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Mu Yangyang was in good spirits today when she learned that Shen Yu would soon be back.

Besides, too many things had happened in the company that needed Mu Yumei's attention. She barely had any time to stir trouble.

Before leaving the office, she gave a call to Shi Ye to let him know that she would be having dinner with her friend, sparing him the chore to come and fetch her.

But it was not until she had left the office when she suddenly remembered she had to make dinner for "Mo Zhenxuan".

She stopped at the roadside and took out her phone to give him a call.

The call was picked up as soon as it had been put through.

"What's up?"

"Mo Zhenxuan"'s deep voice resonated over the phone. He sounded even more charming.

Despite having heard that countless times, there was still something in his voice that dazzled her. "Are you coming home for dinner?"

"Isn't that obvious?" He asked, sarcastically.

"I'm meeting my friend for dinner tonight." Mu Yangyang explained patiently.

He went silent for a while. When he finally spoke again, his voice was cold and gloomy. "Are you meeting Shen Haochu?"

Mu Yangyang twitched her lips and thought to herself. This guy is a real weirdo.

"No. I'm meeting my girlfriend." Mu Yangyang replied emphatically. "I am not your servant. Though I have agreed to cook for you, I have my friends and my social life as well."

"Oh, I see. Of course, you should go." "Mo Zhenxuan"'s tone turned soft and light all at once.

After he finished the call, Mo Chenhao turned to Gu Zhiyan and asked, "Did you say that there'll be some kind of gathering tonight?"

"Yes. But you had never liked these dinner gatherings." Gu Zhiyan answered with a quizzical look in his eyes. Mo Chenhao barely attended them.

“That's because he's all by himself; no wife to make him dinner tonight.” Fu Tingxi chuckled. He had been watching from the sidelines.

“What a big mouth!” Mo Chenhao cast a chiding look at Fu Tingxi, who instantly turned silent and ducked away.

Mu Yangyang stepped out of the taxi when the car stopped in front of Jinding's entrance. There was no sign of Shen Yu.

Just when she was about to give Shen Yu a call, she saw a woman heading towards her. She could hardly see her face as the woman had enveloped herself like an Egyptian mummy.

“Liang, is that you?” Mu Yangyang asked, tentatively.

The woman removed her glasses and looked around surreptitiously before whispering, “It's me.”

She grabbed Mu Yangyang's arm and towed her along as they walked up to the entrance. “Do you think they'd let you in?” she asked.

Shen Yu was well aware that Jinding was one of the most lavish clubs in Huyang City, known for its privacy and exclusivity.

“Why not? It isn't my first time here.” Mu Yangyang shrugged.

The bellman instantly greeted them with an emphatic “Welcome!” when they appeared at the entrance. His voice was loud and full of excitement.

Having made their way into the club, Shen Yu finally took down her sunglasses and the scarf that covered most of her face. “Look at you!” She scrutinized Mu Yangyang from head to toe. “I was merely away for a while, and you...you have completely transformed into another person.”

Shen Yu had known Mu Yangyang for years, and she had got used to the hideous-looking “Mu Yangyang” all this while.

Previously, when she came back to do some TV shooting, Mu Yangyang had already restored to her old looks. Still, that hadn't changed her into a completely different person but just her old, usual look. Shen Yu was amazed at how Mu Yangyang had changed in such a short time. She was now oozing with charisma and grace.

“Well, I don't see any difference at all.” Mu Yangyang turned to the mirror when they entered the elevator and examined her own reflection.

Shen Yu stood beside her and suggested, “Perhaps you should get into acting too? You might turn out to

be a bigger hit than me.”

“No way. That's too complicated for me.”

“.....”

They got a table and settled into their seats.

After placing their orders, Mu Yangyang got up to the restroom and washed her hands.

Her eyes were on the floor as she exited the restroom and started walking back to her table. When she turned the corner, she bumped into a man who was coming in the opposite direction.

“I'm so sorry.” She apologized frantically.

Mu Yangyang could only see the chest of the man; he was much taller than her. He stood silent without saying a word.

His continued silence befuddled her, and she lifted her head. What greeted her eyes was the soft and gentle face of Si Chengyu.

“Mu Yangyang,” He had been waiting for the right moment to greet her and flashed a beaming smile that reminded her of spring and sunshine.

“Are you here for dinner too?” Mu Yangyang was overwhelmed.

Never would she have thought she would bump into him twice in such a short time-span, and not to mention in a big city like Huiyang.

“Well, I was meeting my friends here for dinner.” He nodded and said, “How have you been?”

He had already read the news about Mu Yangyang and his cousin, Mo Chenhao.

Though he wasn't sure of the exact number of distant relatives Mo Chenhao had, he knew he had only one cousin - who was nobody else but his own brother - Mo Zhenxuan.

Si Chengyu's mother was the aunt of Mo Chenhao. He had adopted his father's surname, Si, while his brother adopted their mother's surname, Mo.

Si Chengyu's brother, Mo Zhenxuan, had left the country and lived overseas with his mother since the age of fourteen.

“I... I am fine.” Mu Yangyang stuttered. She wondered why he asked such a question.

She felt as though he had known for a long time.....

“That's good to know.” He said smilingly and said nothing more.

Back to her table, Mu Yangyang had barely sat down when Shen Yu flashed her phone in front of her. “Look at this, Yangyang. Shi Chengyu had just sent out a new message on Weibo. Doesn't this place look like Jinding?”

Mu Yangyang inched closer to look at the picture. It was apparently taken in Jinding.

Which came as no surprise to her since she had just met him a minute ago.

Shen Yu was baffled by Mu Yangyang's indifference and nudged her shoulders. “Aren't you excited at all? Perhaps we might be able to catch a glimpse of him just around the corner?”

“Well, in fact...” Mu Yangyang was about to tell Shen Yu the truth, but she was afraid Shen Yu might not believe her. “In fact, I had already met him twice.” She tried to sound as serious as she possibly could. “The most recent was just a while ago when I came out of the restroom. We just bumped into each other.”

Shen Yu gaped with her mouth hanging like a big “O” when she heard what Mu Yangyang had just said.

From a near distance, Si Chengyu deliberately took a longer route to walk back to his table. He looked around and soon spotted out Mu Yangyang from the rest of the crowd. She was having dinner with another woman that looked like an actress whom he had worked with in a past movie.

Mo Chenhao and his party had just arrived at Jinding. He had barely entered the elevator when a short message flashed up on the screen of his phone. It was a credit card payment confirmation.

The message rang a bell in his head. Did Mu Yangyang just use the credit card?

Gu Zhiyan had seen the message from the corner of his eye. When he turned and saw the indistinct smile on Mo Chenhao's face, it sent goosebumps all over his body. “This is crazy,” he said, “How could you be celebrating when you know that someone had just spent your money?”

“This means that she is willing to use my money,” He gave him a nonchalant look. “What about you? Have Shen Yu used any of your money?”

Gu Zhiyan felt a stabbing pain in his chest as if someone had poked a hole in his heart.

Mo Chenhao noted the credit card had registered a four-figure amount. He thought of something that triggered a smile on his face.

But to Gu Zhiyan, it seemed more like an evil smile.

Ding!-----

The elevator door slid open.

Mo Chenhao lifted his head and saw Mu Yangyang standing right outside the elevator.

Mu Yangyang saw him and let out a surprised shriek, "Why are you here as well?"

It seemed as though everyone in Huyang City had agreed to come to Jingding at the same time.

Gu Zhiyan's eyes beamed like two headlights the moment he saw Shen Yu. He twisted, squeezed, and wriggled through the crowd like a lizard before he finally came up to her and said, "Hi, Shen Yu."

Shen Yu swiped an annoying glance at him and booted her heel at him.

"Ouch....."

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This was not the first time Shen Yu had treated him this way. Mu Yangyang had seen it too often and grown immune to it.

"Hello. Mr. Fu." She smiled gently as she greeted Fu Tingxi who stood next to "Mo Zhenxuan".

Fu Tingxi responded with a slight nod of his head.

Mo Chenhao's intuition told him that she might have met somebody else in Jinding since she mentioned "as well" when she saw him at the elevator.

He knew she hardly had any friends, especially those that could afford to dine at a high-end place like Jingding.

Mo Chenhao walked over to Mu Yangyang. He lowered his head and questioned her, "Why didn't you tell me that you're dining in Jingding with your friend?"

Mu Yangyang responded, puzzledly, "What has it got to do with you?"

Gu Zhiyan interrupted with a grinning face. "Have you eaten yet? Why don't you join us? You know, the merrier the better..." It seemed like the boot by Shen Yu hardly had any impact on him.

"That's alright. We had already eaten." Mu Yangyang rejected his invitation, bluntly.

"Come and join us. We can go back together after this." Mo Chenhao's voice turned unusually soft and gentle.

