

Real You 71

[Chapter 71](#)

Mo Chenhao stood up slowly and looked coldly at Mo Qingfeng. "You are getting on in years, so don't get yourself worked up anymore for small matters like these."

In other words, he did not need Mo Qingfeng to be involved in his matters.

Mo Qingfeng was an extraordinarily intelligent and astute man, and immediately understood what he was trying to say.

He was furious to the point that he wanted to throw things to the ground, but he forcibly suppressed his feelings.

Leng Xu stepped forward to pour him a glass of water. "Sir, have some water and calm down. Young Master is still young, and I'm sure he will understand your effort later on."

Mo Qingfeng sighed, "I sure hope so."

After leaving the teahouse, Mo Chenhao took out his phone to give Mu Yangyang a call.

However, he took out his phone only to put it back again. He was still rather interested to see how Mu Yangyang would handle this matter.

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang was a split second away from being late.

She sat down at one of the cubicles and instinctively felt that all eyes were on her. Not only that, their looks were rather strange too.

She took out her mobile phone and took a look at her face. There was nothing on her face, and everything looked normal.

Her female colleague who sat opposite her saw that she looked like she didn't know what was happening, so she kindly pointed at her mobile phone.

Mu Yangyang understood instantly before smiling at her and logged online with her phone.

Normally, she would surf the entertainment news every morning when she woke up. However, she did not do so this morning because she had overslept.

The top entertainment news headline was actually related to her. She clicked on the link and realized that they were photos of herself and "Mo Zhenxuan" outside the restaurant last night.

While Mu Yangyang was surprised at first, she soon calmed down. "Mo Zhenxuan" was so arrogant and

shameless; he would have been photographed sooner or later anyway.

Her conscience was clear, so she wasn't afraid. However, what would the Mo family think when they saw this news? What if Mo Chenhao saw it too?

At this moment, Mu Liyan called her, "Come to my office for a while."

When Mu Yangyang went into Mu Liyan's office, he was alone there. After being beaten up so badly yesterday, Mu Yumei was not in the office, of course.

Mu Liyan had a grim face the moment he saw her, "What's going on between you and Mo Zhenxuan?"

Mu Yangyang pouted, and in an unconcerned tone, she said, "Nothing."

"Nothing. Then what is this?" Mu Liyan slammed his phone in front of her. On the screen was the picture of herself and "Mo Zhenxuan".

Mu Yangyang bent down slightly and laid both her hands on the desk. With a faint smile on her red lips, there was a slightly coy look on her beautiful face. She then said slowly, "You should be directing this question as Mu Yumei. She would know the answer the best since she was the one who took this picture."

On her way to Mu Liyan's office, she had already thought carefully about this. Apart from Mu Yumei who had had the guts to send these photos to the media, no one else would dare to agitate the Mo family.

Moreover, there were very few who knew about her and "Mo Zhenxuan".

"Yang, since when have you become this immature? She suffered so much for you yesterday, and here you are trying to pin the blame on her!" Mu Liyan stood up in anger.

Mu Yangyang stepped back a little. With a flash of icy chill across her eyes, her smile grew wider. "Whether I will help you regarding what you have said yesterday would depend on how you all handle this."

Mu Liyan had told her to convince Mo Chenhao to invest in Mu Corporation. At first, she was hesitant about whether she should try talking to Mo Chenhao. However, Mu Liyan's words immediately made up her mind.

Mu Yumei had clearly brought everything onto herself yesterday, but in Mu Liyan's words, she was suffering all because of Mu Yangyang.

Even though there was a misunderstanding regarding skipping work, Mu Liyan had merely exposed the matter quickly in order to appease everyone, without even a decent apology!

Of course, Mu Yangyang could not help him now.

However, this was a game for the both of them to play. Even though the same blood flowed through them, once they were free from the bondage of emotions, they would no longer watch out for each other.

For the rest of the day, Mu Yangyang heard people discussing the matter, no matter where she went. However, she ignored all of them, and those who wanted to know more did not dare to approach her either.

When she finished work that day, her news with “Mo Zhenxuan” was no longer trending, but people were still discussing it heatedly on the forums and blogs.

Shen Yu gave her a phone call as well.

“The next time you are trending, can you let me tag along? With your exposure and popularity, you should be able to make your debut in the entertainment industry after a couple more times on the list.”

Mu Yangyang wanted to cry in exasperation. “Do you think I really want to be a trending topic?”

Suddenly, Shen Yu changed to a serious tone, “To be honest, I took a look at the photo. Even though there were a lot of internet ghostwriters that claimed that the picture was taken from a certain angle, I can tell from my filming experience that it was not so at all! I've always thought that that so-called “Mo Zhenxuan” had always had some ulterior motives when it came to you. So, did the two of you really...”

“No, no, there was nothing at all!” Mu Yangyang retaliated quickly. “Go and finish your filming, then come back. I'm going to leave work now, bye!”

After she hung up, she breathed a sigh of relief before packing up to leave work.

Before she knew it, the moment she left the company entrance, a horde of reporters appeared out of nowhere.

“Excuse me, Ms. Mu, can you verify the online rumor between you and your husband's cousin?”

“Apart from your relationship with this cousin, do you have other men out there?”

What the f***?

Luckily Mu Yangyang reacted quickly and covered her face immediately. She had not expected to be stalled by reporters at all.

Mu Yangyang put on her face mask amidst the chaos. She then lifted her head and said coldly, “I have no comment regarding baseless allegations. I am also not part of the entertainment industry yet, and

therefore I am not obliged to answer your questions.”

There was a reporter who had sensitively caught onto a keyword in her statement.

“Ms. Mu, you said that you weren't in the entertainment industry yet. Does that mean you will be joining the industry as an artist soon?”

Immediately, the other reporters began creating their stories. “The rumor is that your husband may not be able to inherit Mo Corporation due to personal reasons, so are you joining the entertainment industry in order to carve a livelihood for yourself?”

“In that case, when you were on the trending topic list, was it merely to hype up your popularity?”

Mu Yangyang was completely surrounded by the reporters with no way out.

Suddenly, brisk footsteps could be heard, and a group of security guards stepped forward to chase away all the reporters.

Before Mu Yangyang could comprehend what was going on, Shen Haochu appeared and dragged her by her wrist to head to the carpark in large strides.

The thought of his hand having been on Mu Yumei's body instantly disgusted Mu Yangyang, so she struggled away from his clutch with all her might.

Shen Haochu was stunned for a moment before telling her patiently, “Yang, the reporters will catch up at any moment. Just get into the car, and I'll send you away first.”

Mu Yangyang hesitated for a while before getting into the car with him.

She did not dare to belittle the determination of the entertainment reporters, so it was better for her to leave the spot first.

[Chapter 72](#)

Shen Haochu then drove away. When Mu Yangyang saw that the reporters were nowhere to be seen, she then said, “Please stop by the side of the road for me to get off. Thank you for helping me today.”

Shen Haochu silently stopped the car by the curb while Mu Yangyang reached to open the car door. However, after two tries, she realized she couldn't get the door to open.

She then turned to Shen Haochu and said, “The door is locked.”

Shen Haochu turned his head to her as well with a strange look in his eyes, “Yang, compared to Mo Chenhao's cousin, it would be safer for you to choose me.”

Did he mean what I think he means?

Seeing that Mu Yangyang had not interrupted him, Shen Haochu's tone grew with confidence, "We like each other, and we will be happier together. More importantly, I won't let other people find out about us."

"You and I, together?" Mu Yangyang pointed at him and then at herself.

Shen Haochu nodded and flashed what he deemed to be a very charming smile. He then reached out to touch her face, "It has been too hard for you to stay by Mo Chenhao that invalid. I understand, and I don't blame you for what's going on between you and his cousin."

Too hard? What a euphemism. What he had really meant was that I couldn't handle the loneliness that came with being with Mo Chenhao, the invalid, so I went to look for his cousin?

A filthy person would always look at others through similarly filthy lenses!

Mu Yangyang tilted her head to avoid his touch. With a disdainful look, she asked, "What you mean is that you want me to have an affair with you behind Mo Chenhao's back?"

Shen Haochu had seen the headline news online. He felt that Mu Yangyang had gotten together with Mo Chenhao's cousin because she couldn't stand the loneliness.

Mu Yangyang used to like him. If he approached Mu Yangyang first, she would definitely unhesitatingly dump Mo Chenhao's cousin to be with him.

Shen Haochu did not mind her attempt to avoid his touch, and in fact, became more animated as he said, "Mo Chenhao is not worthy of you, to begin with. But we? We are truly in love with each other."

