan's" cold voice startled Mu Yangyang. She stared at him blankly, with her eyes conveying the message: Why are you still here?

Mo Chenhao did not understand what she was trying to say, so he remained stagnant. It seemed like if he did not get the answer he wanted, he would never leave.

Mu Yangyang had no choice but to nod her head and replied, "Sure."

After Mo Chenhao got his desired reply, he gave Mu Yumei a cold glance before he drove off.

His glance sent shivers down her spine. Yet, there was a tinge of greed visible in her eyes.

Mu Yumei wondered. If I had known earlier that Mo Chenhao had a cousin like him, and I was the one who married into the Mo family, would "Mo Zhenxuan" send me to work as well?

She recalled the day at Jinding when Mu Yangyang took out a black card, and it made her want to explode in anger.

She was starting to regret it as she was originally the one who was supposed to marry into the Mo family.

Mu Yangyang turned her head and saw Mu Yumei staring at the direction in which “Mo Zhenxuan” left in, with greed written all over her face.

Mu Yangyang smiled slightly and mocked her, “Sister, are you now regretting your choice? That's too bad. Even if Mo Chenhao is willing to divorce me, he will marry any woman out there except for you.”

Although the infamous video of Mu Yumei was now gone, her image had already been ruined. It would be impossible for the Mo family to allow for such a woman with a damaged reputation to enter their family.

Bitterness swept across Mu Yumei's face as Mu Yangyang saw through her mind.

She ran her fingers across her hair as she said, “I don't wish to marry that useless Mo Chenhao.”

Who she wanted was “Mo Zhenxuan”.

If such a man like “Mo Zhenxuan” could do it once with her, it would be such a memorable experience.

What was the use for a bumpkin like Mu Yangyang to transform into a pretty lady? If they were to compare their performances in bed, she would not be of Mu Yumei's match!

Mu Yangyang had little experience as to human relations, hence she could not guess what kind of filthy thoughts were in Mu Yumei's mind. Mu Yangyang just thought she looked insane.

She was not happy when Mu Yumei called Mo Chenhao a useless man.

“Does it matter if Mo Chenhao is useless? You are in no position to criticize my husband!” After Mu Yangyang finished her words, irritation surged up within her as she gave Mu Yumei a step on her feet with all her might. Soon after, she stepped into Mu Corporation, standing tall and proud.

Mu Yumei let out a shriek and caught up with her, “Mu Yangyang, you bitch!”

Just then, Mo Chenhao, who was supposed to leave a while back, suddenly walked out from behind a pillar.

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Mo Chenhao had initially left.

But he thought about what Mu Yumei had done previously and returned.

In the end, he managed to witness a good show!

This was the first time that a woman, apart from his mother, stood up for him since he was young.

It felt extraordinary.

Mu Yangyang wore block-heeled leather shoes, so it would not have hurt Mu Yumei that much even if she stepped on her feet.

However, Mu Yumei could not take this humiliation as Mu Yangyang was always the submissive one between the two of them. But now, that bitch Mu Yangyang had the guts to step on her feet!

As she ran into the reception area, an elevator had already arrived where Mu Yangyang was waiting. She turned back and let out a provocative smile at Mu Yumei before she entered the elevator.

Just as Mu Yumei ran over, the elevator door had already closed.

Mu Yangyang walked out of the lift and went to Mu Liyan's office straight away.

She still remembered the call last Friday about her skipping work.

She did not have to wait for long before Mu Liyan arrived.

And behind him, was Mu Yumei.

They did not know that Mu Yangyang was already in his office, hence Mu Yumei was still complaining to Mu Liyan, "Father, Mu Yangyang had gone too far. Although I occasionally lose my temper, how can she do that to me? I am the company's project department manager, but she did not even show me any respect. I am afraid that she does not even....."

Mu Yangyang sat on the sofa as she tilted her head innocently to watch the father-daughter entering the office.

Sigh... Mu Yumei's words are inaccurate. She did not have a bad temper. She just had a wicked heart.

"Sister, that is wrong of you to say so. The person I respect most is Father."

Upon hearing Mu Yangyang's voice, both of them realized that they were not the only ones in the office.

When Mu Yumei heard Mu Yangyang's voice, she went pale in shock. She exclaimed, "Why are you here?"

"Father has urgent matters to speak to me, so I just came here to wait for him." Mu Yangyang said as she flashed a smile at her.

Mu Yumei finally believed that Mu Yangyang had been putting up a show all the while to pretend to seem submissive to her.

As Mu Liyan had been listening to Mu Yumei ranting about Mu Yangyang, he was already slightly angered. Upon seeing Mu Yangyang, his face changed instantly, "This is the Director's office. Do you think it is somewhere for such an employee like you to enter as and when you like to?"

"Oh." Mu Yangyang stood up, walked towards the door, and closed the door behind her.

This left Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei staring blankly at each other as they could not tell what Mu Yangyang was getting at.

Knock knock!

The next moment, there came Mu Yangyang's voice along with the knock on the door as she said politely, "Director, this is Mu Yangyang. May I ask if it is convenient for me to enter now?"

Mu Liyan was so angry at Mu Yangyang that his head hurt. He then sat down and pointed to the door, "Mu Yumei, get her to come in."

Mu Yumei's expression was not much better than that of Mu Liyan. She shouted very reluctantly, "Come in."

Mu Yangyang did not push open the door.

Mu Yumei walked towards the door and as she opened it, Mu Yangyang was already out of sight.

She clenched her jaws while she suppressed her anger and said to Mu Liyan, "Father, she is gone."

By then, Mu Yangyang had already returned to her cubicle.

She did not see Sun Zhenghua at all.

After a moment, Sun Zhenghua walked over and said, "Everyone please get ready for a meeting later."

Monday Routine meetings

As a small employee of the company, such a meeting would usually not concern Mu Yangyang.

But not long later after the meeting ended, Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei followed Sun Zhenghua to the marketing department.

Mu Yangyang had a gut feeling that they might be targeting her.

Just then, Mu Yumei walked towards her and said sternly, "Mu Yangyang, come over here."

Indeed, she was really coming at her.

Mu Yangyang gave them a stare and walked towards the three of them.

Before she got closer to them, Mu Yumei walked towards her and slapped her across her cheeks. She then said in a very stern manner, "Do you know why I slapped you?"

Mu Yangyang covered her cheeks that were now numb. Two seconds later, she then turned her head back to look at Mu Yumei.