Mu Yangyang hesitated. Her soft-hearted nature made her vulnerable to the rare tenderness from his tone.

She barely had time to react when Mo Chenhao grabbed her arm while she was hesitating. He dragged her like a towboat as he walked to their VIP room.

Mu Yangyang did not mind their company, and the free ride back would be a bonus. But she felt humiliated by the way she was being dragged by Mo Chenhao.

“Let go of me. I can walk myself.”

“Mo Zhenxuan” tossed his head and looked at her. Then he swiftly let go of her without a word.

She turned around to look for Shen Yu, surprised to find her just standing behind her. She had followed along as well.

But she had a bad premonition when she saw the amused look in Shen Yu's eyes as if she was waiting to watch a hilarious spectacle.

Her mobile phone vibrated inside her bag.

She took out her phone and saw the message Shen Yu had just texted her: The cousin is a real macho! I'm spellbound! I seriously recommend you to consider him. Look at the face and the physique!

Mu Yangyang did not know what to respond to. She was simply amused by Shen Yu's predatory prowess - the prowess to notice the fine physique of “Mo Zhenxuan” even from a distance.

She texted back with a “Shameless!” emoji.

Shen Yu replied with a “Cheeky!” emoji.

Mu Yangyang threw her a furtive smile and texted back to her: “Gu Zhiyan is not bad either. Good looks and physique too. Now, why don't you give him a chance?”

Shen Yu stopped responding when she read the message. She puffed her cheeks and glared at Mu Yangyang.

It took them a while to finally get into their VIP room.

After they had bumped into Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu, Mo Chenhao and the rest had changed their minds. They decided to skip the dinner gathering and dine in their own room.

Mu Yangyang and Shen Yu ordered only fruits since they already had their dinner.

Si Chengyu had barely finished his dinner when his assistant came and whispered in his ear, "I had just happened to see Mr. Mo pass by."

The assistant was referring to Mo Chenhao, whom he addressed as Mr. Mo.

Si Chengyu stood up from his chair and said, "In that case, I'd better drop by to say hello."

When he opened the door and entered the room, he noticed Mo Chenhao's face right away.

He was about to say "Hello" but stopped short when he saw Mu Yangyang was among them.

Mo Chenhao was equally surprised to see Si Chengyu. He sneaked a quick glimpse at Mu Yangyang - she was busily chatting with Shen Yu, and they were busy scrolling through the phone.

He then turned to Si Chengyu and said, "What brought you here, our beloved actor Si Chengyu?"

Mo Chenhao's head was replaying the words which Mu Yangyang had said earlier, "Why are you here as well?" when he greeted his cousin. The appearance of Si Chengyu and those words cascaded inside his head. A subtle change of expression escaped from his face.

Mu Yangyang lifted her head when she heard Si Chengyu's name was mentioned. Her eyes met with those of Si Chengyu, who was standing right at the door.

"I heard that Mr. Gu was here, so I think I should drop by to say hello." Si Chengyu had regained his composure and justified his presence with a perfect excuse.

His movie deal with Sheng Ding Media was no secret in the entertainment circle.

The atmosphere in the room slumped into a sudden awkwardness until someone finally said, "Oh, I see. What a coincidence!"

"Indeed. I'd better make a move since my friends are still waiting for me." Si Chengyu said as he made his retreat. When he turned and made his way out, he cast an imperceptible glance at Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang's intuition told her that he must be looking at "Mo Zhenxuan".

But Mo Chenhao felt Si Chengyu's eyes were directed at Mu Yangyang.

They turned and eyed each other with a cynical look, and quickly looked away with a scowl.

"Was that Si Chengyu who had just walked in?" Shen Yu took a while to clear her head and nudged Mu Yangyang. "Yangyang, didn't you see he's Si Chengyu? Why didn't you take a photo with him?"

Gu Zhiyan intervened with a wide grin. “Mu Yangyang, you could always do that if you drop by at our office.”

Gu Zhiyan was trying to butter up the people who hung around Shen Yu. He hoped it would help him win over Shen Yu's heart.

Mo Chenhao listened to what he had just said. He eyed Gu Zhiyan with reproach. “Couldn't you just shut up and eat your rice?” he cried.

Gu Zhiyan was puzzled.

Did I just say something wrong? What made him so pissed off? He seemed to be over the moon when he knew Mu Yangyang had used his money.

Can't he see that I was trying to please Mu Yangyang? Shouldn't he be pleased with what I've just said?

The cordial atmosphere had become awkward since it had been disrupted by the sudden appearance of Si Chengyu.

The uneasiness lingered in Mu Yangyang's mind even though they were out of Jinding.

“Are you acquainted with Si Chengyu?” She inquired “Mo Zhenxuan” when they were heading home inside the car.

If they did not know each other, why did Si Chengyu look at him before leaving the room? She asked herself.

“What's that got to do with you?” Mo Chenhao asked with an icy tone. He seemed distraught.

What's with him? Mu Yangyang was baffled by his blunt response. She had asked him in such a nice manner that she could not fathom why he responded with such hostility. He could have just kept quiet if he didn't feel like answering. But why did he always have to inflict pain on her?

She had really hoped their relationship could work, given that they were staying under the same roof.

Mu Yangyang kept silent without uttering a single word throughout the rest of the journey.

When they were finally home, she asked the bodyguards at the door, “Is the Young Master home?”

“He had gone to bed some time ago.” The bodyguard gave a reply which had been well-rehearsed.

“Okay then.” Mu Yangyang nodded and ascended the stairs.

On second thought, she decided that she should text Mo Chenhao a message: I just had dinner with Shen Yu. I'm home now. Goodnight.

Mo Chenhao had just returned to his room when he received her message. His grumpiness had yet subsided.

At least she knew she should inform me about her whereabouts. She's good at pleasing me. Mo Chenhao remarked to himself.

Despite his own sardonic remarks, he had not realized that the message had somehow brushed away his gloom and soothed his nerves.

He texted a reply: Okay.

The phone rang momentarily the message was sent. Si Chengyu's number flashed across the screen of his phone.

Mo Chenhao stared at the number for two seconds before he answered the call.

"Chenhao?" asked Si Chengyu in his usual and gentle voice.

Mo Chenhao recalled he had always been a mild-tempered brother.

"Have you met Mu Yangyang before?" Mo Chenhao wasted no time in finding out the answer.

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Si Chengyu paused for a moment before he answered with calm, "Yes, we've met once before."

"You know that she is Mu Yangyang." Mo Chenhao's tone had turned frosty.

"Yes. I know she's your wife, Mu Yangyang." Si Chengyu's voice started to muffle all of a sudden.

Mo Chenhao frowned; he wanted to carry on but stopped short of saying out his thoughts. Then, he hung up the call.

The next morning.

Mu Yangyang was just getting breakfast ready when "Mo Zhenxuan" made his way down the stairs. The sight of him led her back to the events that had transpired last night.

She stepped out of the kitchen with the tray of breakfast in her hands and sneaked a quick glance at "Mo Zhenxuan" while she was walking out.

Mo Chenhao was looking at his phone while sipping water from his cup. "Why are you peeking at me?"

he asked suddenly.

"I'm looking at how pale and wimpy you looked this morning." Mu Yangyang arched her brows with an inquiring smirk. "Perhaps I should get you some bull's penis tonics to help you get back in shape?"

Mo Chenhao stopped glancing at his phone and lifted his head. He reciprocated with an equally teasing smile. "You're the only woman in this house. What are you trying to hint when you want me to get back in shape with those bull's penis tonics?"

Mu Yangyang shot him a cruel glance, turned around, and stomped back into the kitchen.

She hardly had the upper hand when they traded blows in those wars of words.

But there was no real winner either, except bitterness and resentment.

As usual, it was Shi Ye who drove her to work.

Inside the car, Mu Yangyang's curiosity had reached a tipping point. "Had Young Master always been like this? Hiding away from everybody?" she asked.

"Yes." Shi Ye swallowed his guilt and uttered a lie when he thought of how Mo Chenhao had scrambled tirelessly all over the place, day in day out.

"Did he go for a checkup?" Mu Yangyang asked, out of concern. But she realized her question might have hinted at something else, and she tried to explain, "I mean, how could he spend his whole life hiding away from people? He needs a normal life."

Just as she was talking about him, the 'abnormal' Mo Chenhao had just rung up Shi Ye.

"Excuse me. Let me take this call." Shi Ye swiftly picked up the phone.

"Keep a close tab on her." Mo Chenhao instructed with tension in his voice.

Shi Ye was puzzled by the instruction, but he obliged with an "alright" and did not ask further.

Mu Yangyang bumped straight into Mu Yumei the moment she stepped into the office.

Mu Yumei glanced at the car that had dropped off Mu Yangyang. A tinge of jealousy flared across her eyes.