"Who is in love with you? The one that is in mutual love with you is Mu Yumei. Are you opening the car door? If not I'm calling the police." Mu Yangyang leaned close against the door while looking at Shen Haochu cautiously.

Why had I never noticed how extreme Shen Haochu could be?

Mu Yangyang's avoidance made him a little distressed, and he inched closer to her with excitement and said, "How could Mu Yumei compare to you?"

Mu Yangyang refused to talk more with him and immediately pulled out her phone to call the police.

At the end of the day, Shen Haochu still put his pride first. He quickly moved back to maintain their distance before opening the car door for her.

Mu Yangyang opened the door to get down. She turned her head and said in a distant voice, "Shen

Haochu, yes, I used to like you, and you probably don't understand what it was about you that I liked. However, I will never like you again from now onwards, and I will never have an affair with you behind Mo Chenhao."

Shen Haochu's face fell progressively as he heard her speak. Mu Yangyang then turned to leave without even one more glance at him.

A car stopped next to her after she had walked for just a short distance.

She thought it was Shen Haochu again, thinking that he had moved really quickly, until a familiar voice came from the car.

"Ma'am..."

Mu Yangyang turned her head in surprise, "Shi Ye? You all are back?"

As Mo Chenhao's special assistant, Shi Ye would normally shadow him everywhere he went.

Since Mo Chenhao went abroad, she had not seen Shi Ye in the villa, so she had assumed that Shi Ye had gone overseas with Mo Chenhao.

Shi Ye got down from the car and spoke respectfully, "Yes, Young Master has instructed me to bring you home."

Somehow, Mu Yangyang was looking forward to meeting Mo Chenhao, but she knew very well that he would probably still only show her the view of his back. Despite that, she still went in the car happily.

Her excitement soon faded when she was in the car. As she calmed down, she began to feel a little restless.

Why did Mo Chenhao appear at this exact moment?

Did he just come back or has he been back since the morning? Did he see the news about "Mo Zhenxuan" and I?

If...If he had seen the news, would he.....

No, this was an unreasonable assumption. Even if he didn't see it, someone would have definitely told him.

Surely it was the Mo family who suppressed the news.

If the Mo family knew about it, Mo Chenhao would definitely know about it too.

With an uneasy feeling, the car finally stopped in front of the villa.

“Ma’am, please get down.” Shi Ye stepped forward and opened the car door respectfully.

Mu Yangyang got down from the car and looked at the second floor where Mo Chenhao's study was. She then asked Shi Ye, “Is Mo Chenhao in his study?”

Shi Ye replied, “No, Young Master is resting.”

Mu Yangyang nodded. The moment she walked in through the door, she saw “Mo Zhenxuan” drinking coffee leisurely in the living room.

She was a little annoyed, but because of Shi Ye's presence, she could not show her feelings. Instead, she gave him a cold glare before heading to her room upstairs.

As soon as Mu Yangyang left, Shi Ye went up to Mo Chenhao and said respectfully, “Young Master, Shen Haochu went to approach Ma’am.”

Mo Chenhao responded coolly, “Oh? What for?”

Shi Ye was sharp enough to catch a hint of difference in his calm tone. He recalled seeing Shen Haochu and Mu Yangyang in close proximity with each other in the car, with some rather intimate gestures. Of course, he did not dare to say all these.

Therefore, he chose a safer way to express himself. “The two of them were in the car for a while before Ma’am got down from the car.”

“How long is this 'a while'?” Mo Chenhao put his coffee cup down on the coffee table, leaned back, and crossed his legs.

Shi Ye knew what was coming. “Just a while, around ten minutes or so...”

“Oh, just about ten minutes? But you took more than an hour to bring her back.” Mo Chenhao's gaze suddenly became extremely sharp.

Shi Ye did not dare to speak further.

Mo Chenhao narrowed his eyes and did not continue asking further, and did not seem to expect any satisfactory answers from Shi Ye at this moment.

When Mu Yangyang went downstairs, there was no sign of “Mo Zhenxuan” anywhere in the living room.

She then ran to ask the bodyguards at the door, “Where has your Young Master's cousin gone to?”

The bodyguard replied formally, "He is out."

"Oh." Mu Yangyang nodded before heading to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Now that "Mo Zhenxuan" was not at home, she suddenly felt easier to breathe.

Now that Mo Chenhao had just come back after an arduous journey, she decided to make some light food for him.

Before she had finished cooking, Shi Ye came in to say, "Ma'am, I have some work to do outside. I'll need to trouble you to bring dinner upstairs to Young Master later."

Mu Yangyang was a little puzzled. It was almost nighttime, so why did these people have so much work to do?

"All right, I'll bring it up to him when I am done here." Mu Yangyang was more than happy to do something for Mo Chenhao.

Not long after, she brought the freshly prepared food upstairs and headed directly to Mo Chenhao's study.

She stood in front of the door and knocked, but since nobody responded to her, she immediately pushed the door and walked in.

She was planning to put down the food and leave, but she didn't expect to turn and bump into "Mo Zhenxuan".

[Chapter 73](#)

Mu Yangyang frowned at him, "Aren't you supposed to be out?"

Mo Chenhao did not expect Mu Yangyang to be so quick with the food preparation and delivery and had nearly let the cat out of the bag.

He then said calmly, "Can't I come back after going out?"

Mu Yangyang was still thinking about the news online and was in no mood to banter with "Mo Zhenxuan". With a grim face, she said, "Come out, I have something to talk to you about."

She sounded rather serious. With her tensed face, she looked rather imposing as well. However, when her large and bright cat eyes stared at Mo Chenhao, he not only did not feel her icy cold chill but in fact found her rather alluring.

He stuffed both hands into his pockets and walked behind her collectedly.

They went to the most deserted place in the house at that moment, which was the dining room.

Mu Yangyang brought him to the dining room. When she spoke, her soft voice had a hint of chill in it, "Mo Zhenxuan, because of you, I am now the center of attention. Are you happy now?"

She really could not understand what "Mo Zhenxuan" was thinking about. When Mu Yumei tricked her into going to the Purple Golden Club and later got her drugged, he had gone to save her when he could have just done something to her then too.

However, he did not do anything to her.

Then again, he was constantly teasing and disturbing her on a daily basis.

She had seen many young masters who spent their time with many different women. They would never spend too much time and effort on one woman. Usually, they would at the most tease her for a while before heading straight to their main motive.

Precisely because "Mo Zhenxuan" did not do anything to her that time, that was why she felt that he did not have any ulterior motive when it came to her.

However, he still behaves frivolously towards her again and again, bringing her distress and inconvenience.

"Hey, me too! I have been scolded quite badly too, haven't I?" Mo Chenhao tilted his head, while his lackadaisical face showed hints of innocence.

So shameless.

Mu Yangyang glared at him coldly. "Did you think that I did not read all those comments? Not only did they not scold you at all, but they were all praising your figure. They even said that you must have a pretty great body underneath all those clothes!"

She did not understand how some netizens could be so unfair. If they wanted to scold someone, they should scold both of them! Why did she have to endure the hate while "Mo Zhenxuan" got the praises?

Mo Chenhao narrowed his eyes. With a strange expression and a rather generous tone, he said, "You women can even see through all these? But if you want to see it, I don't mind taking my clothes off for you to have a look."

".... I am not interested at all. And stop changing the topic!" Mu Yangyang realized that "Mo Zhenxuan" was just trying to change the topic.

As if he did not hear her, "Mo Zhenxuan" left the dining hall in a few strides while saying in a sluggish tone, "I'm sleepy, I'm heading to bed."

Mu Yangyang was a little exasperated.

After a frustrated long sigh, she took out her phone to send a text message to Mo Chenhao: I've placed your dinner in your study.

After about ten seconds, the reply came: Ok.

Mu Yangyang felt a little down and couldn't eat much. When she somehow felt that Mo Chenhao had finished his dinner, she headed upstairs.

She knocked before going in to find that Mo Chenhao still had his back facing her like he always did.

All the dishes on the tray were completely wiped out. She remembered that he had also finished all the food that she had served him earlier.

It seemed like her cooking really suited his tastes then.

Mu Yangyang then asked him rather delightedly, "Would you like some fruit? Or another drink?"

"No need." Mo Chenhao's voice was still hoarse, and it did not seem like a young man's voice at all.

Mu Yangyang stood at the side rather helplessly. She felt rather uneasy and did not know what else to say.

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao asked her, "You are the Young Mistress of the Mo family. If you know your place, we will all live peacefully, or else..."

There were some personal feelings in his words, which made his originally hoarse voice sound a little sinister, especially for the unfinished sentence at the end, which gave one the chills upon hearing it.