Although Mu Yumei was making herself look as righteous as possible, Mu Yangyang could see through this underlying delight in her eyes.

"I know that it is hard for you to work in the marketing department, but you are my younger sister and part of our Mu family. Since you have decided to work here, you have to be a good role model for everyone else. But it turns out that you are already playing truant on your first day of work! What is this?"

Since when was I considered a part of the Mu family?

Mu Yangyang looked up at Mu Yumei coldly as she said, "Regarding last night, it is my fault....."

Just then, her tone changed, and she questioned, "I think it was not easy for that male colleague yesterday. Would it be possible to apologize publicly to him?"

Mu Yumei was taken aback. Mu Yangyang is admitting defeat so quickly this time around?

Just then, Sun Zhenghua walked up next to her and said softly, "The man does not work in our company."

In order to make things fair, Sun Zhenghua did not find someone from the company to prevent matters from getting worse, which would eventually end up troubling Mu Liyan. As Mu Yangyang was not of significance anymore but yet was his daughter, it would be better for fewer people to know about it.

Upon hearing this, Mu Yumei frowned and asked Mu Yangyang urgently, as if something was up, "Manager Sun said that that colleague is not feeling well and is absent today."

Mu Liyan, who had not spoken a single word beside, said, "What illness is it that is so serious? He has to take leave even on a Monday?"

Every Monday, there would be special tasks assigned to each employee during the routine meeting

across all the departments. No one would normally be allowed to take leaves.

Sun Zhenghua's face turned pale as he stuttered, "I am not very sure, there are too many employees in the company, and I cannot remember that clearly. How about I check....."

Mu Yangyang said softly, "Could I then trouble Manager Sun to let me know the name of that colleague so that I can pay him a visit later after work?"

Mu Liyan felt that Mu Yangyang still had a rather good attitude, and he should not drive her into a corner. He felt that this daughter of his had changed.

As such, Mu Liyan, who was satisfied by Mu Yangyang's attitude asked the question on the spot, "Which group has a colleague on leave today?"

There was dead silence and no one uttered a single word.

Sun Zhenghua had started to panic, and cold sweats were trickling down his forehead.

Just as Mu Liyan was frowning and getting impatient, one of the team leaders answered, "A colleague from my team applied for leave today."

Everyone from that team looked at each other blankly. The colleague Mu Yangyang mentioned earlier was a male, but the colleague from this team who applied for leave was a female.

"Alright, get the contact details of the colleague and pass them over to Yangyang so she can pay him a visit after work." After Mu Liyan finished his sentence, he also showed some care for the other employees and said, "For the rest of you here, don't get so nervous. You can still apply for leave for urgent matters, even on Mondays. Mu Corporation is a big family, and everyone who works here is part of this family.

After Mu Liyan finished his grandiose words, he left with Mu Yumei.

Mu Yumei, who did not know that the matter had been exposed, was still feeling smug before she left.

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The marketing department was full of female employees and naturally, there would be a lot of gossiping going on.

The incident that happened in the marketing department early morning had spread all over the company by noon.

Mu Yangyang's face was badly swollen. Whenever she walked to the restroom, she would hear the female colleagues gathered together to discuss the incident that happened earlier.

“What exactly is going on? I heard that the employee who applied for a leave today was a female. It wasn't a male colleague right?”

“This just proves that Mu Yumei and Sun Zhenghua colluded to oust Mu Yangyang!”

“Are you kidding me? Mu Yangyang had already offended Sun Zhenghua when she had merely joined the company for a few days?”

“Don't you know what Sun Zhenghua is like? I heard that the previous incident where he took a medical leave from the hospital was all related to Mu Yangyang!”

“I didn't know Mu Yangyang was that cruel!”

“I think Mu Yumei is worse. I could hear the slap that she gave Mu Yangyang from miles away. She must hate her so much for doing so.....”

Mu Yangyang leaned against the wall in the restroom cubicle, and she only came out after there was silence outside.

As she stood in front of the sink, she looked into the mirror to get a clear view of her face.

Her face was already swollen, and there were some visible bruises that made her look rather intimidating.

Mu Yumei was indeed extremely cruel.

It seemed like Mu Yumei was aggrieved all this while.

Let's wait and see who will be the last one standing.

During their lunch break, Mu Yangyang was prepared to head out for lunch.

As she stood up, her phone in her pocket rang.

It was a call from “Mo Zhenxuan”.

Mu Yangyang frowned as she picked up the phone and said, “What's the matter now?”

Mo Chenhao did not seem to realize the irritation in her voice, and he just replied, “Come out for lunch. I am waiting for you outside Mu Corporation.”

He cut off the phone call after he finished his sentence, and it was as if he sent out an order to her.

Mu Yangyang looked at her phone, which was now on the home page. She grabbed her hair as irritation

surged within her before she took her outerwear and headed outside.

As soon as she stepped out of Mu Corporation, Mu Yangyang saw the car that “Mo Zhenxuan” drove, which was attracting a lot of attention. Before she came down, she had gone online to search for the model of his car.

The base price of this car was ten million, and the final price would be based on how the owner wanted to customize it.

To Mu Yangyang, this was a hefty price.

Even for the Mu family, Mu Liyan would not bear to let Mu Yumei purchase a car that cost over ten million.

Seeing plenty of people staring at “Mo Zhenxuan”'s car and talking about it, Mu Yangyang lowered her head and walked briskly towards his car.

Just then, another car drove by. Mu Yangyang wanted to walk over to “Mo Zhenxuan” after this car left, but it stopped directly in front of her.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door. The person who alighted from the backseat was Xiao Chuhe.

The last time Mu Yangyang saw Xiao Chuhe was when she stood her up at a restaurant. Thus, it had been a while since Mu Yangyang last saw her.

Xiao Chuhe pointed to the driver to get two thermal lunch boxes from the car. As he looked up, he saw Mu Yangyang standing next to the car.

She frowned and was totally stunned. She looked at Mu Yangyang and asked with uncertainty in her voice, “Are you Yangyang?”

Mu Yangyang smirked with ambiguous eyes while she quipped, “What do you think?”

She was her biological mother and they had been living under the same roof for over twenty years. Yet she could not recognize her own daughter.

Besides that, Xiao Chuhe had only noticed how different Mu Yangyang looked whilst neglecting that her face was, in fact, still swollen.

It wasn't sure whether Mu Yangyang was more pitiful or Xiao Chuhe.

