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In the darkness, “Mo Zhenxuan”'s voice sounded hoarse, and it was eerily similar to “Mo Chenhao”'s.

Right beside him, Mu Yangyang was stunned for a second. She felt that “Mo Zhenxuan” was behaving quite unusually tonight.

She was the one who had been kidnapped, but after a good night's sleep, she felt a lot better than before. However, “Mo Zhenxuan” seemed to be quite cranky and she could sense his gloomy aura.

The feeling of unable to grasp what he was thinking about scared her.

Mu Yangyang hesitated for a second and went down the car.

Then, she stood behind “Mo Zhenxuan” and asked in a soft voice, “What's wrong?”

“Mo Zhenxuan” did not answer her. Instead, he put out the cigarette in his hand and turned around.

Although Mu Yangyang could not see his face clearly in the night, she felt an oppressive vibe coming towards her, and she knew that it came from him.

Suddenly, the man in front of her lowered his head and kissed her lips.

His lips pressed hard onto hers, and his breath was so hot that she had goosebumps all over her body.

Then, she came back to her senses and pushed “Mo Zhenxuan”'s away.

Unlike previously, he did not let go of her when she pushed him away, but he had tightened his grip around her waist, that she could not even move an inch.

Naturally, it would be hard for a woman to break free from a man's clutch; Mu Yangyang's struggles were useless. She could only remain helplessly in his arms as his kiss became rougher.

Only when the two were gasping for air then did “Mo Zhenxuan” let go of her.

Mu Yangyang's knees buckled, and she nearly slid to the floor when he let go of her. “Mo Zhenxuan” held onto her and carried her into the car.

Soon after, “Mo Zhenxuan” entered the car from the other side and started the engine without saying anything else.

After a while, Mu Yangyang calmed down. Although she was angry with “Mo Zhenxuan”'s actions, she held back her anger. The two of them kept silent as they returned to the villa.

Back at the villa, it was brightly lit up, and there were bodyguards everywhere.

This startled Mu Yangyang. "What happened?"

It could not be that Mo Chenhao had gathered the bodyguards to look for me when he realized that I was missing, could it?

On the other hand, "Mo Zhenxuan" who had just harassed her ignored her as if he did not hear her. He just walked into the villa.

Mu Yangyang followed behind him and looked at his towering figure. She felt that "Mo Zhenxuan" had become more and more unpredictable each time.

When they entered, "Mo Zhenxuan" went straight upstairs.

Mu Yangyang felt more relieved the moment she entered the villa. When her anxiety dissipated, she realized that she was actually starving.

A bodyguard saw her walking into the kitchen and hurriedly asked her, "Ma'am, what do you want to eat? I'll make it for you."

"There's no need to trouble yourself. Anything's fine." She was starving, and she felt like she could eat a horse.

Though she had asked the bodyguards not to trouble himself, they had still served her a table full of food.

She could not think of anything else as her mind was preoccupied with her hunger, so she picked up the chopsticks and started eating.

In the midst of eating, she raised her head to find "Mo Zhenxuan" sitting opposite her.

One of the bodyguards hurriedly took a set of utensils for him.

Mu Yangyang asked, "You haven't eaten?"

"Mo Zhenxuan" had an indifferent tone as he said, "I didn't have the time."

Indeed. "Mo Zhenxuan" had spent all this time looking for her, that he had lost track of time.

Right across the table, "Mo Zhenxuan" looked like he just had a shower. He had changed into fresh new clothes, and his hair was still a bit damp.

By now, Mu Yangyang was almost full. She placed her chopsticks down and said in a serious tone, "Thank you... for saving me again."

There was a feeling welling up in her chest, and it was something that she could not describe.

She had been trying to keep a distance from "Mo Zhenxuan" the entire time, but he had been saving her again and again. Her ties with "Mo Zhenxuan" could not easily be severed by now.

"Don't be so stupid next time." "Mo Zhenxuan" said without looking up, and she could not hear any emotions in his voice.