Mu Yangyang then subconsciously hugged her own arm and explained while biting her lips, "I swear, there is nothing between Mo Zhenxuan and me."

She felt that Mo Chenhao must have read the news to have said all these to her.

"This has nothing to do with Zhen Xuan. Of course, I trust him." Mo Chenhao's voice became clearly deeper.

Was he trying to say that I have unfinished ties with other men? Clearly, Mo Chenhao was just shielding "Mo Zhenxuan"!

She knew that it would definitely turn out this way. Mo Chenhao was very fond of "Mo Zhenxuan", so he naturally would not believe that his beloved cousin would do anything improper to his wife. Thus, the

blame would fall on her.

Mu Yangyang asked, "What about me? You don't trust me?"

Mo Chenhao fell silent for a while before saying, "You even faked your looks. So why should I trust you?"

Mu Yangyang could not find a response for that.

If she were a little more spoiled and indifferent about consequences, she would have retorted with "You didn't even dare to face me yourself, so why can't I disguise myself?"

Mo Chenhao was different from the Mu family. He had been very clear and direct with her from the very beginning, so she couldn't hurt him with his shortcomings.

"Please go out if there is nothing else. I'll have Shi Ye send you to work from now onwards." Mo Chenhao was silent after saying that.

Mu Yangyang immediately lifted her head to look at him with mixed emotions.

Why did she feel as if Mo Chenhao had given her a slap followed by a sweet date to cajole her?

This tactic was very similar to what "Mo Zhenxuan" would have done, as he has always inconsistently treated her both well and badly. The two of them had such similar characters, probably because they have been living together for such a long time.

After Mu Yangyang left the room, Mo Chenhao turned around and reached out to rub his temples.

He now felt like he was caught in his own trap.

Mu Yangyang seemed to detest "Mo Zhenxuan" more and more now. The more she hated "Mo Zhenxuan", the better it would be for "Mo Chenhao". Then, it might be a little easier for her to accept the reality when she finally found out the truth about his identity.

The news online was just suppressed like this. Even though it was mentioned occasionally, it did not create many waves.

However, while it was all calm online, it wasn't so easy to suppress it in real life.

There were quite a number of female staff in Mu Yangyang's marketing department. Every day, when they gathered for their gossip session, the conversation would inadvertently land on Mu Yangyang.

The next day.

When Mu Yangyang went to work, all the staff at Mu Corporation looked at her with surprise.

After she walked away, she could still hear the chatter behind her.

“I didn't expect her to still show up for work today!”

“How generous is Young Master Mo to not be bothered by his wife and cousin having an affair?”

“Don't talk like that. What if she doesn't have anything going on with that cousin?”

“That could be true too. How would the Mo family allow such a thing to happen? If it really did happen, Mu Yangyang would really be in huge trouble!”

“Hey, are you all dumb or what? These things can't come out of nothing!”

“...”

All that was passed around were merely speculation and gossip.

[Chapter 74](#)

Sheng Ding Media, at the CEO's office.

Gu Zhiyan pushed the door open and looked at Mo Chenhao who was behind the desk. He pushed back his glasses a little while feigning seriousness. Then, he placed his documents on the desk while speaking exactly like a secretary, “Mr. Mo, all these require your signature.”

Menial tasks such as sending documents were usually done by the secretary. Hence, for Gu Zhiyan to deliberately make the trip to send these documents, his intentions were very clear.

Precisely because of this, the moment his documents hit the desk, Mo Chenhao immediately threw him out with a cold tone, “Get out.”

Gu Zhiyan had never bothered to be polite nor respectful in front of Mo Chenhao.

He took off his glasses, and with his eyes looking upwards, he revealed his attitude as a typical unruly rich man's son.

He shook his head and looked sympathetic while speaking regretfully, “Chen Hao, I really sympathize with you. You have finally found yourself a wife, and she has cheated on you with your “cousin”. So please allow me to interview you. How do you feel about it?”

Mo Chenhao lifted his eyes to look at him with his dark eyes shooting out piercing chills, “Do you want to expand our operations in Africa?”

Gu Zhiyan's face changed and he immediately shook his head, “No... I don't want to go there!”

Definitely not Africa!

“Still not leaving yet?” Mo Chenhao's face was grim, and he did not want to hear him bringing up the matter again.

However, Gu Zhiyan had always enjoyed being a drama spectator. He then asked him annoyingly, “What if Mu Yangyang falls for “Mo Zhenxuan”, and she loses self-control. Then she does it with you, and she finds out that you are actually “Mo Chenhao”...”

Without even giving it a thought, Mo Chenhao immediately interrupted him, “That's impossible.”

“You mean it's impossible for her to know that you are Mo Chenhao? Do you really think you are formidable enough to hide it from her for life?” To Gu Zhiyan, Mo Chenhao was indeed a powerful person, but he did not feel that he was powerful to that extent.

“She is not that type.”

Mo Chenhao did not provide any context, but Gu Zhiyan understood him immediately.

He then dramatically fanned his nose with his hand and looked disapprovingly at him, “You've barely spent any time with her, and you have decided that she is not that type. I seem to smell something particularly rotten...”

Fu Tingxi came in and was just in time to hear the last part of what Gu Zhiyan had said. Confused, he asked, “What's rotten?”

Looking rather mirthful, Gu Zhiyan said, “In any case, the rotten smell did not come from us. We, singles, smell completely fresh and fragrant.”

As a rich and wholesome man, Fu Tingxi was lost in the sea of metaphors that Gu Zhiyan was swimming in.

Gu Zhiyan then rolled his eyes exasperatedly, “The rotten smell of love, you idiot. No wonder you are still single!”

This was a very sensitive topic for Fu Tingxi, whose mother had been making monthly phone calls to enquire about his marriage plans for the past few years.

Fu Tingxi then bellowed with laughter and without missing a beat, he teased Gu Zhiyan ruthlessly, “Well, you lost your childhood sweetheart who was that close to being in your hands. How do you feel about that?”

Gu Zhiyan's face fell and he lunged towards Fu Tingxi in an attempt to beat him up while yelling, “I was

not planning to walk out alive when I came in today!”

Gu Zhiyan had a childhood sweetheart who had reportedly left him even though they were this close to being together. Mo Chenhao thought for a while and deduced that it was possibly the little starlet Shen Yu. He had only remembered that name very recently because she was good friends with Mu Yangyang.

Gu Zhiyan had never backed out from a fight and was known to be a fierce fighter. After fighting with Fu Tingxi for quite a while, it finally ended with him pressing Fu Tingxi beneath him on the ground.

Mo Chenhao was unfazed as he was used to this situation. He merely glanced at them when they were done fighting and said, “Tidy up the place before you go out.”

The two of them then tidied up the office resentfully before they left.

At that moment, Mu Yangyang spent the whole day amidst all the rumours.

She figured that they would probably stop mentioning it after they were bored talking about it.

After work, Shi Ye gave her a call and said that he was in a traffic jam, so he might be a little late in picking her up. She then walked out of Mu Corporation and looked for a place to wait for Shi Ye.

“Yang.”

She turned her head and realized that Xiao Chuhe had suddenly appeared behind her.

Mu Yangyang was a little taken aback but responded coldly, “Yes?”

“I just wanted to ask you, is it true what the news said about you and Mo Chenhao's cousin?” Xiao Chuhe's tone was unusually laced with a hint of concern.

Mu Yangyang felt that there was something wrong with her, so she looked at her suspiciously, “What's wrong with you?”

No matter how much Xiao Chuhe had shunned her, she could not completely ignore everything about Xiao Chuhe.

Xiao Chuhe laughed a little, with a gentle expression that would lead anyone to let their guard down. “Nothing, it's just that I was a little worried when I read the news online and saw how viciously attacked you were by the netizens.”

She then paused and sighed a little. “It was all my fault. If I hadn't let you marry into the Mo family, all these would not have happened, and you won't be in this state...”

Mu Yangyang felt that Xiao Chuhe was getting more and more outrageous, and her suspicion grew. “Can

you just say it directly?"

She didn't quite believe that Xiao Chuhe was really feeling remorseful.

"Tell mother the truth. Are you really together with Mo Chenhao's cousin? I saw you the other time in the car..."

"Why are you suddenly so concerned about me? What motives do you have?" Mu Yangyang saw Xiao Chuhe harping on this issue doggedly, and her defenses immediately grew.

"Yang, even though I did not show enough concern to you in the past, I still care for you wholeheartedly..."

Mu Yangyang's phone rang, and it was Shi Ye.