Xiao Chuhe walked closer and scrutinized Mu Yangyang, “Did.....did you go for plastic surgery? That's why you failed to meet up with me when I asked you out for lunch?”

At this moment, Mu Yangyang could not bring herself to let out a smile. There was a tinge of bitterness on her face, "Mother, I am Yangyang. I have been looking like that since I was young. But you always said that I should not be prettier than my older sister, so I became uglier as I grew up."

"How is that possible, throughout all these years....." Xiao Chuhe could not believe Mu Yangyang's words. How can she deliberately make herself appear ugly for so many years?

Mu Yangyang looked at Xiao Chuhe in the eyes firmly, and said sorrowfully, "That is because I have always wanted you to treat me like your daughter. In order to please you, mother, I have been fulfilling every single request that you have for me ever since I was young."

Xiao Chuhe moved her lips but she could not utter a single word.

In her memory, Mu Yangyang used to be obedient, pretty, and smart. But as she grew older, her grades became worse, and she became uglier. Now that she thought about it, she had indeed told Mu Yangyang that she should not be more outstanding than her sister.

However, she said in her defense that instance, "You did all this willingly, so it's not fair to put the blame on me now!"

Mu Yangyang froze and looked at her sadly, "Mother, let me just ask you a question. Am I your biological daughter?"

"You....."

"Let's go and have a meal."

A manly voice cut off Xiao Chuhe's words. Mu Yangyang looked up and saw "Mo Zhenxuan". She did not know when he had appeared beside her.

He was so tall that he towered over her petite built.

Mu Yangyang looked up at him with her red and puffy eyes. She looked extremely upset.

But right at that moment, she could feel a pair of eyes staring intensely at her as if he wanted to see through her soul. Then, with a swift movement, he grabbed her wrist and tried to pull her away from all the drama.

Xiao Chuhe could recognize that this man was "Mo Zhenxuan" who visited the Mu family last time. Why is he here to pick Mu Yangyang up?

Are they.....

As she recalled what they were doing in the car the last time, Xiao Chuhe immediately called them back, "Hold on."

Both of them turned to look at Xiao Chuhe at the same time, and she asked, "Yangyang, I prepared a lot of dishes for your father and your sister. Do you want to eat with us?"

Just as Mu Yangyang was about to reject her, Mo Chenhao quickly said, "Sure, I have not had lunch yet too."

"This....." The amount of food that Xiao Chuhe prepared was actually only sufficient for three people. As she knew that "Mo Zhenxuan" was Mo Chenhao's cousin and that he could not be offended, she was at a loss of words.

Mu Yangyang was confused. Hence, she looked up at him and used her arm to nudge him at a slight angle.

Mo Chenhao tightened his grip on her arm and looked at her. He then gave her a stare that signaled her to calm down.

What was odd was that Mu Yangyang had really calmed down right after. She stood quietly by his side and remained silent.

Xiao Chuhe had spent half of her life as a full-time housewife. Apart from spending money on facials to please Mu Liyan, she knew a little about how to judge and analyze situations. She knew that "Mo Zhenxuan" could not be taken lightly, hence she shot a look at the driver to get him to inform Mu Liyan about the arrangement.

Just then, Mu Liyan came down very quickly, with Mu Yumei following behind him.

It was obvious that Mu Yumei had deliberately touched up her makeup and made it even thicker than it usually was.

Her eyes never left "Mo Zhenxuan" the moment she saw him. She looked like a hungry predator that had just found its prey.

Mu Yangyang observed her gaze and stood in front of "Mo Zhenxuan", blocking Mu Yumei's view of him.

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However, since "Mo Zhenxuan" was nearly 6'3, Mu Yangyang's tiny body couldn't block his appearance.

Mu Yumei glared at Mu Yangyang contemptuously. She took a step forward and gave "Mo Zhenxuan" a sharp gaze, "Good to see you again, Mr. Mo."

Mo Chenhao glanced at Mu Yumei and shifted his gaze onto Mu Yangyang. In an instant, he understood

the reason why Mu Yangyang stood in front of him.

This reminded him of the last time Mu Yangyang told him that “a sister-in-law was just like a mother”. So was she treating “Mo Zhenxuan” like she was protecting her own child?

Mo Chenhao's face turned cold and ignored Mu Yumei.

Mu Yumei felt a little awkward when she realized “Mo Zhenxuan” didn't care about her at all.

At this moment, Mu Liyan said, “Let's talk in a restaurant.”

And so they went to a restaurant.

Before they sat down, they courteously let “Mo Zhenxuan” take his seat first.

However, “Mo Zhenxuan” did not sit down. Instead, he pulled out the chair and said to Mu Yangyang, “Please.”

Mu Yangyang didn't know the man's motive, but she subconsciously felt that “Mo Zhenxuan” wouldn't do any harm to her and sat down.

After that, “Mo Zhenxuan” took a seat beside her.

Mu Liyan sent a signal to Mu Yumei with his eyes. Mu Yumei got her father's idea and immediately took a seat beside “Mo Zhenxuan” with a smile plastered on her face.

Mu Yangyang thought “Mo Zhenxuan” was going to say something. Instead, he didn't utter a single word as if he didn't realize that Mu Yumei had just sat down beside him.

Mu Yangyang thought to herself. Perhaps I was wrong? “Mo Zhenxuan” does seem high and mighty, but I don't think he is that picky about women.

Soon, the dishes were served. The atmosphere in the room was quite harmonious as Mu Liyan would say something from time to time.

Mu Yumei had even put some food on Mo Zhenxuan's plate with her chopsticks. The man didn't reject, yet he didn't put the food in his mouth as well.

Mu Yangyang could sense the abnormality from “Mo Zhenxuan”. She felt an oppressive vibe that seemed to envelop the man's body from the moment he sat down beside her. Moreover, he didn't oppose Mu Yumei's behavior. Still, Mu Yangyang believed that the man would never be attracted to Mu Yumei!

On the other hand, Mu Yumei seemed pretty happy about it. She smiled, “Mr. Mo, please feel free to

enjoy the meal. This restaurant serves good food.”

“Okay.” “Mo Zhenxuan” replied indifferently, but he didn't take a single bite.

Mu Yumei then seized the opportunity to ask the man, “Mr. Mo, are you currently seeing anyone?”

This was a straightforward question, yet “Mo Zhenxuan” didn't seem unhappy about it. Instead, he turned his head to Mu Yumei and said, “No, I'm not. How about you, Miss Mu?”