Mu Yangyang's expression darkened, and she laughed at herself. "I was indeed too stupid."

"But what could I do? She's still my mother. I can't just leave her be. No matter how terrible she was, I didn't expect her to gang up with someone else to lie to me and..."

Mu Yangyang started sobbing.

Then, she stopped talking. Her jaw clenched tight as she tried to drown her own emotions.

"Mo Zhenxuan" raised his head and looked at her. Then, as if he had thought of something and slowly said, "Not all mothers are like yours. My mother was a good mother."

Mu Yangyang looked up in shock. Did "Mo Zhenxuan" just try to console me?

When she thought he was going to keep talking, he lowered his head and continued eating. It was as if nothing had happened at all.

That night, Mu Yangyang had nightmares when she fell asleep.

She woke early and made breakfast, but she was not in the mood to eat. So she sat on the couch in the living room and watched the television instead.

She was not in a rush to look for answers with the Mu family.

Plus, she knew that even if she had gone to them, Mu Yumei would not admit to it.

Buzz.

Her phone vibrated.

Mu Yangyang looked at the caller ID. It was Shen Yu.

She had called Shen Yu yesterday, but she did not tell her everything in detail. She only vaguely told her

some things, so Shen Yu did not know that something had happened to her yesterday.

The reason that “Mo Zhenxuan” was there to save her, was because Shen Yu had made a call to Gu Zhiyan.

“Do you want to come out shopping? I'm going to be traveling for our premiere in just a few days.”

Mu Yangyang said, “Sure.”

She went into her room to change then went downstairs. There she saw “Mo Zhenxuan”.

“Where are you going?” “Mo Zhenxuan” looked at the bag in her hand and knew that she was going out.

“With my friend.” She added without his prompting, “It's with Yu, the girl you've seen before.”

After saying that, Mu Yangyang felt that it was weird to have explained this to “Mo Zhenxuan”.

“Mo Zhenxuan” stood up and took the keys. “Let me send you.”

At first, Mu Yangyang wanted to reject him, but it was as if “Mo Zhenxuan” had read her thoughts, “My cousin asked me to send you if I'm free.”

Mu Yangyang no longer had that shine in her eyes when he mentioned Mo Chenhao.

When something happened to her yesterday, it was “Mo Zhenxuan” who had come to her rescue. She did not see Mo Chenhao when she returned to the villa, and she did not even hear a single word of concern from him.

She thought that she had already shown her sincerity the entire time, but Mo Chenhao did not even want to meet her.

If that was what it was, then they should just remain emotionally distant as well.

The two of them would just go on with their own lives, without bothering the other.

She had been living her life this way since young. Thus, it did not matter if Mo Chenhao was just another person like that in her life.

When she thought about it this way, Mu Yangyang felt relieved. She walked towards “Mo Zhenxuan” and tilted her head cheekily, “If it's your cousin's command, it's alright if you don't send me. If it's because you're free and you want to do it, then thanks for the offer.”

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When “Mo Zhenxuan” heard Mu Yangyang's words, he was a bit dumbfounded. He looked at her for a while and pondered, then he said, “Let's go.”

Mu Yangyang followed behind him with mixed feelings.

Everyone would be easily swayed by their emotions. Now when she looked at “Mo Zhenxuan”, she did not dislike him as much anymore. Instead, she felt a sense of gratitude and admiration towards him. She thought to herself silently. If only he is not Mo Chenhao's cousin... if only I did not marry Mo Chenhao...

However, this question made her return back to square one.

If she had not married Mo Chenhao, she would have never met with “Mo Zhenxuan” in the first place.

This was an unsolvable question. Fate was cruel and ridiculous, and she could not do anything about it.

The two entered the car, and “Mo Zhenxuan” suddenly asked her, “How are you planning to get the black card back?”

Mu Yangyang smiled. “Of course I'll have a plan.”

“Aren't you afraid that my cousin would hold you accountable for this?” “Mo Zhenxuan” asked, eager to hear her answer.