Mu Yangyang picked up the call and said, "I'm at the entrance, so you can just come over."

Before she could put away her phone, Xiao Chuhe clutched her arm and anxiously asked her, "Who is coming to pick you up?"

"Mo Chenhao has sent someone to pick me up from work." Mu Yangyang felt that her behavior was becoming stranger by the minute.

She was still rather affected by what she had said to Xiao Chuhe. Now that she calmed down, she could only feel the fatigue and numbness when she looked at Xiao Chuhe's face.

"I don't know how Mu Yumei and the rest are trying to use you to do something to me, but I just want to give you a gentle reminder to think for yourself a little more, and don't rely too much on father."

There was no way Mu Yumei would ever be filial to Xiao Chuhe in the future, as she merely saw her as a servant to keep her father's bed warm. However, up till now, Xiao Chuhe still failed to see this.

Xiao Chuhe looked slightly taken aback when she heard that.

Mu Yangyang sat in the car and watched her from the window. She was still standing at the same spot. But since her head hung low, it was difficult to read her expression, but Mu Yangyang could feel her hesitation.

What was she hesitating about?

Was she hesitating whether to help Mu Yumei?

Just now, Xiao Chuhe was clearly trying to fish for information from Mu Yangyang. She had been living a comfortable life all these years, and her observational skills were still lacking compared to Mu

Yangyang's. Therefore, she had no idea that she had exposed herself.

Mu Yangyang could sense her motives, and had cautiously avoided her questions about “Mo Zhenxuan”.

No matter what tactics or backdoor schemes they had, they could just bring it on.

[Chapter 75](#)

Back in the villa, Mu Yangyang went online for a while but did not see any news or topics that were related to her. After surfing for quite a while, she still did not spot anything, so she went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

At dinnertime, Mo Chenhao did not show his face as usual, and she had no idea where “Mo Zhenxuan” had gone.

It was only now that she realized that when Mo Chenhao was at home, “Mo Zhenxuan” would become very busy and would not have dinner at home.

Mu Yangyang shook her head and felt that she must have been tortured by “Mo Zhenxuan” for so long, that she must have gone a little mad. She actually felt a little unaccustomed when he was not at home.

The next day, Shi Ye drove to the entrance punctually to send her to work at Mu Corporation.

As he was reaching, he saw from far away a car parked at the villa entrance.

He then stopped the car and asked the bodyguard at the entrance, “Is someone here for Young Master?”

The bodyguard nodded and said, “That lady said that she is Ma’am's mother.”

Due to Mo Chenhao's special circumstances, bodyguards ensured the villa's security all year round. Moreover, he had not appeared in public for years, so his whereabouts were rather secret, and he did not have a lot of friends. Therefore, very few people came to see him.

Even if one were to look for him, it would not be easy for them to see him.

When Shi Ye heard what the bodyguard said, he stepped into the living room to see Xiao Chuhe seated on the sofa. He had done some investigation for Mo Chenhao before, so he knew of her.

However, Mrs. Mu looked more charming in person, and it was obvious that she was quite a beauty when she was young.

He waved to a bodyguard and instructed him, “Pour a cup of tea for Mrs. Mu first.”

Then, he headed to the study to look for Mo Chenhao.

These two days, Mo Chenhao had Shi Ye send Mu Yangyang to the office first before heading to Sheng Ding on his own. At this time, he was still in his study.

Shi Ye pushed the door to go in before reporting respectfully, "Young Master, Mrs. Mu is here."

"Which Mrs. Mu?" Mo Chenhao did not even lift his head. Clearly, he had no idea who this "Mrs. Mu" was.

"Ma'am's mother."

Mo Chenhao's head was now lifted. He thought briefly and could already guess the reason why Xiao Chuhe was here to see him.

With some interest in his face, he said, "Let her come in."

When Xiao Chuhe arrived at Mo Chenhao's study, she thought that she would be able to meet him. However, he merely had his back facing her and did not reveal his face at all.

At the side, Shi Ye said, "Mrs. Mu, just say what you want to say."

Xiao Chuhe tugged on her clothes and spoke remorsefully, "Young Master Mo, I am here today to apologize to you on behalf of my daughter."

After that, she wanted to see his reaction. Since he remained silent, she continued, "I was the one who did not teach Yang properly, and now she has wronged you. Your family has already been very generous to her by not holding her accountable when she took her sister's place to marry into the Mo family. However, who would have thought that instead of being grateful, she has actually done something as shameful as seducing your cousin when you were not at home..."

Not just Mo Chenhao, but even Shi Ye was confused.

Wasn't Ma'am and Young Master perfectly fine recently? What has happened? Which biological mother frames her own daughter in front of the son-in-law?

Mo Chenhao had always known of the complicated relationship within the Mu family, where Xiao Chuhe did not love Mu Yangyang and had placed all her care on Mu Yumei and her brother. Today, he saw all these with his own eyes.

Just when he was about to speak, someone suddenly pushed open the door forcefully. The door slammed onto the wall with a huge bang.

Mo Chenhao's face tensed up when he heard the noise. He knew who it was without even turning his head.

Xiao Chuhe and Shi Ye both turned their heads to see Mu Yangyang, who was supposed to be at work at that very moment. She stood at the door with an icy cold face and a deathly stare.

Mu Yangyang stared straight into Xiao Chuhe's eyes and said sorrowfully, "Mother, how could you tell on me to my husband behind my back? Why did you not ask me to verify the information first?"

"You...Aren't you supposed to be at work?" Xiao Chuhe's face immediately became deadly pale.

During this time, she clearly felt that Mu Yangyang no longer listened to her like how she used to. Sometimes, her sudden gaze even frightened her.

"How would I have heard all your well-intentioned considerations for me if I didn't come back?" Mu Yangyang said as she slowly walked towards Xiao Chuhe.

She did go to her office, and her assignment today was to conduct market research outside. When she came out, she realized that she had left her mobile phone behind, so she came back to get it.

When she walked past Mo Chenhao's study, she unexpectedly heard Xiao Chuhe's voice.

"You were apologizing to my husband on my behalf?" Mu Yangyang sneered with a chilly undertone. "What a fantastic mother you are."

Xiao Chuhe involuntarily took two steps back and produced something out of nowhere. "I... I have proof!"

Mu Yangyang took a look and realized that she was holding onto a recording pen.

So this was what she had in mind when she came to look for her yesterday.

It must have been quite hard for someone as cowardly as Xiao Chuhe to gather up the courage to look for Mo Chenhao. It didn't take much to deduce that it was definitely Mu Yumei forcing Xiao Chuhe to do this behind Mu Liyan's back.

Mu Liyan was counting on Mu Yangyang to help him convince Mo Chenhao to invest in his company. If he knew about this, he would have never let Mu Yumei do something like this.

Xiao Chuhe had already pressed the record button. The recording was not long, and there were two important sentences in it.

"Tell mother the truth. Are you really together with Mo Chenhao's cousin? I saw you the other time in the car..."

"What has it got to do with you? So what if I am together with his cousin?"

Mu Yangyang remembered very clearly that she had said something like, “Why are you suddenly so concerned about me? What motive do you have?”

How could they use such a shoddily doctored recording to slander me?

Mu Yuwei had bribed the media outlets to release the news and secretly-taken pictures of Mu Yangyang and “Mo Zhenxuan”, only to realize that that news had not affected Mu Yangyang at all. Hence, in her panic, she decided to just go straight to Mo Chenhao with the matter.

“Young Master Mo, listen to this, Yang has admitted it herself! For her to do something like this shows that I, as her mother, did not teach her properly. I am willing to bring her back to teach her a proper lesson. Young Master Mo, you see....”

Mu Yangyang was so exasperated to the point of laughter, but she remained silent and looked towards Mo Chenhao expectantly.

There was a brief silence in the study before the man's hoarse voice spoke. “Since she married into my family, she is my woman. Since when is it other people's job to control my woman?”

“But she....” Xiao Chuhe did not expect this reaction from Mo Chenhao.

When she came over here, Yu Mei had told her that once she brought out the recording, it would definitely infuriate Mo Chenhao. Then, he would definitely throw Mu Yangyang out of the house.

Even though Mu Yangyang knew very well that Mo Chenhao would not believe this doctored recording, her heart felt warm as he spoke. Thus, her voice subconsciously became softer and gentler as she said, “I'm sorry, you have been disturbed by others because of me.”

[Chapter 76](#)

Mo Chenhao did not speak any further.

Mu Yangyang glanced at Xiao Chuhe smugly before turning to leave the room.

Before Xiao Chuhe had realized what was going on, Shi Ye had already walked up to her and said, “Mrs. Mu, this way please.”