“I'm not seeing anyone either. Honestly, I...” Mu Yumei put on a bashful look, “I've always adored Mr. Mo very much.”

“Is that so?” Mo Chenhao curled his lips as he exuded a gloomy aura. His low voice became extremely deep and terrifying, “But I love girls with a larger face. Miss Mu's face is too small for me.”

Mu Yumei was surprised but was so stunned at the same time that her eyeballs almost popped out of her head.

Right beside them, Mu Yangyang almost choked on her drink.

What the hell was “Mo Zhenxuan” talking about?

Mu Yangyang looked at the man sitting beside her. All she could see was a pretty face that didn't seem like he was making fun of Mu Yumei.

“I can put on more weight and make my face look bigger.” Mu Yumei's voice trembled with excitement as she gave Mu Yangyang a complacent gaze.

Mu Yumei believed she would definitely gain Mo Zhenxuan's favor.

Mu Yangyang turned around and ignored her frivolousness.

“Really?” Mo Chenhao lowered his eyes to hide his coldness. He then said carelessly, “I have a good tip to help you to achieve this in the quickest time possible. Perhaps Miss Mu can give it a try.”

Mu Yumei believed his words and asked immediately, “What is it?”

Mo Chenhao shifted his gaze onto Mu Yangyang and answered, “Just be like her.”

Mu Yumei looked at Mu Yangyang and felt confused. But Mu Liyan knew the man's true meaning and stepped in as a mediator, “You're so funny, Mr. Mo. Come on, guys. Eat some more.”

Mo Chenhao couldn't care less about Mu Liyan as his facial expression seemed indifferent.

He had always been a good-looking man with an imposing manner. At this moment, he just sat there with a cold look on his face.

His presence was way too strong that no one in the room dared to utter a word at this moment.

Mo Chenhao seemed to be unreceptive at all. He stared coldly at Mu Yumei and spoke in a rather casual tone, "I don't hit women. So, you can do it yourself."

"Mr. Mo, this doesn't sound funny..."

"Does this sound like a joke to you?" Mo Chenhao curled his lips, yet he didn't seem to be amused. Instead, he exuded a chilly and terrifying vibe, "Do you guys really think the young mistress that Mo family spent 300 million as dowry to marry is a joke to you guys?"

They finally realized Mo Zhenxuan's motive to have dinner with them today.

Mu Yangyang looked at the man in shock. She had never thought that "Mo Zhenxuan" would stand up for her.

She didn't even know about the 300 million the Mo family paid to the Mu family until just now.

300 million wasn't a big amount of money to the Mo family, but it was a fortune to the Mu family.

Since "Mo Zhenxuan" had said everything so bluntly, Mu Liyan, as the head of the family, stepped in and explained, "Actually, Yangyang did something wrong, and Yumei gave her a little punishment. She only hoped that Yangyang would become a better person. After all, they are sisters..."

"Is Mr. Mu dumb now?" Mo Chenhao raised his head slightly as his eyes looked sharp.

Mu Liyan heard the sentence, and his facial expression changed. He had never thought that "Mo Zhenxuan" would have the audacity to humiliate him in front of others.

Mu Liyang seemed terrified and looked at Mu Yangyang, "Yangyang, you see..."

Mu Yangyang ignored him and reached out to the pumpkin pancake in front of her to savor it.

Everyone in the room finally understood that "Mo Zhenxuan" wasn't going to let them leave without a proper explanation.

Mu Liyan frowned and fell silent. Xiao Chuhe parted her lips instead, "Mr. Mu, please. Can you forgive Yumei for Yangyang's mother's sake? Yangyang..."

Mo Chenhao had no more patience for them, "Mu Corporation made a terrible investment recently and lost a lot of money. Your business is running out of cash and in urgent need of resources now. What do

you think your competitors will do if they get this information?"

Mu Liyan's face turned pale. Mu Corporation's cash flow issue was an internal secret. Where did "Mo Zhenxuan" get this information?

If the competitors knew this issue, they would definitely seize this opportunity to crush the Mu Corporation once and for all.

Mu Liyan gritted his teeth and said reluctantly, "Yumei, do it yourself!"

Mu Yumei couldn't believe what she just heard, "Father!"

Mu Liyan realized Mu Yumei wouldn't do it herself. He then stood up, went up to her, and slapped her in the face.

Slap!

Mo Chenhao said lazily, "And the other side."

Mu Liyan gave another slap. Yet, Mo Chenhao glanced at Mu Yumei and said, "Still looked pretty asymmetrical to me."

Thus, Mu Liyan gave a few more slaps to Mu Yumei.

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Mo Chenhao never called a halt even until both sides of Mu Yumei's face were swollen and could barely be recognized.

Instead, Mu Yangyang could not bear it anymore. She kicked the man's leg slightly under the table and whispered, "Mo Zhenxuan!"

Mo Chenhao turned to her as he knew she wanted him to stop. He knocked onto the table twice and parted his lips nonchalantly, "Enough. Mr. Mu is indeed a man of determination. You're willing to go this far and slap this beloved daughter of yours.

There wasn't a single sign of guilt from the way he spoke. He looked more like an audience enjoying his movie.

Mu Liyan was aggrieved, yet he couldn't piss Mo Chenhao off. He lowered his head, took a glance at Mu Yumei, and quickly turned around.

Mu Yumei's swollen face looked exactly like a pig. He could hardly look her in the eyes.

Mo Chenhao glanced at Mu Yumei and parted his lips slowly, "It's okay to punish a daughter for her

mistakes. But we don't have to go this far like Mr. Mu. We should always leave a way out for ourselves.”

Mu Liyan was greatly aggrieved. He lowered his head and fell silent.

Mo Chenhao had achieved his goal and didn't bother to stay with them anymore. He turned to Mu Yangyang and said in a gentle tone, “Have you had enough?”

Mu Yangyang put the pumpkin pancake in her hand down and quickly concealed her shock. She nodded, “I'm full.”

“Let's go then.” Said Mo Chenhao as he stood up and walked out.

Mu Yangyang carried her handbag and followed hurriedly.

Mo Chenhao walked with large strides with his long legs. Therefore, when Mu Yangyang went out, she saw the man had gone pretty far.

When Mu Yangyang was about to keep up, the man turned around. He stopped as if he was waiting for her.

Perhaps too many things happened at once today, or maybe Xiao Chuhe's behavior had affected her feelings. All of a sudden, her eyes were brimming with tears.