“If he really wanted to hold me accountable, he would have done so yesterday.” The smile on Mu Yangyang's face slowly disappeared. “He had been so generous, so I must get the card back to return it to him.”

She had thought that Mo Chenhao had given her that card as his acknowledgment of her status.

In the end, it seemed like it was because he did not care much about that black card.

Instantly, Mo Chenhao caught the keyword in her sentence—“return it to him”.

Back then when he bought her the phone, she would only gladly accept it when he mentioned that it was from “Mo Chenhao”.

When he had given her the black card, not only did she not want it, she had also wanted to return it to “Mo Chenhao”. And only when “Mo Chenhao” told her to keep the card, she used it once.

Before today, she had accepted Mo Chenhao's gifts happily.

And now, she wanted to return the black card to Mo Chenhao.

Had she lost her patience with the “Mo Chenhao” that she had never met? And focused on “Mo

Zhenxuan" instead?

Instead of making him happy, the thought made his expression turn gloomy.

Shen Yu had earned a lot as an actress, but it was quite a task for her to spend it.

Every time she went shopping, she would spend hundreds of thousands. Sometimes, she would even spend millions.

Although Mu Yangyang's concept of a budget was far different from Shen Yu's, she felt that anything was fine as long as she was spending her own money.

After shopping for the entire day, Mu Yangyang dragged Shen Yu for an early dinner before they went their separate ways in the evening.

Back home, Mu Yangyang saw "Mo Zhenxuan" the moment she stepped foot into the villa.

"Have you eaten? If you haven't, I'll cook for you now." She had been reminding herself to cook for "Mo Zhenxuan", and that was why she had rushed home.

It was only six in the evening.

"Mo Zhenxuan" looked up in surprise.

But he quickly covered it up with a cough and said seriously, "No."

The bodyguard who had been standing aside saw everything and he stifled a laugh. He definitely would not be the one to tell Ma'am that the Young Master had just come from dinner at Jinding.

After Mu Yangyang finished cooking, she placed a serving onto a plate and told the bodyguard to send it to Mo Chenhao.

If "Mo Zhenxuan" had not eaten, Mo Chenhao must not have eaten as well.

After that, she returned to her room.

Mo Chenhao sat in front of the dining table and looked at the plates of dishes in front of him. He asked the bodyguard who was pouring water for him, "What change did you notice in Ma'am?"

The bodyguard thought for a while and answered honestly, "Ma'am used to ask whether Young Master is home or not when she returns, but she didn't do that today."

The "Young Master" that the bodyguard mentioned was the "Mo Chenhao" that supposedly had never appeared.

After finishing his sentence, the bodyguard felt like his words were too confusing, so he tried to further explain. "The Young Master that I said isn't you, but that 'Young Master', Ma'am..."

The more he explained, the more confused he got.

"I get it. You can leave." Mo Chenhao cut off his words and gestured for him to leave the dining room.

It was Monday the next day.

Mu Yangyang woke early and put on her makeup.

When she went downstairs, Shi Ye was already waiting for her.

Mu Yangyang looked around, but she did not see "Mo Zhenxuan". She walked in front of Shi Ye and said to him, "It's been too troublesome for you. I'll go to work by myself."

She then turned and left.

That left Shi Ye speechless.

It was not troublesome for him at all. In fact, he thought that the easiest job was to pick Ma'am to and from work.

After Mu Yangyang left, Mo Chenhao, who had been watching everything from the second-floor stairways, finally came down.

"Young Master." Shi Ye lowered his head slightly in respect. He knew that Mo Chenhao had overheard the conversation just now, and so he did not make any further explanations.

Mo Chenhao looked at the doorway and an ambiguous expression appeared on his face.

"Let her be."

He thought that Mu Yangyang was about to find out about his identity. However, it turned out she was starting to distance herself from Mo Chenhao instead.

In the meantime, Mu Yangyang had taken a cab to Mu Corporation.