Shi Ye bowed his head slightly with his hand in a “please” gesture. Clearly, he was forcing her out.

Xiao Chuhe had always been cowardly and weak. With the knowledge that it was a falsified recording in her hands, she instantly felt ashamed and left the room with her head low.

At the door, she saw Mu Yangyang with her folded arms, leaning against the door while staring right into her eyes.

Xiao Chuhe hesitated and said, "Yang, you..."

"Do you mind giving me a ride?" There was a distant chill on Mu Yangyang's face.

This side of her was completely foreign to Xiao Chuhe, but she still nodded.

In the car, they sat side by side at the backseat.

Coldly, Mu Yangyang spoke first. "Did Mu Yumei send you here?"

There was a force of oppression within her cold tone, which canceled out the "No" that was at the tip of Xiao Chuhe's tongue, only to be replaced with "It was her."

"I remember what she used to say? Who did she say was as obedient as a dog?" Mu Yangyang sneered with a devilish smile.

Xiao Chuhe's face turned pale as she still attempted to defend Mu Yumei. "She was just angry at that moment, but she is normally quite good to me. Yang, I see that Mo Chenhao quite trusts you, so I think you two should be getting along quite well right? Come on, just stop fighting with your sister and making her unhappy. Just let her be. Recently, she has been so angry about you that she has even been eating less..."

Mu Yangyang clenched both her fists and roared at her, "That's enough!"

Xiao Chuhe had never been yelled at by Mu Yangyang before, and she was immediately stunned.

Mu Yangyang's eyes were now completely red, but there was not one tear to be found.

For the first time in her entire life, she had completely lost it in front of Xiao Chuhe.

"Even if you have never treated me as your biological daughter, you could have at least seen me as a human being! I have a heart too, and I'm not an object for you to use as you wish and to manipulate without my feelings being hurt. I am a human being too! I have feelings, and I know what it is like to be sad and depressed!"

"I know..." Xiao Chuhe was shocked by Mu Yangyang's tone, but she continued, "It has been difficult for me all these years at the Mu family, and all I want is for you to help me a little..."

"So has it been easy for me all these years? You have not bought a single piece of clothing for me since I was a child. All I had were cast offs from Mu Yumei and the servants at home. Every time you baked cookies or cut fruits for Mu Yumei, I could only have her leftovers. Even now when I have been forced to marry Mo Chenhao, you all are still unwilling to let me go..."

Mu Yangyang closed her eyes and tilted her head to force her tears to roll back. She then shouted at the driver, "Stop the car!"

Seeing that she was about to get down from the car, Xiao Chuhe held her back, "Yang, don't get down yet. Listen to me..."

"Get out!" Mu Yangyang shook off her hand forcefully. "Don't touch me!"

She was afraid that one more look at Xiao Chuhe would make her do something that would cross the line.

The pure hatred and disgust in Mu Yangyang's eyes forced Xiao Chuhe to release her hands, and she did not dare to say anything else.

After a while, Mu Yangyang got off at a place that was not too far from Mu Corporation. She then walked to her office.

Luyang City might be in the South, but the four seasons were still very clear here. Right now, the outdoor temperature was only four to five degrees, and the strong winds left painful scratches on her face.

However, this pain was barely one-tenth of the agony in her heart.

She walked briskly against the strong wind, which made it slightly harder for her to breathe, to the point that it felt like suffocation.

When she arrived at Mu Corporation, she headed straight to Mu Yumei's office.

The swelling on Mu Yumei's face had almost subsided. With an extra thick layer of powder, one could hardly detect anything different about her face.

Mu Yumei lifted her head. When she saw that it was Mu Yangyang, she looked at her scornfully and asked, "What are you doing here?"

However, she quickly realized that Mu Yangyang's face looked funny.

When she finally came to that realization, Mu Yangyang had already reached out across the desk to pull her by her collar and lift her from her chair.

"It was pretty convenient for you to use my mother to get to me, wasn't it? It must be really sad to be you, someone who is always scheming and calculating. Did you really think that Mo Chenhao was as gullible as Shen Haochu? The finger of my man is stronger than him! If you have a problem with me, come to me. If I find that you are harassing Mo Chenhao again, we will see what will happen next."

She was thankful for Mo Chenhao's trust in her. But this was precisely why she felt guilty.

Mo Chenhao had always been an introverted person and did not like to interact with others. However, Mu Yumei had used him as a target for Xiao Chuhe to disturb him.

After she finished speaking, she let go of Mu Yumei vigorously, and she landed on her chair with a fall.

Her waist knocked onto her armrest, and the pain was so intense that she could not utter a single sound. The sight of the icy cold Mu Yangyang in front of her had rendered her temporarily speechless out of fear.

Mu Yangyang looked at Mu Yumei's disheveled look, scoffed loudly, and left the room.

It was not until the door clicked shut that Mu Yumei finally breathed a sigh of relief.

She then immediately called Xiao Chuhe as she thought of what Mu Yangyang had said.

Xiao Chuhe had always picked up Mu Yumei's phone calls extra quickly.

“Yu Mei...”

Just as Xiao Chuhe called out her name, she immediately interrupted her impatiently, “So, how did it go? Did Mo Chenhao throw a huge fit? Also, did you get to see what he looked like?”

She had gotten Xiao Chuhe to look for Mo Chenhao not only to infuriate him with the doctored piece of recording but also to verify whether he was truly ugly.

However, it was not the first time Mu Yangyang had defended Mo Chenhao in front of her. Now that Mu Yangyang was prettier, her standards should have become higher, so why would she be willing to stay by the side of an invalid?

Therefore, she began to have her suspicions.

“His back was facing me the whole time, so I didn't get to see his face...” Xiao Chuhe knew that she had messed things up, so her voice gradually became softer. “Also, they did not believe that recording at all and said that Yang belonged to the Mo family. So, it wasn't my place to meddle...”

Mu Yumei was about to drown her in her fury when she heard all that.

“How can an invalid be so arrogant? Wait till he gets kicked off the position as heir to the Mo Corporation, and we will see how he can continue to be so full of himself!”

Xiao Chuhe knew that Mu Yumei was now angry, and that made her blame herself even more. “Yu Mei, I'm sorry...”

“Fine, fine, you are always like this anyway, can't even do anything right!”

Tooooooot-----

She hung up.

Xiao Chuhe stared at her phone, and suddenly, Mu Yangyang's face that was full of hatred and disgust appeared in her mind.

Indeed, I could not seem to do anything right. However, all I wanted was to stay with the Mu family quietly. Was it wrong for me to try to please Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei? As my biological daughter, shouldn't Yang Yang be more empathetic towards me?

When it was time to get off work, Shi Ye waited for a long time outside Mu Corporation. Even after most of the staff were gone, he still had not seen Mu Yangyang walk out of the office.

[Chapter 77](#)

Shi Ye called Mu Yangyang again but to no avail. He then felt that something must be wrong.

Just as he was about to call Mo Chenhao, Mo Chenhao had already called him to check up on the situation.

“Why aren't you back yet? Haven't you picked her up yet?”

Mo Chenhao's tone was clearly colder as he said the second half of his sentence.

“No, and Ma'am is not picking up my calls either. I suspect that she has either left much earlier, otherwise ...” something must have happened to her.

He did not dare to complete the sentence.

After a while, he heard Mo Chenhao's suppressed anger, “Then what are you still waiting for? Go look for her!”

“Yes, sir.”

After he hung up, Mo Chenhao picked up his coat and headed out.

He only found time to think when he drove the car out of the garage.

Xiao Chuhe's visit must have caused quite a blow to Mu Yangyang today. Even though she looked fierce, she was nothing more than a paper tiger. He could tear her into pieces in just a few moves.

While there was a slim possibility that something bad had happened to her, he figured that it was more possible that she had hidden somewhere to indulge in her sadness.

At that moment, his phone suddenly rang. He glanced at his phone before realizing that it was Gu Zhiyan.

“What's going on?”

Gu Zhiyan continued to speak in his careless manner, “You sound like you are in a bad mood. What, did you eat some explosives?”

Mo Chenhao could not be bothered with him and immediately hung up.

At the corner of the noisy bar, Gu Zhiyan looked at the phone calls that had abruptly ended and tsk-tsked a little before taking up his phone to take a picture of Mu Yangyang, who was seated not too far away. He then sent the picture to Mo Chenhao.

He hung up on me?

Mo Chenhao should immediately call me back right now!

Indeed, Mo Chenhao immediately called him again, and with a chilly voice he said, “Address.”