When Mu Yangyang was a child, Xiao Chuhe brought her to an amusement park, and Mu Yumei was there.

Xiao Chuhe was too busy to take care of Mu Yumei, while Mu Yangyang looked around in the park curiously. Soon, she was left behind. The little girl watched Xiao Chuhe slowly disappear into the crowd. She had never even turned around and cared about her. Not even once.

Mu Yangyang hoped that Xiao Chuhe would pay at least a little attention to her at that time.

Mo Chenhao saw Mu Yangyang still standing there for a while. Thus, the man went up to her as he frowned, “What's wrong with you?”

Mu Yangyang hurriedly lowered her head and rubbed her eyes. Everything seemed normal when the lady raised her head, except her eyes looked a little red.

“It's kinda windy out here. Something went into my eyes.”

Mu Yangyang thought “Mo Zhenxuan” would easily expose her poor lie, but the man bent down hurriedly instead, “Don't move. Let me check.”

Mu Yangyang was still indulging herself in Mo Zhenxuan's heroic actions. Thus, she stood right there and

raised her head for him to examine her eyes.

However, she forgot that although “Mo Zhenxuan” would do some good deeds occasionally, he was never a man of virtue.

Mu Yangyang saw the eyes of the man in front of her slowly widened, and his face was getting closer to hers. She had a bad feeling about it and wanted to move backward.

In a blink of an eye, Mo Chenhao had lowered his head, kissed the lady on the lips, and quickly walked away.

The whole process took less than 2 seconds.

After a moment, Mu Yangyang only realized. She was about to yell at the man, but he had helped her just now.

What if I don't yell at him...No, it's impossible!

“Mo Zhenxuan, you scum!” Mu Yangyang realized she ran out of words when she tried to scold “Mo Zhenxuan”.

Only words like “scum” or “shameless” ran through her mind. She was running out of vocabulary to scold him.

However, the man didn't care about it.

“Tsk. Mu Yangyang, you should be touched by the fact that I'm able to kiss your ugly face.” Said the man as he touched her swollen face.

Mu Yangyang slapped his hand away and looked at him in anger, “Don't you dare touch me!”

“Mo Zhenxuan” didn't care and went on touching her face as if he was having fun, while Mo Zhenxuan kept slapping his hand away.

However, Mu Yangyang failed to do so as “Mo Zhenxuan” clutched her hands tightly.

The man could feel the softness in his palms.

Mo Chenhao's eyes were filled with excitement as he caressed her hands. He then dragged Mu Yangyang forward before she got outraged.

“Let me go!” Said Mu Yangyang as she struggled to release herself.

Mu Yangyang felt that “Mo Zhenxuan” had gone too far today. He kissed her publicly and even held her

hands.

We are very close to Mu Corporation's operating area, and their staff would have their break at this restaurant. What if they see us...

Mu Yangyang might go crazy because of Mo Zhenxuan's brazen actions.

The lady couldn't let go of Mo Zhenxuan's hands. At the same time, she would not want to cause a big disturbance in order to avoid any unnecessary misunderstanding. Eventually, she got dragged into the car.

After both of them left the area, Mu Yumei walked out from behind a pillar beside the restaurant with her swollen face. She looked menacingly at the photos she just took.

Mu Yangyang has an affair with her husband's cousin as the young mistress of the Mo family. I can't wait to see how they wrap this up.

Mu Yumei had suffered too much today; she would not let this rest!

"Mo Zhenxuan" took Mu Yangyang to a clinic. The doctor applied ointment to her face, and she went back to Mu family's office to work.

In the office, Mu Yangyang took a seat in her cubicle. Then, she heard someone nearby say that Mu Yumei had taken a day off to rest at home.

As soon as the speaker saw Mu Yangyang come, he lowered his voice suddenly.

Nonetheless, Mu Yangyang could hear everything.

"I believe Mu Yangyang doesn't seem as simple as she looks...Since the day she joined the company, the management team had gotten into so much trouble..."

Mu Yangyang thought for a moment and couldn't disagree with the statement.

First, it was Sun Zhenghua, then Mu Yumei.

Should they put the blame on her? They were the ones who had offended Mu Yangyang at the beginning!

When it was time to go home, Mu Yangyang saw Mu Liyan's secretary.

"Miss Mu, chairman is looking for you."

Why is Mu Liyan looking for me?

Could it be he wanted to avenge for Mu Yumei?

Judging from how much Mu Liyan loves his daughter, this is completely possible.

Therefore, Mu Yangyang said softly yet seriously, "Excuse me. I'm sorry to say that the office hour is over. If the chairman has something regarding business to discuss with me, I will get back to him tomorrow. If he has something personal to do with me, he will call me. Plus, I have to visit the overworked 'colleague' who skipped work for me and passed out."

Mu Liyan's secretary had worked for him for many years, so she knew a little about Mu Yangyang's condition: ordinary-looking and dense.

The secretary knew what happened in the office recently indeed. After getting in touch with Mu Yangyang, he realized the lady didn't just become prettier, but she had a sharp tongue.

The secretary didn't give up and said, "But Chairman Mu ordered me to ask you to go to his office."

However, Mu Yangyang carried her bag and walked away.

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Mu Yangyang left the office and went straight towards the bus stop.

It was crowded. All of a sudden, a familiar black car stopped right in front of her.

The window rolled down. It was Mu Liyan. The man stared at her and said, "Get in."

Mu Yangyang hesitated for a moment and opened the door to get into the car.

There was only the driver and Mu Liyan in the car. Mu Yangyang didn't say anything after getting into the car.

The car stopped at the roadside after driving a certain distance.

After a moment of silence, Mu Liyan parted his lips, "Yangyang, I know blaming you for skipping work was a mistake. Your sister has received her punishment. Let it slip. Don't take it too personally."

Mu Yangyang chuckled, "Let it slip?"

Mu Liyan frowned, "Your sister has suffered so much. What do you want?"

"Here." Mu Yangyang pointed at her face and said, "This is by Mu Yumei."

Let it slip? Who does Mu Liyan think he is?

Mu Liyan said coldly, "I have never realized you are such a malicious person before!"

"I'm still better than you. I couldn't beat my own daughter like the way you did." Mu Yangyang said sarcastically with a casual look as she played with the zipper on her bag.

Mu Liyan was still very upset by the fact that today he got humiliated by "Mo Zhenxuan".