She went down the cab and stood in front of the Mu Corporation building. Her beautiful face had a cold and determined expression on it. She looked exceptionally confident.

Mu Yangyang was favored by fortune, and she was back.

Mu Yangyang lifted her foot to walk into the building. The other employees who walked past her could not help but stare at her.

They had all realized that there was something different about Mu Yangyang today. Although her beautiful face had not changed, they were sure that something was different about her.

A colleague who was familiar with Mu Yangyang walked past her and greeted, "Good morning, Yangyang."

"Morning." Mu Yangyang turned her head and smiled at the colleague.

Her beautiful cat-like eyes turned crescent, and her lips were a shade of rose-red against her fair skin. Her facial features were delicate as usual.

The passers-by were dazed as they stared at her elegance and beauty. It took them a few seconds before they regained their senses and smiled at her.

The group entered the elevator and Mu Yangyang started chatting with them. "How were your weekends? Did you go out?"

"I went out with my children to the theme park..."

"I went on a date with my boyfriend."

"I see! Here I was wondering if the red dots on your neck were mosquito bites!"

"What are you talking about?"

The group chatted merrily, and Mu Yangyang stopped. She just smiled and pressed the button.

Just as the elevator door closed, it opened again.

And in came Mu Yumei.

The moment she entered, the merry conversation stopped, and the elevator quieted down.

Mu Yumei looked at those who were in the elevator arrogantly, and she did not notice Mu Yangyang. Since Mu Yangyang had been the first to enter, she was standing in a corner behind the crowd.

Mu Yangyang looked at Mu Yumei and realized that the coat she was wearing was the latest coat from an expensive brand she saw in the mall yesterday. It cost almost a million.

Right then, Mu Yangyang smiled as she said slowly, "Good morning, Yumei."

The elevator was slowly going up, and it was dead silent. Plus, Mu Yangyang had not spoken loudly just now, and her voice had echoed in the elevator, so it sounded creepy.

Mu Yumei turned her head in disbelief. When she saw Mu Yangyang, Mu Yumei's face lost its color in an instant.

It was as if she had seen a monster. She took a step back and stumbled. If she had not gripped onto the railing, she would probably be on the floor by now. Then she stared at Mu Yangyang with her eyes wide open in shock and asked, "Why are you here? Aren't you..."

When she realized that she was in the elevator with other staff around, she immediately calmed herself down and said, "Oh it's Yangyang. You're quite early today, aren't you?"

When Mu Yangyang started talking, the people surrounding her had quietly moved away from her.

Mu Yangyang stared at Mu Yumei and said quietly, "I'm indeed earlier than Yumei."

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Mu Yumei felt her hair stand up on the back of her neck, and she stiffened from Mu Yangyang's stare.

She wanted to make herself appear calm, so she tried to smile, but the terror in her eyes was too obvious. And with her face twisted into a strange expression, it was as if she was having an epileptic episode.

Everyone in the elevator had noticed Mu Yumei's unusual behavior, but no one made a sound.

Mu Yangyang slowly walked over to Mu Yumei, with one hand holding on to Mu Yumei's arm and the other touching her coat. Her voice was coated with envy as she said, "Yumei, this is new, right? It looks pretty and expensive."

If they were in another place and time, Mu Yumei would definitely want to show her coat off. However, the person in front of her was Mu Yangyang, who she thought had died. Her mind did not even form the thought of showing off.

Furthermore, the coat she was wearing was bought using Mu Yangyang's black card.

"It's... It's not very expensive." Mu Yangyang's arm hooked onto hers, and Mu Yumei felt like she was tangled by a cobra. She was afraid that if she moved, she would be bitten and poisoned by its venom.

"But I don't think it's that expensive for Yumei. I saw this coat at the mall yesterday. It cost more than nine hundred thousand, and you had to pre-order the coat to buy it. An average person wouldn't be able to afford this..."

Mu Yumei had indeed pre-ordered the coat, and that meant that they had been planning to get the

black card from Mu Yangyang all along.