“Is this how you beg people?” Gu Zhiyan knew that he probably wouldn't have the chance again to make life difficult for Mo Chenhao, so he refused to tell him so soon.

“There are still vacancies for the business expansion team to Africa.”

“F***!” Gu Zhiyan swore and gave the bar's address to Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao used this to threaten him each time, but it worked every single time.

This was because Mo Chenhao had done it before. Last time, Gu Zhiyan had created a huge mistake because of his carelessness and was immediately sent off to Africa by Mo Chenhao.

In Mo Chenhao's books, there was no such thing as “just saying”. He would always fulfill everything that he said!

Meanwhile, at the bar.

Mu Yangyang finished the glass of alcohol but still did not feel any effect at all, so she immediately ordered a dozen beers.

She had a high tolerance for alcohol and did not get drunk easily. While this was normally a good thing,

this time, she was here to get drunk.

With her strikingly good looks and a dozen beers in front of her lonesome self, it was clear that she was in a bad mood and was out to get drunk. Several men were looking in her direction, and they were all itching to approach her.

Finally, two men went up to her tentatively.

“Hey gorgeous, you alone?”

Mu Yangyang glanced at them. Both men were wearing business suits, and they looked rather elite with some style. They were probably at senior management level in their respective companies.

Mu Yangyang ignored them and continued drinking.

Since she had not rejected them, they took it as silent consent.

The two men then assumed that they understood Mu Yangyang's meaning and sat down next to her.

Her coat was already off, and she had a fitted knit top below, which completely showed off her beautiful, tantalizing curves.

Both men could not take their eyes off her.

“Gorgeous, there is no fun in drinking alone. Let's drink together!”

Of course, Mu Yangyang could tell what they were thinking of. She smirked and said, “All right. Let's drink together and play something fun.”

The men were intrigued. “What are we going to play?”

Mu Yangyang tilted her head and rested her chin on her hands, looking alluring, charming, and a little innocent at the same time. “Dice.”

They heard it and smiled at each other before smiling confidently, “All right.”

This woman wants to play dice with us? When she gets drunk, we will be the ones playing with her.

They were full of confidence at first, but after a few rounds, they realized that Mu Yangyang had not touched the alcohol in front of her at all, while they had already gone through several bottles. They were now filled up with alcohol and could barely make out what others were saying.

Mu Yangyang smiled innocently, “You guys can really drink.” She said while she continued pouring drinks for them.

Next to them was Gu Zhiyan. When the two men began to hit on her, he had wanted to go over. However, upon seeing Mu Yangyang's calm demeanor, he did not move and decided to just observe.

Now that he saw that the two men were nearly smashed from all the drinks while she had not even one sip from hers, he was tempted to go up to her for a couple of games.

At this very moment, there was a commotion at the bar entrance.

Gu Zhiyan lifted his eyes and immediately saw Mo Chenhao walking in their direction.

Mo Chenhao was tall with a distinctive air. He stood out in a crowd, almost as if he was lit up and was hence easily distinguishable.

It was very dim at the bar, and he couldn't see Mo Chenhao's face clearly. But he could vaguely feel that Mo Chenhao was not in a very good mood.

Gu Zhiyan knew that something bad was about to happen, so he quickly walked towards Mu Yangyang in an attempt to salvage the situation.

However, he was not as fast as Mo Chenhao, who had seen Mu Yangyang from the moment he stepped into the bar. He saw her smiling while playing dice and drinking with other men, and she did look rather happy.

Hrmph! I just sped here in a panic, while she was just having fun with other men here.

Mu Yangyang's back faced the door, so she did not see Mo Chenhao walk in. Just as he walked close to her, she could feel a little chill on her back. As the familiar scent inched closer to her, she could not help but turn her head.

Mu Yangyang was taken aback when Mo Chenhao walked up behind her, "Why are you here?"

The two men were already half-drunk when they saw another man come over, so they asked, "Who is this?"

Mu Yangyang turned to them and said earnestly, "My cousin, isn't he handsome? Lots of girls like him."

Mo Chenhao's face was dark looking at the empty bottles in front of her while mentally calculating how much she had drunk.

Then, she reached out to tug "Mo Zhenxuan's" arm to say, "Quick, sit down!"

"Mu Yangyang, let's go!" Mo Chenhao's face was so cold it looked like it was covered with a layer of ice. With his tensed face, it was clear that rage was imminent.

"I don't want to go back; I don't have a home." Mu Yangyang lowered her head and downed all the alcohol in front of her. Her smile disappeared from her face and only despair was left.

She had already endured a difficult childhood that was void of parental love, and she had envisioned meeting a kindred spirit to build a happy little family together. However, she was forced by her own mother to marry Mo Chenhao in Mu Yumei's place.

What home did I have?

No, I don't have a home.

Mo Chenhao stared at her keenly for a few seconds after hearing her. His lips moved a little, but in the end, no words of comfort escaped his lips. However, he merely sat next to her quietly and said, "If you want to drink, I'll drink with you."

His voice was deep and captivating as usual, but as they reached Mu Yangyang's ears, it sounded better than usual.

[Chapter 78](#)

The moment Mo Chenhao sat down, he immediately radiated a dignified and solemn presence, causing the other two half-drunk men to sober up.

When they saw that Mo Chenhao was well-built and had a distinguished air about him, they couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. When they took another look at Mu Yangyang, their eyes changed.

This woman doesn't have any particular background, does she?

Mu Yangyang glanced at "Mo Zhenxuan" briefly before turning to the other two men and said, "What are you staring at? Come on, let's continue to play!"

Then, she opened up a few more bottles.

The two men looked at Mo Chenhao only to receive a sweeping chilly gaze. Their faces immediately fell a little.

They were not some young lads. After so many years in society, they knew better than to provoke certain people. Hence, they quickly stood up to say, "We have something to do, and we'll go off first."

Mu Yangyang felt a little disappointed when she saw the backs of the two men leaving. She then turned to "Mo Zhenxuan" and rebuked him, "Since you scared away my drinking pals, are you now drinking with me?"

"I'll drink with you." Mo Chenhao took a look at her before picking up one of her newly opened bottles.

He then tilted his head and began to drink.

Mu Yangyang turned her head to see his Adam's apple bobbing up and down while he was drinking. Somehow, she found that incredibly sexy.

Soon, Mo Chenhao finished a bottle. He overturned the bottle to show that not a single drop was left in the bottle.

Indeed, he wiped out the entire bottle.

Mu Yangyang then took up a bottle and began to drink as well.

Her eyes were slightly narrowed when she tilted her slim neck, looking rather frail and gentle.

Gu Zhiyan was about to join them when he saw how they were taking turns to drink. He then decided to not disturb them. Instead, he enthusiastically took a video of them and sent them to Fu Tingxi.

Mo Chenhao did not expect Mu Yangyang to be such a good drinker. After that dozen beers, her eyes were still crystal clear.

However, he soon realized that he was wrong.

With a loud slam, Mu Yangyang placed the empty bottle on the table, reached out her arms, and leaned on Mo Chenhao's shoulder.

However, as Mo Chenhao was much taller than her, it took her some effort and a failed attempt before she could lean on him properly.

Not only that, she even turned her head to be closer to him and said solemnly, "There is something that I need to discuss with you."

There was a hint of alcohol in her breath, but instead of annoying, it was rather seductive, which enticed Mo Chenhao to the point of restlessness.

However, she did sound really solemn, so Mo Chenhao frowned and asked her, "What's up?"

In vino veritas, in wine there is truth. Is this woman about to tell her secret to me?

Mu Yangyang took a look around her before whispering mysteriously, "I want to go to the bathroom, but I am feeling a little dizzy. Can you help me go there?"

Mo Chenhao's face darkened immediately.

Seeing that he was not moving, Mu Yangyang shoved his arm a little and said, "Don't be so mean! Look,

I've made so many dinners for you, you could just help me with this little favor, right?"

Mo Chenhao looked at her. Her beautiful eyes were slightly narrowed and looked rather dazed. Looks like she is really drunk.

Normally, she wouldn't be caught dead asking him to bring her to the bathroom.

Mo Chenhao thought for a while before gritting his teeth and said, "Fine, I'll help you."

Gu Zhiyan who was taking in the scene from his corner saw Mo Chenhao supporting Mu Yangyang as she attempted to stand up. He thought the two of them were finally about to leave.

Therefore, he tagged along too.

As he followed them, he realized that they were in the wrong direction.

When he lifted his head again, he saw Mo Chenhao supporting Mu Yangyang into the women's bathroom.

Gu Zhiyan was rendered speechless.