She should be the one to come off from that car instead, had she been the one that had married Mo Chenhao.

Mu Yangyang brushed her hair through her fingers and greeted her with a smile, "Good Morning, Ms.

Mu.” Mu Yangyang would have to bend down her head and greet her if Mu Yumei had not put on her five-inch heels. Mu Yangyang was almost a head taller than her sister.

Mu Yumei responded with a 'hmph' and walked away.

Back in the office, Mu Yangyang resumed with what she had let off yesterday. She continued to make copies of the remaining documents.

Mu Yumei had deliberately given her such a chore to humiliate her. Everyone from the project department was well aware of it but was too afraid to say a word.

But they could not refrain from gossiping among themselves in private. The gossips soon weaved their way into Mu Liyan's ears.

When lunchtime was near, Mu Liyan summoned Mu Yumei to his office.

“I know you couldn't stand the sight of her. But isn't this too obvious? What would others think when they see this? It would only bring gossip!”

Mu Yumei did not seem bothered at all. “I'm the chairman's daughter and the manager of the project department. Would they dare to say anything?”

“Even if you want to take it out on her, you need to do it more tactfully,” said Mu Liyan. Doubts began to spring up like question marks inside his head. He used to think that Mu Yumei was pretty sharp, but now it seemed to be the contrary.

“Okay, I got it. I'll take her along with me today to the project meeting.” Mu Yumei cut him short before he started talking about all his grand old theories and left his room.

Mu Yangyang had barely stepped out of the copying room for the past two days.

She would greet anyone who came to the copying room with a pleasant smile. Given her connections with the chairman, she had left an amiable impression on her colleagues.

Some even went further to remind her, “You don't have to make copies of every single document. Some of them are useless.”

Mu Yangyang appeared shocked. “Really? These are nothing but junk?”

Just then, Mu Yumei's secretary came up to her. “The manager is looking for you. Mu Yangyang.”

“I'd better get to see the manager now.” Mu Yangyang said with a smile and put down her chores. She headed towards the manager's office.

Upon entering the room, Mu Yumei threw a stack of documents at her. "These are the details about the project. Take a look at them before going to the meeting today."

Mu Yangyang browsed through the papers - they were all Greek to her. They were filled with technical jargon that she barely recognized.

They were terms that could only be understood by someone within the profession.

She knew Mu Yumei had come to the project department with malicious intent. The idea of taking her along to the meeting would just be another of her vicious plans.

I'd better check it out first.

After searching for a while, she remained clueless.

She thought of asking Shen Haochu, as he might know about it, but it would be impossible for her to do so.

As she pondered back and forth, there was only one choice, which would be "Mo Zhenxuan".

Though he seemed to be idling around all day doing nothing, he was raised in a business empire. She reckoned he might know something about it.

And thus, she gave a call to "Mo Zhenxuan" when it was lunchtime.

Mu Yangyang was worried that nobody would pick up her call. It was soon picked up by "Mo Zhenxuan" after a couple of rings.

"Are you busy?" She asked awkwardly. She thought about the incident this morning and how she had scoffed at him.

"Something happened?" "Mo Zhenxuan" was sharp and brief.

"I was thinking of buying you lunch..." Mu Yangyang's voice trembled slightly.

"Just get to the point." "Mo Zhenxuan" said, uninterested.

How does he know?

"I need your help." Mu Yangyang stated her request blatantly. She had to take a chance.

"I'll come and pick you up at your office." "Mo Zhenxuan"'s response was firm and decisive. He seemed the polar opposite of that usual "Mo Zhenxuan" who would take every opportunity to taunt her.

“Okay.” Mu Yangyang replied and nodded.

But she sensed something amiss after she hung up the phone.

Since she needed his help, shouldn't she be the one to go and see him?

But it was him that was on his way to pick her up?

Mu Yangyang did not wait outside Mu Corporation. She waited in a quiet lane next to the building. “Mo Zhenxuan” arrived shortly and took a while to look for her.

“Get into the car.” His brows creased into a deep frown when he had finally found her waiting in a deserted lane.

Why did she have to wait for me here? Was she ashamed to let others find out about me?

Mu Yangyang seemed to have noticed his displeasure. “I'm just trying to avoid any unnecessary speculation about our relationship. Since there are a lot who have seen your face, they might create a nuisance.” Mu Yangyang tried to explain apologetically.

Mo Chenhao did not say a word and merely brushed her off.

This somehow annoyed him. If he had taken the opportunity to go at her when she was drunk, it would have saved him all the trouble.

“Mo Zhenxuan” was staring at her like a vampire staring down her neck. His look sent shivers up her spine, and she was petrified. Thus, she instantly zipped up.

“Mo Zhenxuan” drove her to a secluded restaurant.

When they had placed their orders, “Mo Zhenxuan” saw the pile of papers in her bag. “Show it to me.” He indicated those papers.

“How did you know that it was about them?” Mu Yangyang was astounded. She slowly took out the set of papers and passed it to him.

“Mo Zhenxuan” looked at her as though he was looking at a silly fool.

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“Mo Zhenxuan” took over the papers from her and asked, “Don't you know what you're majoring in?”

“.....”

Mu Yangyang knew they had done a thorough check on her background before she married Mo

Chenhao. They should have known what was her major - which had virtually nothing in common with business.

It took "Mo Zhenxuan" less than five minutes to study all the documents. He put them aside with a frown.

"What is it?" Mu Yangyang was puzzled.

"These papers are useless. Mu Corporation will never be able to get the project." He looked at her and explained.

When their food was served, Mo Chenhao picked up his chopsticks and started eating.

Mu Yangyang gave a dubious look and browsed through the papers again. She remained clueless.

Since she had asked for his help, she reminded herself not to doubt him. So she stopped asking any further.

When noon came, Mu Yumei took a team with her and left for the meeting.

She was meeting a company known as Dengsheng. It was a medium-sized enterprise in Huyang City whose prospects are comparably better than the Mu Corporation.

They had been waiting for some time in the meeting room before the person in charge finally showed up.

The person in charge was a middle-aged woman in her forties. She had an impeccable hairstyle with an overpowering presence.

"So we meet again, Ms. Ke." Mu Yumei stood up to greet her. Her attitude was anything but humble.

Ms. Ke shot a quick glance at her and went straight to her chair. She seemed impermeable to Mu Yumei's arrogance. "I have made it clear during our last meeting." She said in a businesslike manner, "Mu Corporation must prove to us that you are sincerely looking to work with us on this project."

Mu Yumei grinned and cast a glance at Mu Yangyang. "You should know my father is the chairman of Mu Corporation. He had entrusted me and my sister to be in charge of this project. What makes you think we are not sincere?"

Ms. Ke's turned and looked at Mu Yangyang with strong distaste. She never had any liking for those who tried to made use of their relationships in exchange for favors. She had always regarded Mu Yumei with contempt, and she found her sister even worse.

"I'm sorry, I have to go as I have to attend another meeting at three o'clock." She rose from her seat and

headed for the door.

Mu Yangyang finally came to understand what “Mo Zhenxuan” meant when he said Mu Corporation was doomed to fail on this project.

It was apparent that Ms. Ke was a tough businesswoman who had never liked Mu Yumei. Mu Yumei, however, was absolutely clueless and continued to behave in her usual arrogant fashion. To make matters worse, she had even dragged in her own sister to further incite Ms. Ke's repugnance of Mu Corporation.

“My sister may be new but she is really trying her best, Ms. Ke. Please think over again and give her a chance.” Mu Yumei pleaded as her eyes followed Ms. Ke walking towards the door.

Mu Yumei's words made Ms. Ke quicken her pace.

Mu Yangyang frowned as she finally realized Mu Yumei's motive for taking her along to this meeting.

Given her years of working in the company, Ms. Ke was considered a veteran with a certain commanding presence. Mu Corporation had assigned an arrogant and incompetent Mu Yumei as her counterpart in this business project. Their displeasure was escalated when Mu Yangyang stepped in.....

All these would only reflect the low priority which the Mu Corporation had assigned to the project, and it would be no different from an insult in the eyes of Ms. Ke.

With Ms. Ke out of the room, Mu Yumei turned and stared harshly at Mu Yangyang. “Do you know that father has really high hopes for this project? But you've screwed up everything! I can't imagine how you're going to face him when we get back.”

Mu Yangyang was taken aback by her sudden attack.

She had not uttered a single word since Ms. Ke came into the room, yet it was she who had screwed up everything?

Mu Yangyang turned to look at the other two members of their team. They evaded her stare and looked away awkwardly. It was obvious that they were Mu Yumei's cohorts.

“What are you waiting for? You'd still think that Ms. Ke is going to come back?” Mu Yumei lifted her chin and threw a contemptuous look at Mu Yangyang before she walked out of the room.