In the eyes of the outsider, Mu Yangyang was just holding onto Mu Yumei and being envious of her sister's new clothes. However, only Mu Yumei and Mu Yangyang knew that she was actually scared out of her wits.

Mu Yangyang was satisfied with Mu Yumei's reaction. This was the exact reaction that a guilty person should have.

Ding!

The elevator reached its designated floor and the door swung open.

Mu Yumei wanted to get out, but she did not dare to move because Mu Yangyang was still clinging on to her.

The rest in the elevator saw that Mu Yumei was not moving, but they did not dare to go out before her.

Mu Yangyang pretended to be surprised and said, "Yumei, what are you thinking about? Why aren't you going out yet? Everyone's waiting for you!" She said as she dragged Mu Yumei out.

When she went out, she even turned around and said, "See you later."

Only when she reached Mu Yumei's office and locked the door then did Mu Yangyang let go of Mu Yumei.

"Yumei seemed to be afraid of me? This will make it difficult for me. Others would think that I'm bullying you." With every sentence Mu Yangyang said, she took a step forward, and Mu Yumei took a step back.

Mu Yangyang sneered and grabbed onto Mu Yumei's collar. Her voice sounded cruel as she said, "Don't be afraid. I've always been such a good girl listening to Yumei. How would I dare to bully you?"

When she thought about it, she no longer felt fearful.

Mu Yumei pushed aside Mu Yangyang's hands and acted confused, "Mu Yangyang, have you gone mad? Why are you telling me all sorts of nonsense early in the morning?"

As she spoke, she walked towards her desk and sat down with a bossy attitude. "Alright, it's working hours now. You should return to your cubicle. You can look for me after work if you have anything to say."

This was just as she had anticipated. Mu Yangyang was not surprised that Mu Yumei would pretend as if nothing had happened.

“Alright, I'll come after work.” Mu Yangyang smiled and turned to leave.

The moment the door closed behind Mu Yangyang, Mu Yumei threw her documents onto the floor in frustration.

How could Mu Yangyang appear perfectly fine today!

To get Mu Yangyang's black card, Mu Yumei and her father had thought up a kidnapping plan that took place last Saturday.

They planned to first get the card, then let the two kidnapers leave Huyang City. Even if Mu Yangyang had learned about their involvement in the incident, she would not be able to do anything to them because there was no evidence.

However, Mu Yumei really despised Mu Yangyang, so she would not have let her go so easily.

She had secretly bribed the two kidnapers to enjoy their time with Mu Yangyang, and only kill her after they were done with her.

The two kidnapers were wanted criminals; they were ruthless men that did not fear death. After the incident, Mu Yumei had never once contacted them to ask about the outcome because she was afraid that their meeting would leave evidence behind. She thought that Mu Yangyang had nowhere to run, so naturally, she would not expect them to fail!

Mu Yangyang is no longer the same person as she was in the past; if she found out that I am the one behind this incident, she would never let me forget it!

After Mu Yangyang left Mu Yumei's office, she went to look for Mu Liyan.

That father-daughter duo must have been behind the kidnapping last Saturday. Mu Yumei would not be able to achieve this by herself.

Mu Yangyang knocked on the door and Mu Liyan's voice came from inside. “Come in.”

She pushed the door and went in as Mu Liyan raised his head to look at her.

When he saw Mu Yangyang, there was a hint of surprise that flashed across his eyes, but he was not afraid.

And that meant Mu Liyan did not know about what the kidnapers had tried to do to her after that.

Mu Liyan stood up and asked, “Yangyang, are you alright?”

“I'm fine. How's my mother?” Mu Yangyang walked over, and the expressions on her face were hard to

read.

When Mu Liyan heard no mention of the kidnapping incident, he thought that she did not know about it. Thus, he gave her a gentle smile and asked, "She's fine. She'll be sending lunch here in the afternoon. Would you like to join us?"

Mu Yangyang nodded. "Sure."