Very soon, Mu Yangyang was done using the bathroom. When she came out to see "Mo Zhenxuan" at the door, she exclaimed in complete surprise, "What are you doing outside the women's bathroom? I didn't expect you to have this kind of fetish!"

At the same time, two women were about to come into the bathroom. However, they turned and fled the moment they heard what Mu Yangyang said.

Holding back his anger, Mo Chenhao said, "Shut up!"

He regretted drinking with her out of his moment of weakness.

He also looked a little frightening with his dark expression. Mu Yangyang quickly lowered her head and stopped talking after a mere glance at him.

He then pulled her away from the bathroom.

After barely two steps away, Mu Yangyang struggled and said, "Hey, don't you care about hygiene? I haven't washed my hands yet!"

Mo Chenhao was speechless once again and could only suppress his temper when he dragged her back to wash her hands.

He turned on the tap for her. However, instead of washing her hands, she reached out one finger and

started circling the water like a child.

At that moment, Mo Chenhao felt that his twenty-six years of accumulated patience had all been spent on Mu Yangyang that night.

With a tensed face, he squirted some hand soap onto his hands and pulled her hand to help her wash them.

Compared to his hands, Mu Yangyang's hands were small and soft and were incredibly smooth and slippery with the hand soap. As if she was playing a fun game with him, she deliberately pulled her hand away from his grip.

Mo Chenhao stopped her coldly, "Stop moving!"

Mu Yangyang was initially shocked by his voice and glanced at him nervously, only to look moved and said, "Even my mother has never helped me wash my hands. You are so nice to me."

Mo Chenhao's movements halted slightly while his stoic face relaxed a little. In his deep voice, he said, "I could do better."

Mu Yangyang looked confused. "Oh?"

Mo Chenhao's eyes darkened while his voice deepened, "I'll show you when we get home."

He tenderly helped her dry her hands, led her back to the hall before helping her with her coat as he intended to bring her back.

However, Mu Yangyang started whining again. "No, no, no, I am not done yet. I still want to drink."

While saying that, she reached out for another beer bottle.

Then, a group of people came out from one of the private rooms. When one of them walked past, he deliberately knocked into Mo Chenhao. Then, he said in a despicable tone, "Oh no little guy, your muscles are really quite solid, you've made me quite hard now."

The people behind him immediately began laughing.

Holding onto a beer bottle, Mu Yangyang walked up to them and asked, "What went hard?"

With a grim face, Mo Chenhao pushed her behind him and gave a kick to the person that was talking.

That man immediately fell down a distance away. The bang that he made while falling down sounded painful indeed.

When the others saw it, they started hovering around him. "It was just a joke, little guy. If you are willing to kneel before him and call him Grandpa, we can let you off tonight. Or else...."

Suddenly, there was another loud bang!

Everyone turned their heads to see a woman holding onto a half-broken beer glass, with her hands on her hips standing on a chair.

Seeing that everyone's eyes were on her, she pointed at the man with gusto, "Child, come over and bow before Grandpa to admit your mistakes, and I'll reluctantly let you off tonight! If not, I'd like to see you walk in here and be lifted out sideways later!"

Mu Yangyang tilted her head. With her narrowed eyes, she looked really imposing.

Mo Chenhao was so angry that green veins popped on his forehead. "Mu Yangyang, you get down right now!"

[Chapter 79](#)

Mu Yangyang glanced at him and said earnestly, "I am not coming down. Look at how they are all trying to bully you. Don't be afraid, I'll stand up for you!"

Gu Zhiyan had been there since the beginning of the scuffle. When he heard what she said, he immediately laughed out loud to himself.

Mo Chenhao has always been the bully, and who could ever be able to bully him?

When Mu Yangyang finished talking, she looked at that group of people again. "Did you not hear me? Why don't I hear you calling Grandpa?"

It was not every day that a woman could provoke a group of men like that, so they immediately rolled up their sleeves for a fight.

Just in the nick of time, Shi Ye brought the bodyguards over, and they settled that group in just a few moves.

Shi Ye then went up to Mo Chenhao and asked him respectfully, "Young Master, what do we do with them?"

Mo Chenhao glanced at Mu Yangyang, who was still holding onto her beer bottle while cheering on the bodyguards. With a slightly indulgent look on his face, he said, "Make them bow and apologize to her over there."

Shi Ye thought he had heard wrongly. "Oh?"

Then, this scene appeared at the bar.

A group of men kneeled on the floor and kowtow-ed Mu Yangyang to admit their mistakes. At the same time, they were saying, "Grandpa, I was wrong."

On their way back, Shi Ye drove the car, while in the backseat sat Mo Chenhao with an asleep Mu Yangyang in his arms.

Shi Ye would occasionally look at the backseat from his rearview mirror.

He could clearly see how his Young Master held Ma'am close to him in his arms. Even though he could not make out his facial expression, he could tell from the relaxed atmosphere in the car that Young Master was in quite a good mood at that moment.

He could not understand what had happened in the bar that made him be in such a good mood.

Soon, the car arrived at the villa entrance.

Mo Chenhao carried Mu Yangyang out of the car. As they went upstairs, he stopped for a while outside his own room before carrying Mu Yangyang back into her own room.

For all the commotion that she caused at the bar, Mu Yangyang was now fast asleep and looked a lot more obedient and content.

When she clutched the beer bottle and threatened the group, she looked like a little gangster. He wondered where she had learned the mannerisms from.

Mu Yangyang was sleeping rather soundly. She still looked very attractive with the closed wings of her nose and her slightly opened mouth.

Mo Chenhao bent down and stared at her for a few seconds. Finally, he could not hold it anymore and aim at her lips before kissing her.

At the end of the kiss, his voice was already a little hoarse, "You stink." Then, he adjusted the temperature for the heater and put a blanket on her before turning to leave the room.

The next morning.

When Mu Yangyang woke up, she felt the world spinning around her.

She closed her eyes again. After some time, she opened her eyes and finally felt a lot better.

She supported her body by sitting up on the bed. She then stared at the familiar surroundings before rolling off the bed to use the bathroom.

How did I come back last night?

She remembered that “Mo Zhenxuan” had gone to the bar to look for her, and they were drinking together. However, she could not remember what happened after that!

After she made herself look somewhat more presentable, she opened the door to go downstairs, and she peered around like a thief.

She had only drunk with Shen Yu before, and according to Shen Yu, she became a completely different person after drinking.

Therefore she was worried as she did not know if she had done something out of line with “Mo Zhenxuan” last night.

When she did not see “Mo Zhenxuan” all the way until she reached the living room, she finally relaxed.

“Good morning, sister-in-law.”

The sudden masculine voice gave Mu Yangyang a shock as her heart began to pick up its pace.

She looked in the direction of the voice and saw “Mo Zhenxuan” walking out of the kitchen with a glass of water.

She then mustered a smile, “Haha, good morning.”

Mo Chenhao walked up to her. Seeing that she looked well, he asked her with a virtually undetectable disapproving tone, “So, you had a good night's sleep last night?”

Mu Yangyang answered honestly, “It was not bad....”

“Huh.” Mo Chenhao scoffed as he walked past her.

While she had a good night's sleep, he was stuck in a titillating dream for the entire night.

Mu Yangyang caught up to him and said in a soft, measured tone, “About last night, when you drank with me thank you.”

As she spoke, she observed the changes on “Mo Zhenxuan's” face. She really couldn't quite remember what happened later in the night.

Mo Chenhao tilted his head to look at her. Once he saw that her face did not change, he instantly understood that she had no memory of what had happened last night.

A flash went across his eye as he said ambiguously, "Don't simply go and drink in the future. Luckily I was the one who went to pick you up, because if it were someone else...."

He looked like he had more to say but yet stopped, which made Mu Yangyang's heart drop a little.

What exactly did I do last night?

However, "Mo Zhenxuan" did not look like he wanted to continue the conversation, so she could guess that it must have been something bad. She did not dare to ask further as well, for fear that it was something very embarrassing.

Mo Chenyao looked at Mu Yangyang's frightened expression with satisfaction before going upstairs with his glass of water.

This woman normally looked gentle and calm. He really did not expect her to be such a troublemaker after getting drunk.

If he weren't by her side, who would pick up after her mess?

Mu Yangyang was just too sad last night, that was it. Shen Yu was not at Luyang City, and since filming was such hard work, she did not want to bother Shen Yu further with these disturbing issues.

Apart from drowning her sorrows, there did not seem to be any other way to make herself feel better.

Now that she was calm, she felt that she was really quite useless.

Chances were that Xiao Chuhe probably still did not think that she had wronged Mu Yangyang, and Mu Yangyang was the one who was left with heartbreak and sadness.