Mu Yangyang trotted along as she reflected over the whole debacle.

Mu Yumei was insane; she couldn't care less about wrecking such an important project, just to trample Mu Yangyang under her foot.

She was nothing but a spoiled brat. It was Mu Corporation that gave her the good life that she had, yet she had treated these projects as if they were trivial and unimportant.

With such an irresponsible attitude, it would only be a matter of time to witness the demise of Mu Corporation.

Mu Yangyang was summoned by Mu Yumei to Mu Liyan's room when they were back in Mu Corporation.

Mu Liyan had just returned from a meeting to find both of them waiting in his room. "So you guys went to the project meeting today. How did it go?" he asked.

"Father, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have given in to Yangyang's demand and let her take charge of the Dengsheng project..." Mu Yumei bit her lip, and her eyes turned watery.

Mu Liyan cut Mu Yumei off her before she could finish her sentence. His eyeballs almost popped out from their sockets. "Dengsheng? Who gave you permission to talk to Dengsheng about the project?"

Mu Liyan was his daughter. He was well aware of her limits and inabilities. The project with Dengsheng was important to him. He was about to go back to the drawing board and look for a more suitable person to handle the project - since he knew Mu Yumei would be a bad fit.

"It's Yangyang's suggestion. She said she wanted to prove herself with something big. So I gave in to her plead and brought her along to Dengsheng for the project..."

Mu Yumei had not detected the plenty of loopholes from her own pack of lies. But since she was the apple of his father's eyes, Mu Liyan would only vent his rage on Mu Yangyang, even though he knew Mu Yumei was lying.

"Mu Yangyang! You were sent to the project department to understudy, not to sabotage your sister and ruin the projects!"

Mu Liyan's face turned crimson. He looked at Mu Yangyang with his jaws clenched and flames roaring in his eyes.

Mu Yangyang watched everything with her cold, grave eyes, and all the fine acting that her father and Mu Yumei had put on. "Does she even need my sabotage? Her own incompetence was enough to ruin everything," she smirked. "Ask yourself, how many projects have she clinched for the company ever since she joined Mu Corporation? Or should I say how many projects have she wrecked?"

"Mu Yangyang, what rubbish are you talking about? It was me who had led the team to all those contracts over the years. They were the labor of our hard work."

Mu Yumei shook her head and thumped at her chest, scornfully. "I have poured my heart and soul to

the company, yet you have ruined such a huge project just to show off yourself. Now you're even trying to blame me for all your wrongdoings? What injustice!”

Her acting was so impressive....as if she was telling nothing but the truth.

“Really? Was it really for the company?” Mu Yangyang fixed her eyes on Mu Yumei with a deep, intense stare. “I guess nobody would really know the answer to that, except yourself.”

Mu Yumei felt she was exposing herself nakedly under Mu Yangyang's intrusive stare.

“Of course I did it for the company!” She raised her voice in an attempt to mask her guilt.

Mu Liyan saw the confrontation was turning ugly. “Stop it! Get out of my room now, both of you.” He yelled at them.

But Mu Yumei wouldn't simply leave without getting what she wanted, which was to kick Mu Yangyang out of the project department.

“Father, Yangyang is not suitable for the project department. You should send her back to the marketing department.”

Mu Liyan knew deep inside what Mu Yangyang had just said was apt and true. The performance of the project department had only gone from bad to worse over the years since Mu Yumei took over.

“Get Out!” He snarled at them while utterly annoyed.

“Father!” Mu Yumei tried to plead, but her pleading was met with thin air. She stormed out of the room.

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Mu Yangyang walked out of Mu Liyan's room and waited for Mu Yumei.

Mu Yumei met her with a scathing look at the door. “You could start counting your days here. I bet you'll be kicked out by father in no time.”

“Oh, really? Kick me out of Mu Corporation?” Mu Yangyang asked. “Does that mean Mo Chenhao should stop pumping cash into Mu Corporation too?”

Mu Yumei snotted, “You'd really believe that debilitated Mo Chenhao is flushed with cash?”

“Watch your filthy mouth!” Mu Yangyang glared at her scornfully.

“My filthy mouth? Do you think you are really that clean and pure? How dare you have the audacity to lecture others.” Mu Yumei lifted her chin and laughed triumphantly. Her laughter came to a sudden halt when she seemed to remember some important thing. She turned around and headed back to Mu

Liyan's room.

The door was swung shut soon after Mu Yumei had entered Mu Liyan's room. Mu Yangyang turned and walked away.

Inside Mu Liyan's room.

Mu Yumei sat into the chair facing Mu Liyan. "Father, there is something that you should know," she said with a stern note, "Mu Yangyang had a black visa card which is a global limited edition strictly for the highest ranks in Mo Corporation."

"How did you find out?" Mu Liyan asked, stunned by what he just heard. "Why would Mo Chenhao give such a card to her? They had just married not so long ago."

"I'm sure. I saw her use the card when I was at Jinding with Haochu," Mu Yumei was convinced, "It's the Mo Corporation's black card. I heard there's no spending limit."

Is it true that Mo Corporation's black card comes with no spending limit? Even Mu Liyan was unsure.

Even if there would be a limit, it would certainly be of an astronomical figure.

Mu Yumei saw her father had taken in what she said. She suggested to him, "If we get that black card, we will never have to worry about funding anymore."

Mu Liyan was tempted. Unlike his daughter, he had been trained for years as a shrewd and cautious businessman. He would not jump into rash decisions.

He pondered for a while and said, "But the card was given to Mu Yangyang by Mo Chenhao. What makes you think she would let us have the card?"

Mu Yumei could see her father was enticed by her suggestion, so her eyes gloated with delight. "But you are her father. It was you who raised her and doted her. What's the big deal if you'd just borrow her card for a while?" Then she hinted further, "Even if she might not understand and refused to give it to you, there's always somebody else like mother..."

After hearing what Mu Yumei had just said, Mu Liyan fell silent and contemplated. He finally agreed with a nod.

Mu Yangyang had finished her day at work and returned home. She had barely started to make dinner when "Mo Zhenxuan" came into the house.

The heater had been turned on inside the villa. "Mo Zhenxuan" took off his jacket upon entering the house. He wore a dark shirt and pants that could barely conceal his fine and muscular physique.

He heard some sound and tried to trace the source of it. It led him to the kitchen where Mu Yangyang was preparing dinner.

He leaned against the door and asked with his deep, rich voice, "How did the meeting go?"

"We've wrecked it." Mu Yangyang kept her head down while she prepared the vegetables.

"So you have screwed up your first project." He remarked with a barely perceptible smile.

He spoke with an air of ambivalence that was hard to ascertain if he was genuinely mocking at her.

Mu Yangyang turned and looked at him, "It was Mu Yumei who had screwed it up, not me."

Despite Mu Yumei blaming her for everything, she was indignant to defend her innocence.

She turned around and returned to her chores.

Mo Chenhao lowered his head as he smiled in silence.

The following day was a Saturday.

Mu Yangyang got up early as usual to make breakfast. She was pretty surprised "Mo Zhenxuan" was an early riser too.

"Is your cousin awake? Could you take breakfast for him?" she asked.

"No." Mo Chenhao rejected instantaneously.

Why do I need to take it elsewhere? I'm right here!

Mu Yangyang glared at him and sent the bodyguards to do it.

She left the house shortly after she had breakfast.

Mu Yangyang hardly stepped out during weekends. Mo Chenhao was intrigued to find out where she was going. Thus, he instructed Shi Ye to take the car and trailed behind her.

He saw Mu Yangyang went into a therapy clinic.

"What was she doing in a therapy clinic?" asked Mo Chenhao as he stared at the clinic from the window of his car. They had parked it on the other side of the road.

Shi Ye recalled what Mu Yangyang had asked him the day before and hesitated for a moment. "I think she went because of you," he answered.

Because of me?

Mo Chenhao ransacked his brains and soon it dawned on him.

She must be thinking that he was suffering from some kind of mental disorder. That was why she went to the psychologist.

It would be natural for her to think in such a way, given that she had been married for a while but still had yet to meet her husband in person. Any other person in her shoes would probably share the same suspicion as she did.

She is quite a thoughtful wife indeed.

Shi Ye watched his Young Master sink into deep thoughts from the passing expressions on his face. "When do you intend to tell her your true identity, Young Master?" He asked.

When? Mo Chenhao had been rendered speechless by his question.

At the same moment, a familiar figure appeared at the entrance of the clinic.

Shi Ye recognized the figure; he was Si Chengyu. "Isn't that your cousin, Mr. Si?" he pointed out to Mo Chenhao.

Mo Chenhao turned and looked in the direction that Shi Ye had indicated. Even though the man was wrapped up from top to toe like a secret agent, he could immediately tell he was Si Chengyu.