In the afternoon, Xiao Chuhe did come to Mu Corporation to send lunch to Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei.

When she saw Mu Yangyang, her expression changed. "Yangyang is here..."

"I haven't had mother's cooking for quite a while. I heard from father that you were sending lunch here, so I came to have some free food." Mu Yangyang said and stared at Xiao Chuhe with an ambiguous half-smile.

"My cooking is just alright..." Xiao Chuhe said as she poured the food out and avoided Mu Yangyang's gaze.

At that instant, she knew that Xiao Chuhe knew about the kidnapping incident.

Why else would she look guilty?

Mu Yangyang did not really feel upset, but merely disappointed.

She had to face the fact that her own mother had never loved her in these twenty-two years.

And that she never had a place in her mother's heart.

It was hard for her to swallow down the fact that Xiao Chuhe would truly do anything for Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei.

But Mu Yumei was right. She was just a pathetic girl who was unloved by her own mother.

Mu Yangyang lowered her head and chuckled, "I've never really had your food, so I don't remember what it tastes like."

Xiao Chuhe was stunned for a moment, then she turned to look at Mu Liyan.

Mu Liyan gave her a look of reassurance and shook his head.

That made Xiao Chuhe feel relieved.

Ever since the incident last Saturday, she had realized that Mu Yangyang actually cared a lot about her.

After all, she had given up such an important black card without hesitation.

If she was that important to Mu Yangyang, that meant that if Mu Liyan would be able to ask Mu Yangyang to do whatever he requested her to.

And if she was able to help Mu Liyan, that would make him happier, and in return, she would be treated better.

When Xiao Chuhe thought about it, a smile appeared on her face. She then reached out to put some meat in Mu Yangyang's bowl and said gently, "Do eat more today."

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"Thank you." Mu Yangyang gave a faint smile to Xiao Chuhe.

Although Mu Yangyang was thanking her, Xiao Chuhe felt that there was something else behind the smile. There was something about those bright eyes of hers that seemed to penetrate every thought of theirs.

As Xiao Chuhe thought about it, she trembled, and her chopsticks fell onto the ground.

Mu Yangyang bent down to pick her chopsticks up, and said, "Mom, you have to hold the chopsticks tighter. If you drop it the next time, I might not be around you to pick it up for you."

Her tone was soft and gentle, but it sounded different in Xiao Chuhe's ears.

Xiao Chuhe frowned for a second but smiled again. "It's just an accident."

"Is it?" Mu Yangyang smiled in disbelief and stood up. "I'm done, I'll be leaving now."

She had only eaten a spoonful of rice.

Mu Liyan watched Mu Yangyang leave the office as he frowned. He felt that there was definitely something odd going on with Mu Yangyang.

The moment Mu Yangyang left Mu Liyan's office, her expression changed into a cold, bitter one.

She had realized Xiao Chuhe's intentional buttering up, but she no longer felt anything for her.

She had been lying to herself for so many years.

If Xiao Chuhe had a bit of love for her, she would have bought clothes for her at least once, not to mention that she would not have kneeled to beg her to marry Mo Chenhao in place of Mu Yumei.

Xiao Chuhe was only trying to please her because she had realized her importance to Mu Yangyang.

If this had happened in the past, she might have already forgiven Xiao Chuhe.

However, after a great disappointment. She was numb to Xiao Chuhe's buttering up.

From now on, she no longer cared about Xiao Chuhe.

No one could be betrayed again and again, and still be able to pretend as if nothing had happened.

Mu Yangyang walked to an empty corner and sent a message to the paparazzi that Shen Yu had introduced her: The Mu Corporation new kitchen towel has terrible quality, and it contains harmful toxins.

The main products of Mu Corporation were household items. And it just so happened that two years ago, their products were exposed for their terrible quality, but the news was quickly covered up.

At that time, she was still in high school. After seeing the news, she had secretly gone to the Mu Corporation factories and checked. Indeed, there were some problems with their manufacturing process.