Mu Yangyang was a person who had very clear boundaries when it came to love and hate.

She was so obedient towards Xiao Chuhe back then just to get that tiny bit of love and concern from her. She now understood that there was no way she could have ever achieved that dream.

Also, there was too big a grudge between herself and Mu Yumei. She would never let go of this easily.

Coincidentally, now that things had turned out this way, she would never give up that easily either.

They had squeezed her dry and used up every bit of what was left of her. On top of that, they continued to shamelessly target her and use her. Where else would one be able to find such great treatment?

When Mu Yangyang reached Mu Corporation, she went into Mu Liyan's office immediately.

Mu Liyan frowned slightly at the sight of Mu Yangyang. In a slightly annoyed tone, he said, "What are

you doing here?”

“I am not good with the role as a market researcher, so I've applied to be transferred to the projects team as I would like to learn more from Sister.” Mu Yangyang looked really earnest, and Mu Liyan found it difficult to ascertain if she was speaking sincerely.

The role of a market researcher was an entry-level job, whereas the projects department was the most important in the whole company.

Mu Liyan had assigned Mu Yangyang to the marketing department precisely because he did not want her to be involved in projects. With that, even with Mu Corporation's shares in hand, it was rather useless to her.

“If you can't even handle the job of a market researcher, what makes you think that you can learn from Yu Mei to handle the work at the projects department?” Mu Liyan thought for a while before deciding that he still did not trust what Mu Yangyang had said.

Mu Yangyang then smiled and continued speaking resolutely, “The main reason is that I feel that if I stay by Sister's side, I will definitely learn a lot from someone as outstanding as she is. I have always looked up to her since I was little. Don't you remember how obedient I was to her back then? That was how much I liked her. Recently.....it's all my fault...”

When she got to the last part, her voice became softer, and she even managed to squeeze out two drops of crocodile tears.

[Chapter 80](#)

Mu Liyan had always blindly spoiled Mu Yumei to the point where she became almost unruly. Hence, he naturally loved it when others praised her.

Frankly speaking, to the Mu family, Mu Yangyang had always been almost as obedient as their pet dog. Therefore, Mu Liyan believed most of what she had said. Moreover, she had even 'cried' in front of him.

Finally, Mu Liyan was convinced. “All right, I'll transfer you over there first. If you still can't do your job well, I'll transfer you back.”

Mu Yangyang then smiled sweetly at him, “Thank you, father.”

Human beings are visual creatures after all. Now that Mu Yangyang had become prettier, even Mu Liyan felt that she was more pleasing to the eye. Hence, her little “Thank you, father” sounded extremely pleasant to him as well.

“All right, you can go back to your work first. I'll let Yu Mei know about this, and will let you know when to transfer.”

The smile on Mu Yangyang's face faded as she walked out of Mu Liyan's office. She reached to wipe away the trail of tears on her face while a sneer broke out on her lips.

Once Mu Yangyang left, Mu Liyan called Mu Yumei into his office.

The moment she stepped in, she said impatiently, "Father, what is it about? I am still very busy."

He did not seem to mind her attitude at all and continued to speak gently to her. "Mu Yangyang just came to see me, and she requested to be transferred to work side by side with you so that she can learn from you. What do you think?"

"She said that on her own accord?" Mu Yumei's eyes widened with surprise.

"Yes, she brought up the idea."

"Does she truly want to learn from me? She is probably harboring some evil plan." Mu Yumei snorted before saying in a non-negotiable tone, "Father, don't transfer her to my side. Even the sight of her annoys me."

Mu Liyan had begun with the intention to discuss with Mu Yumei, however, her forceful attitude infuriated him slightly as she did not even bother about his reputation. "Yu Mei! No matter what, you two are sisters. Moreover, we need her to convince Mo Chenhao to invest in our company. This is already decided, and I'll transfer her to your department."

Mu Yumei was not happy about this and immediately lost her temper, "Father, how can you do this? I've already said that I don't want her in my department. Did you not understand it?"

Mu Liyan then shouted at her, "Mu Yumei!"

Sensing that he was truly angry by now, Mu Yumei could only compromise, "Fine, fine, whatever you say."

After she said that, she left the room in a huff. When she went out, she slammed the door with a loud "Bang!"

Mu Liyan frowned furiously. Have I spoiled Mu Yumei so much that she kept throwing tantrums in front of me?

Very quickly, Mu Yangyang received the memo for her to transfer to another department.

She packed up some of her belongings, bade farewell to a few closer colleagues, and carried her box all the way to the projects department.

She stood in front of the manager's office and knocked on her door.

Mu Yumei's voice only appeared after a while. "Come on in."

Mu Yangyang pushed the door open with a huge smile on her face. "I'd need to learn so much from you from now onwards, Sister."

Mu Yumei would never see her with a pleasant face.

"We are in the office, so call me Manager Mu."

Without missing a beat, Mu Yangyang then called out, "Manager Mu."

Mu Yumei looked at the forced smile on her face, almost as if she had been molded into that smile.

Then, she got Mu Yangyang to photocopy a whole pile of unimportant information before getting her to shred the information.

This was what Mu Yangyang did for one whole day.

She had expected Mu Yangyang to lose her temper after doing this for a while. However, Mu Yangyang actually followed her instructions obediently for one whole day with nary a grumble or a complaint.

This made Mu Yumei feel a little incredulous.

It was just yesterday when Mu Yangyang barged into her office angrily to find fault with her, only to have her attitude change completely today?

Anyway, she wasn't buying it.

When it was time to leave work, Mu Yumei assigned someone to pass Mu Yangyang a pile of information for her to photocopy again.

She was still not done with photocopying even after everyone else had left.

Mu Yumei went to the photocopy room and saw that Mu Yangyang was still earnestly photocopying the information. She narrowed her eyes slightly and walked up to her. "Mu Yangyang, what game are you playing right now? You may be able to fool my father, but did you really think you could fool me?"

"How did I try to fool you? I really feel that you are extremely brilliant at what you do, so I just wanted to come and learn from you."

From a gentle tone, Mu Yangyang suddenly switched to a salacious tone and said, "I wonder if others would feel that you are quite useless if I could not learn anything at all?"

Mu Yumei then sniggered. "I knew that you had ulterior motives!"

Mu Yangyang glanced at her and ignored her while she continued to arrange the documents in her hands slowly.

Indeed, she had heard rumors saying that Mu Yumei had done nothing as the manager of the projects department, but only scooped up the honors created by her subordinates.

"All I care for is that father knows that I am here to sincerely learn from you. Does it really matter whether I have an ulterior motive?" Mu Yangyang gave her a little contemptuous smile before removing the last page from the machine and leaving the room.

Winters always make the days shorter and the nights arrive earlier.

When Mu Yangyang left her office, it was almost seven o' clock, and the sky was already dark.

Shi Ye had been waiting for quite a while.

In the car, she told Shi Ye, "You don't have to come and pick me up every day. I can go back on my own."

She had never been chauffeured before. Even though she knew that Mo Chenhao was doing this out of the goodness of his heart, she still felt rather uncomfortable with such treatment.

Shi Ye's response was as mechanical and serious as always, "This was Young Master's instruction, and it is part of my job."

Back in the villa, Mu Yangyang suddenly recalled the black card that "Mo Zhenxuan" had given her.

She put down her bag before heading to the study with the black card to look for Mo Chenhao.

When he was at home, he would mostly be in the study. God knows what he was so busy with.

He still did not show his face and sat with his back facing her. In his hoarse voice, he asked, "Yes?"

"I picked up a black card at home, and I figured that it must be yours." Mu Yangyang did not dare to say that "Mo Zhenxuan" had given her this card.

Mo Chenhao was quiet for quite a while before he said, "Since you picked it up, then you can keep it and use it."

"But I heard that this is a very valuable card..." This card shocked both Shen Haochu and Mu Yumei, so it had to be really valuable.

Mo Chenhao's voice remained void of emotions. "Regardless of its value, someone has to use it in order

to render it actually useful.”

Mu Yangyang was taken aback for a while as she actually thought that his words made a lot of sense, and she could not come up with an instant rebuttal.

Seeing that Mo Chenhao did not say anything else, Mu Yangyang then turned to leave.

That night, Shen Yu called her to say that she was coming back tomorrow.

“Let's make a dinner reservation and meet up!”

Mu Yangyang glanced at the black card in her bag and said absent-mindedly, “Then let's go to Jinding.”

“Did you just strike the lottery for five million?”

“I guess you could say that?” Mo Chenhao had said that no matter how valuable an item was, someone had to use it in order to express its function.

Therefore, she decided to take it for a spin!