Mu Liyan was outraged when his daughter mentioned this incident.

"Are you pushing my limit? I'm a man with pride, and I got threatened by someone to slap my own daughter in such a way. Do you really think I'm that heartless?" Mu Liyan got emotional as he spoke loudly.

Mu Yangyang covered her ears with her hands and said impatiently, "Enough, I understand. Now, tell me what you want."

In fact, Mu Yangyang had to go back and cook for "Mo Zhenxuan".

Mu Liyan took a glance at Mu Yangyang and spotted the impatience and indifferent look on her face.

Mu Liyan was pretty confident in convincing Mu Yangyang to ask Mo Chenhao to invest in Mu Corporation, but now he wasn't sure about it.

The man thought for a while and sighed, "You must have heard everything that Mo Zhenxuan mentioned today."

Mu Yangyang didn't reply, and he went on, "The cash flow of our company is having a serious problem because of our investment failure. After all, you are one of our family members. You should give us a hand at this time."

Mu Yangyang curled her lips and said sarcastically, "Don't you guys still have the 300 million from the Mo family? I've already devoted myself and married into the Mo family for our family. What else do you want from me? Do you want me to marry into another rich family again? I'm afraid that no one would accept me."

Mu Liyan replied sternly, "You married into the Mo family in the most proper way. Why would you say that in such a tone?!"

"It was supposed to be Mu Yumei." Mu Yangyang raised her head and looked him in the eyes fearlessly.

Mu Liyan was stunned by Mu Yangyang's terrifying gaze. The pair of eyes were distant and cold. Mu Yangyang seemed very different from the obedient lady that he used to know.

Mu Liyan realized he had failed to persuade Mu Yangyang. His face turned cold and threatened the lady, "Do you think the Mo family will treat you well if the Mu family collapse? You have no chance to hold your position as a young mistress of the Mo family without the support from your own family!"

"If that really happens, I don't mind having a divorce!" Said Mu Yangyang as she didn't seem to care at all.

In the end, Mu Yangyang realized the reason behind Mu Liyan's willingness to give her the company shares and asked her to work in Mu Corporation.

Mu Liyan simply wanted Mu Yangyang to convince Mo Chenhao to invest in Mu Corporation.

The Mu family was known as the very opposite of a down to earth person. They were very good at scheming.

Mu Liyan pointed at Mu Yangyang as he got very angry, "You..."

"Let's be honest." Mu Yangyang regained her composure and sounded serious, "Why would Mo Chenhao decide to engage Mu Yumei at the very beginning? Did I miss something?"

Mu Liyan's facial expression changed and replied nervously, "What are you trying to say! Your sister was the best match for Mo Chenhao, just that Mo Chenhao wasn't lucky enough to have your sister as his wife!"

Mu Liyan was always very good at weighing risks and rewards. Many years ago, Mu Corporation was slightly worse than the current situation. No matter how much the man loved his daughter, Mu Yumei, he was well aware that the marriage between the Mu family and the Mo family would not happen without any additional terms.

Judging from Mu Liyan's facial expression and his nervousness, there must be something unspeakable that happened between this marriage.

Mu Yangyang was always skeptical of the marriage between the Mu family and the Mo family. At first, she was just casually asking, but Mu Liyan's reaction had made her curious about it.

"It's pretty late already. I want to go home. You can tell me tomorrow if there's anything else." Mu Yangyang checked the time, opened the door, and got out of the car.

Followed by that, Mu Liyan yelled from behind, "Mu Yangyang!"

Mu Yangyang grinned as she turned around and waved at the man. Then, the lady strutted away gracefully.

Back in the villa, Mu Yangyang saw “Mo Zhenxuan” right after she opened the door.

The man was still wearing a retro-looking blue striped suit. It looked rather elegant and noble.

“You are one hour later than usual. This additional one hour is sufficient for you to have a candlelight dinner with a random guy from the street.” “Mo Zhenxuan” stared at the lady with a cold face as he checked the time on his watch.

Mu Yangyang glared at him. Then, the lady threw her handbag at him and went to the kitchen.

Mo Chenhao caught her handbag accurately and looked at her back as he raised his eyebrows.

Is she mad?

All of a sudden, a phone rang.

Mo Chenhao realized it was from Mu Yangyang's handbag.

The man unzipped the handbag and took Mu Yangyang's phone out.

The name on the screen was “Liang”.

Liang? It seems like the little celebrity in Gu Zhiyan's family is called Liang.

From what I can remember, Liang is a woman.

Mo Chenhao noticed that the phone was covered in a nice, toughened case, which meant the owner cherished it pretty much.

Then, Mo Chenhao curled his lips and took the phone with him to the kitchen. However, he accidentally touched the phone screen and accepted the call on his way to the kitchen.

Shen Yu's jarring voice was heard over the phone, “Yangyang, did you hear that? Si Chengyu has returned to Huyang City. Perhaps you would meet him when you walk around the streets! I'm returning there too. By then, maybe I can find which events he's attending and take you along with me...”

Mo Chenhao heard her words and stopped moving.

Shen Yu sounded confused while the other said and asked, “Hello? Why aren't you speaking, Yangyang? Are you too excited or what? Or is the connection over here too weak...”

At this moment, Mu Yangyang went out of the kitchen, “I heard my phone rang.”

Mo Chenhao threw the phone to her without any expression and left.

Mu Yangyang almost failed to catch the phone. The lady stared at Mo Zhenxuan's back and grunted, "Hmph! What a bad-tempered man! He changes his emotion like the ever-changing weather..."

Mu Yangyang took her phone to the kitchen as Mo Chenhao turned around with a gloomy look.

Mo Chenhao recalled that day Mu Yangyang returned home earlier than usual, and Si Chengyu arrived at Huyang City at the same time. When they met, Si Chengyu had asked him a few questions about Mu Yangyang.

Mo Chenhao slowly took his phone out and called Shi Ye, "Check where Mu Yangyang went and who did she meet last Friday for me."

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Mu Yangyang sensed the solemn expression on Mo Zhenxuan's face while they were having dinner.

The man usually had a cold expression most of the time. It's not hard to feel his imposing manner and vigorous energy when he wasn't talking.

However, Mu Yangyang seemed to notice that the man was in a bad mood from his seemingly usual facial expression.

Mu Yangyang put a small piece of fish on his plate with her chopsticks, "Taste this. I've seasoned it with mountain pepper. Not sure if you will like it."