He was too familiar with Si Chengyu, whom he could easily recognize from afar.

Shi Ye was still waiting for confirmation from his master. He was caught off guard when he heard the door opened.

He hurriedly got out of the car and followed Mo Chenhao, who was already on his way to the clinic.

Inside the clinic.

After what Mu Yangyang had told him, the doctor gave his opinion with a solemn expression, "It could be one of the symptoms of a posttraumatic stress disorder which were related to his past encounters. Given his condition, he would need those around him to guide him."

"Past experiences?" Those words reverberated in Mu Yangyang's head as she repeated after the doctor.

"Those were usually encounters that had caused a major stimulation to his psychological system." The doctor explained further, "A majority of them were related to their childhood or juvenile encounters

when the human psyche had yet to fully develop and was still relatively vulnerable, which could lead to side effects.

The doctor's explanation was direct and easy enough to comprehend.

Which was almost similar to what Mu Yangyang had conjectured.

She had not revealed the full situation to the doctor but merely described her newly-wed husband as someone who dreaded meeting people and lived seclusively.

Mo Chenhao's condition was a well-known secret in Huyang City. The doctor would have easily known who she was referring to if he had been given further details.

“I got it. Thank you doctor.”

Mu Yangyang thanked the doctor and headed for the exit.

Just then, two men walked towards her.

Both the men were heading in her direction, one after the other. The man walking in front was virtually concealed from top to bottom. But his physique seemed familiar.

When the man drew closer, he took off his shades and greeted Mu Yangyang in his usual gentle voice and warm-hearted smile.

“Hi Mu Yangyang. We've met again.”

“Si Chengyu?”

Mu Yangyang gaped at the man standing in front of her with her eyes widened in surprise.

She had bumped into Si Chengyu once again!!!

Si Chengyu watched her reaction under his eyes. He laughed amusingly and said, “What's wrong? You looked so surprised when you saw me.”

Mu Yangyang nodded, “I couldn't believe that we have met three times in just a month. Such chances are even slimmer than winning the lottery.”

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Mu Yangyang didn't find her words funny, but Si Chengyu laughed anyway.

A superstar like Si Chengyu would always attract paparazzi whenever he went. And because of that, Mu Yangyang didn't really want to accidentally bump into him as she was afraid to be captured by the

paparazzi.

But Si Chengyu seemed to have a retentive memory, and he even greeted her two times recently.

She had a feeling that she would be in the headlines again if the paparazzi took a photo of them, and this time, she even thought of the headlines.

It would be something like “Young Mistress of Mu family Met Superstar in Private”.

Fear slowly engulfed her as she thought about it.

Thus, Mu Yangyang didn't want to stay too long with Si Chengyu but merely smiled politely and said, “I need to leave.”

“Bye then.” Si Chengyu seemed to understand her concern so he remained mild-mannered.

However, this made Mu Yangyang feel even more uneasy, so she quickly left.

He watched her left and slowly disappeared into the distance, then only, he continued walking.

At that moment, his assistant behind him suddenly said, “Sir, Who's this woman to Young Master Mu? I seemed to have seen her with Young Master Mu in Jinding.”

“Really? I'm not sure.” Si Chengyu lowered his head and walked ahead of him while his smile slowly vanished as if he was being reticent about something.

Si Chengyu was here to get ready for the next movie.

His next movie was a thriller. And since he was about to play the character who's a psychiatrist, he came to the mental health clinic to experience how a psychiatrist felt.

As soon as they stepped into the clinic, Mo Chenhao and Shi Ye appeared in the passageway.

Mo Chenhao's gaze moved to where Si Chengyu and Mu Yangyang were talking just now.

Shi Ye took a glance at Chenhao and felt like saying something, yet eventually bit his tongue.

Since Si Chengyu had a tight schedule, he didn't stay at the mental health clinic for long.

Once he came out, he saw Mo Chenhao standing in the passageway.

Shocked, he asked, “Chenhao? Why are you here too?”

Then, he seemed to have realized something and said, “You came with Mu Yangyang.”

Chenhao didn't say a word but merely lifted his hand, signaling Shi Ye to leave.

When Shi Ye turned around and left, Si Chengyu's assistant was thoughtful enough to leave as well.

At that instant, only the two of them were left in the empty corridor.

The cold expression on Chenhao's face remained, but it was still better than the way he would usually treat a stranger.

His eyes were fixated on Si Chengyu when he parted his lips and said, "Bother, I told you before that she's Mu Yangyang."

"I know that she's Mu Yangyang. It's a pleasant name." Si Chengyu's smile was no different than his usual warm smile.

Chenhao fell silent for a while as if he was trying to come up with a better explanation. At last, he made up his mind then said calmly but cruelly, "Mu Yangyang indeed looks like Qingning, but they are not the same person."

The calmness on Si Chengyu's face finally collapsed. His eyes turned into a fierce glare, then he bellowed at him, "Shut up!"

At that instant, Mo Chenhao really fell silent and didn't say anything after that.

Si Chengyu recollected himself after a while and appeared gentle as usual again.

"Chenhao, I really did just bump into her." After finished speaking, he glanced at Mo Chenhao and said, "But you seem to really care about her."

Mo Chenhao squinted his eyes and replied calmly, "She's my wife."

"Why did you use my brother's name to lie to Mu Yangyang?" Si Chengyu sounded like asking a question randomly, but smiled again soon and said, "If Xuan knows it, I think he will charge you for borrowing his name."

Mo Chenhao took a long look at him and growled, "Chengyu, Qingning's gone for a long time. It's time for you to move on."

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and left without even a glance at Si Chengyu's face.

Right outside the mental health clinic, Mu Yangyang walked absent-mindedly at a slow pace. She appeared to have her mind occupied with Mo Chenhao at that moment.

Honk...

Someone honked right behind her.

What's with everyone these days? I wasn't even walking in the middle of the road, and yet I still get honked? I'm going to give this guy a piece of my mind.

She turned around grumpily and saw a black car pulled over right behind her. When the windows rolled down, she noticed that it was, in fact, the charming "Mo Zhenxuan".

"Mo Zhenxuan" tilted his head while looking at her, and said idly, "Get into the car."

Why is he here?

Even though she felt that it was too much of a coincidence, she didn't hesitate to hop onto the car.

Before she could say anything, Mo Chenhao immediately said, "Don't even think of asking me any stupid questions."

At that instant, Yangyang was forced to bite her tongue.

I might as well just remain silent then.

Mo Chenhao turned around to look at her. When he saw that she was deep in her own thoughts, he chuckled to himself and asked, "Why did you come here?"

Mu Yangyang turned around to give him a polite smile, "I don't want to answer any stupid questions."

Shi Ye who was driving the car in front heard their conversation and couldn't help but snigger.

But soon, he shut his mouth when he saw Mo Chenhao gave him a cold-eyed stare.

Mu Yangyang didn't realize that the driver was Shi Ye since she got into the car. She then asked, "Shi Ye, did your Young Master go out today?"

Shi Ye glanced silently at Mo Chenhao who was sitting calmly at the back, shook his head, and replied, "No."

Mu Yangyang nodded and began to ponder about the meal that she should prepare for Mo Chenhao after going home at noon.

After thinking about it for a while, she poked his hands and said, "Mo Zhenxuan".

"What is it?" Mo Chenhao turned around to look at her calmly.

Can he not be so intense? How can someone be so charming yet so frightful?

Mu Yangyang moved slightly backward uneasily and asked, "Tell me honestly, what does your brother like to eat?"

Mu Yangyang wore a white puffer jacket and had put her hair in a ponytail today. She looked very naive as if she was still in high school.

With her beautiful, sparkling eyes, she stared right at him and waited for his reply.

At that instant, Mo Chenhao's throat felt like it had tightened up for some reason. Thus, he tried to loosen his necktie and replied hoarsely, "Why do you care for him so much?"

"I'm his wife. If I don't care for him, should I care for you instead?" Mu Yangyang glared at him when she thought about the things that "Mo Zhenxuan" did to her in the past.

"Mo Zhenxuan" wasn't offended by her remarks, thus, he just continued, "Considering my cousin's physical condition, you two will not be able to live like a normal couple. Why are you still being loyal to him even though he might not be able to inherit Mo Corporation? Care to enlighten me?"

Mu Yangyang didn't realize that "Mo Zhenxuan" was mocking her. She merely thought that he was just being curious.

She pressed her lips tightly, forming them into thin strips, and tried to explain to him calmly.

"Hmm.." Mu Yangyang pondered over it and answered seriously, "Perhaps it's due to responsibilities. Even though I was forced by my mother to marry your cousin, she still couldn't do anything if I opposed it desperately. Since I'm now married to your cousin, I've to take up the responsibilities as a wife, and..."