The paparazzi that Shen Yu had introduced was a reliable one, and he was more professionally ethical than his peers.

Although he was a paparazzi, he could still sell the news to other media platforms.

Soon after, a message came back: Are you sure?

Mu Yangyang replied: I'm sure, but you'd need to go to the factory to take photos of it yourself. I'll send the address to you. The paparazzi were good with disguises and taking sneaky photos.

A reply came back: Sure!

As they were in-laws with the Mo family, the Mu family had a certain value to their news. That was why the paparazzi had agreed to it.

Mu Yangyang kept her phone and walked towards her cubicle.

Halfway there, she met with Mu Yumei, who had just returned from lunch.

Although Xiao Chuhe often sent lunch to the company, Mu Yumei was sick of Xiao Chuhe's food, so she would rather go out to eat.

Just then, Mu Yumei called out arrogantly, "Didn't you want to learn from me? I'll be having a meeting later, so you should come and listen."

By now, Mu Yumei had already regained her composure. She believed that the Mu Yangyang she knew would not be as calm if Mu Yangyang had known that she was behind the incident. However, Mu Yumei wasn't completely sure about it, and that was why she wanted to make Mu Yangyang stay around her to observe her better.

Mu Yangyang smiled and answered, "Okay."

In the meeting room.

Mu Yangyang sat beside Mu Yumei and listened to them discuss absentmindedly.

Although she did not fully comprehend what they were discussing, she had realized that Mu Yumei was just the same.

Mu Yumei glanced at Mu Yangyang's baffled face smugly.

A fool will always be a fool!

Mu Yangyang did not mind what Mu Yumei thought about her, because she knew that all the projects in Mu Corporation would soon be stopped.

When the meeting ended, Mu Yumei asked Mu Yangyang to stay behind.

"You can't even understand the contents of such a simple meeting! I'd say you better stick to your marketing department!" Mu Yumei looked at Mu Yangyang arrogantly.

"Oh, sure." Mu Yangyang gave a side-eye to her and turned to leave.

The thing that irritated Mu Yumei the most was Mu Yangyang's dismissal.

She looked at Mu Yangyang's retreating figure with hatred. She did not believe that Mu Yangyang's luck would always be this good. One day, she would be able to step over her body!

Mu Yangyang returned to her cubicle and searched the net, but she did not find any news related to Mu Corporation.

Did the paparazzi not find anything? Had he not gone to the factories yet?

But soon enough, Mu Yangyang had gotten her answer.

Just before their working hours ended, the company called for an emergency meeting.

The atmosphere in the company instantly became tense. The phones kept ringing, and it was chaotic in

the office.

Since Mu Yangyang was still new to the project department, she had only been doing bits and pieces. However, her colleagues did not instruct her to do much as she was usually friendly to them, and she did have a complicated status.

Thus, Mu Yangyang became the person who did the least during the chaos.

She slowly took out her phone to search the web and saw the headlines that talked about a company's shady business.

Shocking News: A Reporter Entering A Large Household Items Company And Revealing the Shady Deeds

“When we're talking about Huyang City's household items, we can't help but think about Mu Corporation. Today, our reporter had bravely entered one of the factories to reveal the shady deeds that the company had been doing behind the scenes... Most of the raw materials had been collected from the trash dump... which would be a great danger to the human body...”

Mu Yangyang skimmed through the article and soon reached the comment section.

“I've been using their household items for the past decade, but I've stopped these two years. As for my reason, I'm sure those who had used it would know...”

“I just bought their new household set; can I get a refund?”

“Does everyone still remember the person in that indecent video? It seemed like she was the daughter of this company's chairman. If his daughter is like this, what are you expecting from his products?”

“I agree with your words.”

“Ditto.”

“Same! I knew a company like this would be exposed eventually!”

“.....”

The comment that mentioned Mu Yumei's indecent video had thousands of comments under it. And it had successfully made the audience feel disgusted about Mu Corporation.

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Mu Yangyang looked at the comment again.