"Mo Zhenxuan" did not eat the fish. Instead, he threw it onto the dining table.

Mu Yangyang was speechless. It seemed like the man was pissed by the lady.

However, she couldn't remember when she had pissed him off. Perhaps it was when she threw the bag at him and he got mad?

No, it's not very likely. This man is easily angered, but such a small matter will never cross his mind.

Mo Chenhao raised his head as he realized Mu Yangyang was staring at him, "Where were you last Friday?"

"What?" Mu Yangyang did not hear the man's question clearly as she was busy avoiding eye contact with him.

Mo Chenhao put down his chopsticks. The man gazed at her deeply. He then emphasized every word slowly and clearly, "Last Friday, where did you go? Who did you meet?"

Mu Yangyang was stunned as she raised her head to look at him, "What did you mean?"

Mo Zhenxuan's interrogating tone made Mu Yangyang feel uncomfortable.

The man smiled and said coldly, "Are you feeling guilty? Did you really have an affair with a random guy on the street?"

"What did you just say!?" This is not the first time he had said such a thing, but he went a little too far.

Mu Yangyang slammed her chopsticks onto the dining table and stood up, "I know I was traded by my family for the 300 million from the Mo family, but that doesn't mean any member of the Mo family can step into my business and criticize me!"

The lady finished her sentence and walked out angrily.

As Mu Yangyang stormed out of the kitchen, she accidentally bumped into the door frame. The young lady was really outraged.

After that, Mo Chenhao had lost his appetite and put down his chopsticks. Suddenly, his phone rang.

It was a call from Shi Ye, "Young Master Chenhao, I've sent you the security camera footage on that day and some information to your email."

"Good. Thanks." Mo Chenhao hung up the phone and went to the study room.

Shi Ye had sent last Friday's footage of the drugstore to Mo Chenhao.

In the video, other than the pharmacist who gave Mu Yangyang the medicine, she had interacted with the other two guys.

One of them was wearing a mask and a duckbill cap. Mo Chenhao recognized the man at first sight. It was Si Chengyu.

This drugstore was very close to the suburban area, which meant Mu Yangyang wouldn't go there for no reason. Moreover, Mu Corporation mainly focused on promoting daily necessities these days, so Mu Yangyang shouldn't have any business to do in the suburban area.

From the video, Mu Yangyang grabbed onto Si Chengyu's arms. She was asking for help apparently.

After that, Si Chengyu brought her somewhere else.

From the second half of the video, it showed that Mu Yangyang had gotten out of the car downtown. Except for talking to those two guys for a moment after getting out of the car, there was nothing out of the norm.

Mo Chenhao paused the video at the frame when Mu Yangyang took a few steps back because he wanted to see what she had said. However, the video was zoomed in and got pretty blurry. He couldn't analyze what she had said at all.

Mo Chenhao turned off the computer and rubbed his forehead.

The man realized he was behaving in an abnormal way these few days.

Si Chengyu had simply asked a few questions about Mu Yangyang, but Mo Chenhao put in so much effort to investigate.

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang slept until midnight and woke up because she was too hungry.

She regretted and swore to herself that she would eat even if she was angry.

Mu Yangyang couldn't battle against her hunger. Thus, she got up from her bed, wore a thick puffer jacket, and went downstairs to the kitchen.

The villa was very quiet at night. However, it was built at the hillside, so the chilliness of the wind could be felt occasionally.

Mu Yangyang soon reached the kitchen. Then she found some vegetables and had intended to make herself some noodles.

When she was chopping up the tomatoes, she sensed a chill on her back and felt there was something that didn't feel right. Perhaps someone was standing behind me?

The feeling got stronger. Then Mu Yangyang closed her eyes and mustered her courage. When she was about to turn around, an indifferent voice was heard, "What are you doing?"

Mu Yangyang was shocked. Her hand trembled, and the knife dropped onto her feet from her hand.

Fortunately, she was wearing a pair of thick cotton shoes, or she would be in trouble.

The moment the knife fell onto the lady's feet, Mo Chenhao's heart tightened, and immediately bent down to check if the knife had injured her well-covered feet. After making sure that she was ok, he sighed in relief, "Mu Yangyang, I've never seen a stupid woman like you!"

Mu Yangyang had already regained her composure. She picked up the knife and glared at "Mo Zhenxuan". Then, she turned around and washed the knife as she said, "It is my bad that Young Master Zhenxuan appoints me as his daily personal chef. How about I stop cooking for you starting tomorrow? I can even move out of this villa before Mo Chenhao returns if that's what you wish for. What do you think?"

Mu Yangyang finished washing the knife and put it back. She turned around and stared at “Mo Zhenxuan” with a serious look.

She had enough of Mo Zhenxuan's harassment.

Mu Yangyang appreciated the favor the man did for her. However, the lady couldn't allow the man to say or do whatever he wanted to her just because he had helped her before.

“No.” Mo Chenhao put on a serious expression and replied coldly, “Are you trying to make me tell my cousin that I chased his wife out of the house? Just so you can see our relationship tore apart?”

“Whatever.” Said Mu Yangyang as she lowered her head. She could not be bothered to argue with him anymore.

Since Mu Yangyang was facing the light, every single bit of expression on her face was shown clearly right in front of him.

Mu Yangyang's hair seemed a little messy because she had just woken up. The thick puffer jacket was zipped tightly. Her face seemed shinier under the bright light, and the eyes that were always glistening were half-opened. The lady looked rather depressed.

Mu Yangyang felt as if a century had passed. Finally, the man in front of her spoke emotionlessly, “That was my bad.”

“What did you just say? Can you say it again? Mu Yangyang raised her head and stared at “Mo Zhenxuan” in shock.

Was this man apologizing to me?

However, it was impossible for “Mo Zhenxuan” to say it twice. He took a glance at the diced tomatoes on the countertop and said in a rightful look, “I'm hungry too.”

Although Mu Yangyang had calmed herself down, she dissed him habitually, “I have already added some poison into it. Do you still want it?”

Mo Chenhao looked at Mu Yangyang deeply in the eyes and said, “I will if you have it first.”

What a weirdo!

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Mu Yangyang diced the tomatoes and chopped up some beef to make tomato beef noodles.

While she was chopping the beef, Mo Chenhao stood beside her and said in a weird tone, “Do it slowly.”

What a hopeless man.

Mu Yangyang chopped faster instead. She put the chopped beef on a plate and turned to him, "Get out of here. You are a burden."