Mu Yangyang paused for a while and almost heaved a sigh when she continued, "Mo Chenhao's misfortune has become a topic for table talks by many people in Huyang City of late. But he didn't want that to happen, and is just a victim, who is more innocent than anybody else."

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Right after Mu Yangyang finished speaking, everyone in the car fell silent.

She looked at Shi Ye, who was driving in front of them, and then turned around to look at "Mo Zhenxuan". He seemed to be lost in his thoughts, so she patted him on the shoulder and said, "You haven't told me what your cousin loves to eat!"

After Chenhao recollected himself, he gave her a long look and said only after several seconds, "He isn't choosy about food."

He was being honest. Since Mu Yangyang was skilled at cooking, every dish that she prepared had all been delicious.

Huh? He may as well be silent.

After that, "Mo Zhenxuan" fell silent and didn't speak again.

No one knew what he was pondering about.

The first thing that Mu Yangyang did once they got home was to find Mo Chenhao.

She knocked on the door of the study, yet no one opened the door.

She saw "Mo Zhenxuan" when she walked down the stairs and asked curiously, "Didn't you guys say Mo Chenhao is home? I knocked on the door just now, and no one answered."

Mo Chenhao slightly turned away to avert her gaze and said, "Cousin might be taking a rest in his room. Since he doesn't feel well lately, he does tend to feel tired more easily."

He had to use numerous lies to cover up a single lie.

He lied to Mu Yangyang in the past because he thought that she was an interesting girl and wanted to joke around with her.

But all this while, he had only witnessed and heard that she really cared about "Mo Chenhao".

Since Mo Chenhao was born in a prominent family, he has seen all sorts of people and experienced different things. Thus, he could easily identify whether Mu Yangyang was being sincere.

He had mixed feelings about her now and couldn't even read his own mind, exactly because he could tell that Mu Yangyang was being genuine.

"Ok." Mu Yangyang nodded and walked down the stairs.

Mo Chenhao watched as she went into the kitchen in slight frustration. Then, he called Gu Zhiyan and said over the phone, "Come out and drink with me!"

"I have to..." When Gu Zhiyan was about to reject him, Mo Chenhao hung up his phone before he could say a word.

At Jinding Club.

Gu Zhiyan reluctantly held a glass of alcohol shakily, came up to Mo Chenhao, and said, "Tell me. What troubles you so much that you want me to drink with you during the day."

Mo Chenhao didn't utter a word but merely gulped down his drink silently.

When Gu Zhiyan realized that this might be something serious, he wiped the smile off his face and asked, "Well, could you at least tell me what happened?"

Mo Chenhao finally turned over to look at him right in the eyes.

After a few seconds, he averted his gaze from him and said calmly, "You won't understand even after I've told you."

Gu Zhiyan was speechless. In that case, why did you ask me to come out and drink with you?

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang had finished preparing the meal at home. The bodyguards told her that Mo Chenhao and "Mo Zhenxuan" had gone out together.

She had no choice but to eat alone.

As soon as she picked up her chopsticks, her phone rang.

She took it out and noticed that it was Xiao Chuhe.

After hesitating for a while, she finally swiped her finger towards the green button to answer the call.

Mu Yangyang put the phone on speaker and said very calmly, "Yes?"

She heard some ear-piercing noise at first, and then a woman was screaming for help over the phone, "Yangyang, help me..."

Mu Yangyang looked at the phone number again and confirmed that it was Xiao Chuhe's.

Xiao Chuhe shrieked and said when she was weeping, "Yangyang, I'm sorry for whatever I did in the past. But I'm still your mother no matter what happened, and you have to help me..."

Before Mu Yangyang could speak, Xiao Chuhe's phone was snatched away, and her voice was now replaced by a man's.

"So, you're this woman's daughter? Listen up, prepare 50 million of ransom for us, or..." The man threatened, "we'll kill her!"

Mu Yangyang was shocked at first, but said calmly, "I don't have the money. If you guys want it, go to Mu Corporation and ask for it from Mu Liyan!"

Xiao Chuhe is kidnapped?

50 million isn't a small number!

If the kidnapers have targeted mother in the beginning, they should be calling father instead. Why did they call me?

“Humph! What sort of young mistress from the Mu family doesn't have money? What a joke! I'll give you two hours to prepare the money, and contact you when the time's up. Don't call the police, or else you'll never see her again!”

The man hung up the phone after he finished speaking.

Before he hung up the phone, Mu Yangyang could still hear Xiao Chuhe's shriek at the other end.

Mu Yangyang's clasped her hand tightly on the phone, while her expression turned grim.

No matter how unreasonable mother was in the past, she is still my mother. I can't just ignore her when she's in danger.

Mu Yangyang thought about it for a while then took out her phone to call Mu Liyan as she walked out of the house.

No one answered the phone.

Since Mu Yangyang was rather anxious, she ran down the hill directly and took a cab to the Mu family villa.

Mu Yangyang hadn't even gone home once since she had removed her usual ugly makeup. Therefore, when she reached the Mu family villa, she was stopped by the maid who was guarding the gate.

The maid asked her, “Miss, who are you looking for?”

Mu Yangyang gave her an unfriendly stare and said, “I'm Mu Yangyang.”

“Young Lady Yangyang?” The maid couldn't believe it at first, but after taking a closer look, she realized that this woman and her madam looked alike to a certain extent.

And instantly, she let her through the gate.

Mu Yangyang then asked her when she entered, “Where's my father and Mu Yumei?”

“Sir and Young Lady Yumei are having their meal.” After finished speaking, the maid asked again, “Have you had your meal yet?”

Mu Yangyang was infuriated when she heard her answer and didn't have the mood to bother her at all.

Even when a dog is missing, a normal family will try to find it. What's more, mother had just been kidnapped now!

Since Mu Yangyang was familiar with the Mu family villa, she headed straight to the dining room.

"Father, the shrimps today are fresh. Here, have some."

"They indeed taste better than the shrimps we had before."

When she entered the dining room, Mu Yumei and Mu Liyan were enjoying their meal happily.

When Mu Yumei realized Mu Yangyang, she looked at her with surprise and said, "You wouldn't come at all whenever mother invited you to come home for dinner. But why are you here today when mother isn't around?"

Mu Yangyang strode towards them, took a bowl in front of Mu Yumei, smashed it to the floor, and said, "Mother is being kidnapped, and yet you are still in the mood to eat?"

Mu Yumei's eyes widened in shock, "What? Mother had been kidnapped?"

"Did the kidnappers call you?" Mu Yangyang looked at Mu Yumei suspiciously.

"Mother said she's going to do facials with her friends, and we don't have to wait for her to have dinner together. How could she be kidnapped?" Mu Yumei stared at her in disbelief too.

"Someone called me just now to tell me that he kidnapped my mother and instructed me to prepare 50 million in two hours or she will be killed!" Mu Yangyang said shakily.

After listening to what she said, Mu Yumei's first reaction wasn't about worrying Xiao Chuhe. Instead, she frowned and said, "50 million? That's a huge amount! Since our company is short on funds, how can we get that much money!"

When Mu Yangyang heard that, her face darkened, "Find another way if you don't have the amount right away! Since my mother has been devoting herself to the Mu family for so long, doesn't she deserve your help to raise the 50 million to save her?"

[Chapter 88](#)

What Mu Yangyang said just now was rather unpleasant to the ears.

But that was exactly what she thought. Although Xiao Chuhe appeared like a rich lady of the Mu family, her life was still more difficult compared to all the actual rich ladies.

More often than not, Xiao Chuhe had to help Mu Liyan to take care of the household.

Even though 50 million wasn't a small number, she was pretty sure that Mu Liyan could afford it.

However, Mu Liyan might not agree to fork out the money.

Mu Yumei was clearly angry, yet she still tried to hold her anger and said, "If we have the money, we are certainly willing to take out 50 million. But, the problem now is that we don't have that much!"

"Then just think of ways to make some!" Mu Yangyang didn't want to continue arguing with Mu Yumei, thus, she turned around to look at Mu Liyan and said, "Father!"

Mu Liyan frowned and said, "If this is true, I will find ways to get the 50 million ransom no matter what. But since we only have two hours, where can I get that much?"

To Mu Yangyang's surprise, Mu Liyan actually seemed willing to pay the ransom.

"Just try to raise as much money as we can." After that, she scrolled through her contact list to look for people who could help her out.

Only then she realized that she almost had no friends at all apart from Shen Yu.

Mu Liyan had taken out his phone and began to make phone calls.

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang walked to one corner and called Shen Yu.

Shen Yu picked up her phone soon and said, "What's up? Have you had your meal?"

Mu Yangyang bit her lips and said, "Liang, I'm actually calling to ask if you could lend some money to me."