Perhaps some people do feel lonelier at night; but for whatever reason, Mo Chenhao simply didn't want to wait in the dining room. He just wanted to watch Mu Yangyang cook.

The man found himself an excuse, "I need to stand here to assure my safety. Who knows if you really add some poison to it?"

"I'm not that stupid. If I really kill you, your family won't keep me alive! By the way, I'm super expensive. Don't forget that I worth 300 million." There was a hint of sarcasm in Mu Yangyang's voice.

However, the man took it very seriously.

Mo Chenhao rarely defended himself, "This is an arrangement by parents from both sides. My cousin didn't really ask for it."

"I didn't blame him. Why are you so nervous?" Mu Yangyang stared at "Mo Zhenxuan" with a strange look, "I still remember the first day I came to your house, and you told me that Mo Chenhao was a useless man in my face, and now you're defending him. What is your relationship with him, really?"

"Mo Zhenxuan" replied with a question, "What do you think?"

Ha! I think you are a shameless freak!

Well, Mu Yangyang would not dare to say this out loud.

After a short while, Mu Yangyang placed two bowls of noodles on the dining table.

Perhaps it was tranquil at night; both of them had let down their guard and enjoyed the meal while chitchatting.

However, Mu Yangyang did most of the talking, and she frequently asked the man questions about Mo Chenhao.

"Mo Zhenxuan" always answered with "Mhmm", "Nope", "No idea", "Perhaps", etc.

His answer made Mu Yangyang highly suspicious of their relationship.

The next morning, Mu Yangyang overslept.

The lady quickly took a shower, changed her clothes, and went out of her room.

Being in such a rush, she encountered “Mo Zhenxuan” who seemed fresh and energetic at the top of the stairway.

Last night, they had supper together. However, Mu Yangyang overslept and felt exhausted, whereas this man in front of her looked very energetic.

She, once again, suspected that this man was made of steel.

Mo Chenhao frowned and asked as he saw her tired expression, “Didn't sleep well?”

Mu Yangyang felt the man was showing off.

Mu Yangyang checked the time and told him that she wouldn't make him breakfast as she was almost late for work. Then, she went downstairs hurriedly.

Mo Chenhao took a few long strides and grabbed onto her collar, “I'll give you a ride.”

Mu Yangyang wasn't willing to accept his offer. However, she would definitely be late if she went to the office by bus.

However, “Mo Zhenxuan” didn't get to take Mu Yangyang to work in the end after he received a phone call and got to go somewhere else. But before the man left, he ordered his bodyguard to give Mu Yangyang a ride to work.

Mo Chenhao went to an exceptionally private tea house.

Leng Xu waited for him at the entrance. As he saw Mo Chenhao arrive, he gave Mo Chenhao a nod and greeted him respectfully, “Young Master Chenhao, sir is waiting for you inside.

As Lengxu finished his sentence, he turned around and led Mo Chenhao into the private room.

In the private room sat a man with a grim expression. It was Mo Qingfeng.

“What's so urgent?” Mo Chenhao sat on the couch, which was the furthest seat from Mo Qingfeng. Mo Chenhao's tomb was extremely cold as if the man in front of him was a total stranger.

Mo Qingfeng had been used to Mo Chenhao's attitude. He merely raised his head and said to Leng Xu, “Show him!”

Leng Xu passed a tablet to Mo Chenhao.

The screen of the tablet showed today's headlines.

The title was rather intriguing: Mo family's young mistress seems pretty friendly with her husband's cousin.

The title was eye-catching, yet misleading and ambiguous at the same time.

Thus, this particular news caught much attention.

Mo Chenhao scrolled through the news. He realized that the article was mainly focused on a rumor about his wife's secret affair with "Mo Chenhao's cousin".

There were two images attached to the article. The images showed his intimate interaction with Mu Yangyang outside of the restaurant that he went to have dinner with the Mus.

Mo Qingfeng spoke, "Explain."

Mo Chenhao nodded and said in a serious tone, "The angle of the pictures can be better. The face looks blurry."

"Mo Chenhao!" Fumed Mo Qingfeng as he was pissed by his son's half-hearted attitude and smashed the cup in front of him onto the floor.

"I understand. You still haven't forgiven me because of your mother's accident! I didn't interrupt your ridiculous behavior because you are still very young. However, you seem to have become worse! Are you avenging me for failing to rescue your mother?"

Mo Qingfeng, as the head of the Mo family, naturally exuded an intimidating aura when he spoke.

Leng Xu at his side couldn't help but take a step back.

However, Mo Chenhao didn't express a single sign of fear. The man stared at Mo Qingfeng calmly and said sarcastically, "What are you talking about? My mother died in the hands of the kidnapers. Did you have anything to do with them? You don't have to be in such a hurry to bear the responsibility."

None should take responsibility for the death of Mo Chenhao's mother before he discovered the truth. But once he found out the truth, those who had anything to do with this incident did not end well.

At this moment, Mo Qingfeng raised his head and scrutinized his son, who was standing right in front of him.

The father and son had never sat down and had a proper conversation since his mother's death.

The atmosphere would be tense every time they met each other.

"Chenhao, I'm already an old man. This Mo Corporation will one day become yours, and eventually, you

will need to make up with me. I've seen Yangyang before. She's a kind-hearted lady. If you really can't stay with her anymore, you can even have a divorce or marry another woman after taking over Mo Corporation.

The Mo family was prominent within the country. Many members of the family coveted the position of the head of Mo Corporation. The reason that Mo Chenhao was suddenly ordered to marry the lady was that his family members wouldn't allow him to take over Mo Corporation if he didn't have any children.

Not only did he not make any public appearance, even the family members of the Mo family had never seen him since his mother died.

In the past, Mo Qingfeng had given Mo Chenhao a lot of women, be it pretty, alluring, or gentle. However, all of them were rejected by him.

Mo Chenhao had never bothered to waste any time on them.

Mo Qingfeng had no choice but to force Mo Chenhao into marrying any woman just to secure his future.

Mo Qingfeng knew Mo Chenhao had a healthy body. Perhaps a few years later, Mo Chenhao would understand his motive and agree to have children of his own.

“My relationship with Mu Yangyang has nothing to do with you. I warn you not to step into my business. Or else, you might hurt yourself!”

All of a sudden, Mo Chenhao realized that Mu Yangyang probably didn't know about the news this morning.

He really underestimated Mu Yumei's courage and was surprised that she dared to send these images to the media.