"Sure. How much do you need?" Shen Yu was a generous person and would surely lend her money to Mu Yangyang as long as she asked.

Since it was really important, Mu Yangyang had to bite the bullet to ask, "How... how much do you have?"

"Probably... three to four million? I'm not so sure though. Let me have a look..." Shen Yu immediately checked her savings using her phone.

When she was checking it halfway, she suddenly realized that something seemed amiss, so she asked, "Why do you need so much money? What happened?"

"My mother had been kidnapped, and we need 50 million as the ransom."

“In that case, you should report to the police!”

“I have to make sure that she's released first before doing that.” Mu Yangyang was still worried that Xiao Chuhe would be harmed or even killed by the kidnappers.

Shen Yu actually wanted to say that she could just let her heartless mother die.

But she knew Mu Yangyang too well. Once Mu Yangyang knew about this incident, she would definitely make sure that her mother was safe and sound.

“Alright, I will transfer them to you.”

“Thank you.”

Meanwhile, Mu Yumei and Mu Liyan had been watching her from behind.

A sinister smile was seen on Mu Yumei's face once she heard Mu Yangyang said that she will 'make sure that she's released first'.

Then, she came up to Mu Liyan and whispered, “I knew that Mu Yangyang won't leave mother high and dry.”

Right beside her, Mu Liyan nodded in response, and both of them tacitly smiled at each other.

Two hours had almost passed, and they could only raise not more than six million, which was still far from the target of 50 million.

Right at that moment, Mu Yangyang was like a cat on hot bricks.

Suddenly, Mu Yumei said, “Hey Yangyang, don't you have that black card which belongs to the Mu family!”

Mu Yangyang turned over sharply to look at her.

Mu Yumei continued, “It's now a life-and-death matter, and you are now the only key to mother's survival. We have tried our best.”

Since Mu Yangyang had been too nervous, she totally forgot that she still had a black card!

“I'll go back right now to get it!” Mu Yangyang didn't have much time to think about it, as her top priority was to make sure that Xiao Chuhe was released.

Mu Liyan now said, “We can give you a lift to your house to take the black card, and head to the location

together right after.”

Since two hours were almost up, Mu Yangyang agreed to Mu Liyan's suggestion to save time.

They soon reached Mo Chenhao's villa.

Mo Chenhao and “Mo Zhenxuan” weren't at home, so Mu Yangyang took the black card from the villa and came right out.

When she was walking, she took out her phone to call the police.

She was so nervous when she received the call from the kidnappers that she forgot to lodge a police report.

When Mu Yumei noticed that she was making a call, she asked anxiously, “Who are you calling? Or are the kidnappers calling you?”

“To make a police report.” I can't allow the kidnappers to take away the 50 million so easily.

Even though I have to save Xiao Chuhe, the kidnappers still can't get off lightly with the money.

Mu Yumei was startled when she heard that Mu Yangyang was calling the police, so she said, “I think it's better to rescue mother first before making a police report. Since she must have seen the kidnappers' face, it will be easier for the police to arrest them.”

“No, I'll have to report to the police.”

When Mu Yumei realized that Mu Yangyang was very determined to do so, she snatched her phone from her hand and ended the call. Then, Mu Yumei accused Mu Yangyang by saying, “What's the rush to make a police report? Do you want to get your mother killed? What if the kidnappers know about it later and kill her? I admit that she treats me better than you, yet you don't have to put her in danger in such a way! No matter what, she's your biological mother who gave birth to you and raised you.”

The way Mu Yumei had put it was so righteous that she had almost convinced herself that it was the truth.

“Shut up!” Even though what Mu Yumei said was real, it was still ear-piercing to Mu Yangyang.

Deep down inside, she still cared for her mother.

Soon after, the kidnappers call her again.

After giving her an address, the kidnapper said, “Come alone. If we notice that there are others or if there are police who came with you, we will... kill her!”

Since she put her phone on speaker, Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei also heard what the kidnapper said.

Right that instant, Mu Yangyang began to feel that something wasn't quite right.

She felt that the kidnappers had been targeting her since the beginning, and they didn't even mention Mu Liyan once.

Perhaps it was because she was the Young Mistress of the Mu family and they thought she's wealthy, so they kidnapped Xiao Chuhe?

Even though this sort of makes sense, something just doesn't add up.

Just then, Mu Yumei asked her, "Why did they want you to go alone?"

"That's not safe." Mu Liyan said, "You can drive Mu Yumei's car to that place, and we'll follow you from behind."

Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei seemed to be very enthusiastic when it came to saving Xiao Chuhe, which was something out of the norm.

Even though Mu Yangyang felt something was amiss, she didn't doubt them much since Xiao Chuhe had been staying with them for more than 20 years.

Once Mu Liyan finished speaking, he asked Mu Yangyang, "Can you drive?"

Mu Yangyang quirked her lips to sneer at him and said, "Yes."

Throughout her four years of varsity life, she supported herself by taking jobs to write plays to receive an unstable income. After deducting her tuition fee and living expenses, she saved just enough money to get a driving license.

The address that the kidnappers gave her was of an abandoned garage in the countryside.

After setting the location, she drafted a short message and sent the address to Shen Yu so that she could make a police report on behalf of her.

Since she had to rush to the location and might be tracked by the kidnappers along the way, she could only ask for Shen Yu's favor to make a police report.

Once the message was sent, Mu Yangyang deleted it right away.

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As Mu Yangyang was driving, she also constantly looked at Mu Liyan's car behind her to see if they could catch up with her.

There was a sharp corner when she was about to reach the abandoned garage.

After driving around the sharp corner, she lost sight of their car.

Soon after, she pulled over her car at the entrance of the abandoned garage.

The rusty roller shutters of the garage creaked open. A large man wearing a white mask emerged from the darkness and gave Mu Yangyang a cold stare.

“Are you Mu Yangyang?”

“Yes.” Mu Yangyang nodded.

“Where's the money?”

Mu Yangyang said calmly, “I want to see my mother first!”

After looking around to confirm that she's the only one here, he turned around to walk towards the garage and said, “Come with me.”

Mu Yangyang followed him into the garage and saw how messy it was.

There were unused and damaged items all over the place, and all were coated with a thick layer of dust.

Yangyang, who was walking behind him, could see Xiao Chuhe tied to a chair from afar.

Xiao Chuhe's hair, which was usually taken good care of, was now in a mess. Her face looked pale, and she looked much older than usual.

Even though she was a natural beauty, she still couldn't stand the test of time.

When Xiao Chuhe saw Mu Yangyang, she looked surprised and said in a throaty voice, “Yangyang, you finally came!”

“Are you alright?” Mu Yangyang came up closer to her and looked at her emotionlessly.

Xiao Chuhe shook her head while smiling and said, “I'll be alright as soon as you're here. Please give them the money because that's all they want!”

At this moment, the man who brought her in just now held out his arm to interrupt the conversation and said, “That's enough. Where's the money?”

“The time that you gave me was too short, and I couldn't get that much cash.” Mu Yangyang said calmly, “Since you know that I'm the Young Mistress of the Mu family, you should also know that the Mu family has a global limited black card. Can I give the card to you?”

The man's face darkened as he said, “Are you trying to fool me and think that I'm an idiot? If I were to take the black card, you will surely freeze the card and call the police to arrest me!”

Mu Yangyang was slightly taken aback. That was indeed her thought!

A lackey behind the man suddenly came up to him and said something.

The man who was wearing a mask pointed at her and said, “I can let go of this old woman, but you will have come with us to withdraw the money.”

“Deal.” Mu Yangyang signified her agreement by nodding her head, but she never once glanced at Xiao Chuhe.

After releasing Xiao Chuhe, she looked at Mu Yangyang and said nervously, “Yangyang, be careful.”

And with that, she ran out of the garage.

Mu Yangyang quirked her lips but said nothing.

When she took out her black card, the man appeared like he was just about to take it when he suddenly moved his hand towards the back of her head and knocked her out.

Before Mu Yangyang could say anything, she felt the lights suddenly go out as she lost her consciousness. Just before she passed out, flashbacks of today's events went through her mind.

When she realized that something had not seemed quite right at that time, it was already too late.

Soon after, she slowly regained consciousness and realized that she had been transferred to another location.

She could vaguely hear someone talking but it sounded quite muffled to her.

“The ones who hired us have the surname of Mu as well?”

“They are a family!”

“What kind of hatred do they have... if we treat her... will the Mu family cause us trouble later?”

“Do you still remember that Madam Mo was kidnapped more than ten years ago.... they kept their lips

sealed too. A wealthy family like theirs only cares about their reputation....”

Mu Yangyang's body tensed up and trembled. It suddenly felt so cold that she could feel it in her bones. Everything made sense now.

When she went to the Mu family house and smashed Mu Yumei's bowl, Mu Yumei didn't get angry.

And when Mu Yumei stopped her from reporting to the police.

Mu Yangyang was too nervous at that time since it was a life-and-death matter. Even though she had given up on restoring her relationship with Xiao Chuhe, she still couldn't just stand by and watch her die.

After all, she was still rather naive and was no match for Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei.

“Boss, she's awake!” The one who was talking realized that Mu Yangyang had woken up.

The look Mu Yangyang had on her face was cold as ice. It didn't seem that she was actually being restrained by others when she said, “I've heard everything that you said. Did Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei hire you?”

One of the men sneered, “Why do you care? You're halfway to hell anyway.”

“I don't wish to die without knowing anything.” Mu Yangyang was carefully observing the surroundings when she was talking.

She realized that they were now in the living room of a house. In it was a couch and a dining table, and she was being tied to a chair tightly, so much so that her body was sore.

“What's gonna change even if we tell you this? Yes, they hired us. Don't blame us after you die. It's just another unlucky day” Since the man thought that Mu Yangyang was pretty, he was quite keen on conversing with her.

That's just my luck.

She had totally underestimated Mu Yumei and her father.

What's Xiao Chuhe' role in this kidnapping?

Was she aware of Mu Yumei's plot since the beginning, yet was willing to help her get my black card to the extent that she knew that she may die?

Another man came closer, looked at Mu Yangyang with prurient curiosity, and said, “Don't waste your time talking to her. Finish it as soon as possible and leave Luyang City! Which one of us should go first?”

“Boss, you should go first!”

At that instant, Mu Yangyang's heart paced fast as she tried hard to wriggle free instinctively. Alas, it was too tight, and she couldn't move at all.

When Mu Yumei wanted to harm her the last time when she was in the Purple Golden Club, I was lucky and managed to escape. But now...

No! I can't give up just like that.

Mu Yangyang forced herself to be composed, then she looked up with a firm gaze, and said, “Do you really think that the Mo family is a pushover? Did anyone who participated in Madam Mo's kidnap survive?”

The 'Madam Mo' that they mentioned just now should be Mo Chenhao's mother.

As she realized that both of them hesitated, Mu Yangyang continued, “Even if Mu Yumei paid you handsomely, you might not have the chance to spend the money anyway. If you let me go now and leave Luyang City, I'm sure that the Mu family won't cause you any trouble after this.”

“Humph, this chick is trying to threaten us!”

“I don't really plan to live a long life. Even if the Mu family doesn't cause me any trouble, the police still won't let me off the hook. Since I haven't slept with such a beauty like you, I must do it with you this time...”

As the man spoke, he held out his hand and tugged at Mu Yangyang's dress.

Mu Yangyang's face turned pale.

Ok. Calm down. There must be another way out.

Since Mu Yangyang's puffer jacket had a zipper, the kidnapper pulled off her jacket and was about to reach down right away.

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Right at that time, Mu Yangyang struggled and wriggled with all her might, then fell off the chair.

“Damn!” The kidnapper yelled and kicked Mu Yangyang's belly. He then grabbed her hair and was about to pull her up.

The kick was so intense that Mu Yangyang broke a cold sweat.

She didn't think much other than to avoid the kidnapper's disgusting arm.

Before the kidnappers could pull her up by her hair, someone had kicked down the door from the other side.

Slam! The noise shocked all those who were in the room.

Her hair had been pulled so tight that it felt like her scalps were being ripped off her head. Yet, Mu Yangyang bit her lips to endure the pain. She glanced towards the door with the only ounce of energy she had left, and saw someone familiar.

Instantly, emotions washed over her like waves, and tears streamed down her face.

Even though she shed tears, she didn't whine at all. Instead, she smiled at the person at the door and said, "Mo Zhenxuan, you're here."

The moment she saw "Mo Zhenxuan", Mu Yangyang realized that the only motivation for her was knowing that a certain someone would come and save her.

And that 'someone' would be none other than "Mo Zhenxuan".

When Mo Chenhao saw what was happening, he clenched his fists as he cast a murderous look at them.

The two kidnappers asked nervously, "Who... who are you?"

When that certain 'Mu' instructed them to kidnap Mu Yangyang, they didn't mention that a person like him would come to save her!

"You can ask me this question again in your next life." Mo Chenhao walked steadily towards them and said intimidatingly, "That's cause you won't have the chance to know it in this lifetime."

After he finished, he picked up his pace and charged towards them. Before they could even react, they had been thrown to the ground and were curling up in pain.

After that, Mo Chenhao bent down and helped Mu Yangyang up with the chair. Then, he quickly untied her.

Even though he looked emotionless, the murderous aura from him would send chills down somebody's spine.

Mu Yangyang was a little worried when she realized that no one had followed "Mo Zhenxuan".

In other words, "Mo Zhenxuan" came here alone.

"Mo Zhenxuan" asked, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. But why did you come alone?" Even though she didn't know how he had managed to locate her, she still felt that it was very dangerous for him to come alone.

"Cause it's more than enough."

Mo Chenhao slightly lowered his eyes when he talked, making it difficult for others to read his thoughts.

Then, he said to her in a commanding tone, "Wait for me outside."

Since he appeared very confident, Mu Yangyang was slightly relieved. However, as soon as she wanted to lift her leg, she realized that her body had gone limp and that she could no longer walk.

Even though she pretended to stay calm, her body refused to obey.

She was terrified.

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao pulled off his necktie and used it to blindfold her. Then, he sat her on the chair and pushed it to one corner.

After that, he whispered in her ear, "It'll be over soon."

Soon, Mu Yangyang could hear sounds of people fighting and shrieking in pain. At one point, she even smelled... blood.

As the smell of blood got more intense over time, their shrieks of pain gradually subsided and even stopped.

Finally, the room fell silent.

Just then, "Mo Zhenxuan" held tightly onto Mu Yangyang's hand and said, "Alright. Let's go."

When Mu Yangyang was just about to take off the blindfold, "Mo Zhenxuan" stopped her.

"Let's talk after this. Follow me."

Since Mu Yangyang was blindfolded, all she could see was darkness when "Mo Zhenxuan" held her hand and walked. However, she felt safer than ever before.

And that reaction even surprised her.

When they walked out the door, "Mo Zhenxuan" reached out to pull off the blindfold.

Mu Yangyang blinked her eyes a few times before her vision started to focus.

Even though the sunlight was ebbing away, she could still roughly see the withered grass around them.

They were still in the countryside, but the only difference was the change in location.

Their hands are still clasped tightly together; with her cold hands clinging onto “Mo Zhenxuan”'s warm ones.

This time, Mu Yangyang didn't think about avoiding him nor resisted him as they walked hand in hand.

Just for once...

Before leaving the place, she turned around with lingering fear to peek into the building through the half-opened door. She saw the two kidnappers weltering in blood, and one of them was staring eerily back at her, as he had died unwillingly.

Died unwillingly?

Mu Yangyang was taken aback by her own thoughts. The two of them were... beaten to death by “Mo Zhenxuan”?

When “Mo Zhenxuan” noticed that something was wrong, he turned over to look at her. Just as she was still engrossed in her own thoughts, he had picked her up and carried her in his arms.

“You... I can walk on my own.” Mu Yangyang recollected her thoughts and wrapped her arms around his neck instinctively.

“Mo Zhenxuan” still remained silent.

Mu Yangyang realized that he hadn't said much from the moment he appeared until now.

And with that, “Mo Zhenxuan” carried Mu Yangyang into the car.

Mu Yangyang had many questions to ask him. However, as it was so warm inside the car and with “Mo Zhenxuan” beside her, she could finally relax after a long day. Then, she felt tired and soon fell asleep.

Only when Mo Chenhao had driven the car away from the place for quite a distance, did he notice her asleep right beside him.

She didn't seem to have suffered a lot. Apart from her slightly messy hair, there were no bruises on her arms and face.

She was safe and sound, yet what happened scared the hell out of him.

Kidnappers are the most despicable.

They deserve to die.

His phone suddenly rang when he was lost in thoughts.

It was Shi Ye.

“Young Master, where are you?” Shi Ye sounded rather anxious as he heard that his Young Master drove off without anyone knowing where he had headed to.

Mo Chenhao commanded him in his deep voice, “I’ll send a location to you. Please finish up the mess.”

Shi Ye was shocked at his request, but he replied obediently, “Yes.’

It was very warm after the heater had been turned up, so much so that Mu Yangyang eventually woke up.

Since she didn’t see “Mo Zhenxuan”, she turned around to look out the window and noticed a tall, blurry figure.

Mu Yangyang opened the car door and shivered as soon as the cold wind in the dead of the winter’s night blew towards her.

After noticing something moving at the corner of his eyes, “Mo Zhenxuan” turned around and said, “Don’t get out of the car. I’ll be back once I finish smoking.