Since she had already experienced the internet wars with Mu Yumei for the past few months, she realized that the comment below seemed too intentional, as a quarter of the comments were made by

fake accounts.

Instantly, Shen Yu popped up in her mind.

She took a screenshot of the comment and sent it to Shen Yu as she asked: Did you type this comment and bought the fake accounts?

Shen Yu replied instantly: Holy shit! How did you find that out? Tell me, did you install a stalking app on my phone?

Mu Yangyang laughed and answered: Instincts.

Shen Yu: More like sixth sense! Although, why didn't you ask me to expose Mu Corporation? I can buy fake accounts to help you!

Shen Yu never changed; she was still the same girl that loved to stir up trouble.

Mu Yangyang: Don't get involved. I can deal with this myself. You're a public figure; someone might dig this up and make this public.

Mu Yangyang was genuinely worried about Shen Yu. If someone had something against her, her involvement would be disastrous for her.

Shen Yu: Don't worry. No one will find out because I covered my tracks well. Speak no further. I'm going to log into another account to watch the drama unfold. Let's have dinner as a celebration tonight.

Celebration?

Mu Yangyang could not help but laughed as she logged out of the chatroom.

A colleague beside her turned to Mu Yangyang and asked, "Yangyang, the department's having a meeting. Why are you still here?"

"I'm coming."

Mu Yangyang kept her phone in her pocket and slowly followed the crowd into the meeting room.

To her surprise, the person who called for the meeting was the deputy manager, not Mu Yumei.

The deputy manager looked serious as she said, "Everyone should call the clients that they're working with and reassure them first. For the clients that want to stop collaborating with us, try to keep them..."

Mu Yangyang twirled her hair as she listened to the meeting half-heartedly.

Mu Corporation's shady deeds in their factories being exposed would lead to their public reputation ruining. It would just be like a few years back when a milk powder brand was exposed to have contained toxic chemicals for babies. The consequences ranged from losing their position as the top brand straight to bankruptcy.

However, Mu Corporation was selling household items and not food products. So as long as their public relations department was not slacking off, they would not reach the state of bankruptcy. Regardless, their reputation would have taken a hit.

In this progressive society, a portion of society would do everything for power and money. Those who remained honest and true had gotten lesser.

Mu Yangyang's plan had been a little cruel, but if the factories under Mu Corporation had no problems, the paparazzi would not be able to find any evidence.

By the time the emergency meeting ended, it was past working hours, and almost everyone had to stay to work overtime.

Mu Yangyang did not plan to work overtime, so she took her bag and left her cubicle. Just as she was about to reach the elevator, she turned to walk towards Mu Liyan's office.

Coincidentally, the door of the office was half-opened.

Coming from the room, Mu Yumei's angry voice was heard.

“We gave the media so many benefits every year, and this is how they repay us? Father, what are we going to do? Will Mu Corporation face bankruptcy?”

When he heard the word “bankruptcy”, Mu Liyan shouted to cut her off. “Shut up! I've told you to stop messing around. Even if you want to have fun, you have to do it quietly and secretly! Someone must be intentionally coming for Mu Corporation to have found out about the factories and your news!”

“How would I have known that my photos and videos would be taken! I was just playing around for a bit. You never bothered with my hobbies! You also looked for other women. I've seen you bringing a woman who looked even younger than me into a hotel...”

Mu Yumei was in a panic, and she was angry from Mu Liyan's reprimanding, so she had started to spill everything.

And with that, Mu Yumei's words were ended with a loud slap.

Mu Yangyang quietly pushed open the door to see Mu Yumei holding onto her own face. Her voice was shrill as she said, “You hit me!”

Mu Liyan seemed to have regretted his action as he had a softer tone when he said, "Yumei..."

Mu Yumei took a step back. "Don't call my name!"

She turned to run out.

Mu Yangyang hurriedly left when she saw Mu Yumei who was about to leave.

When she was near the exit, she suddenly recalled the other time when the media surrounded the Mu Corporation building. Thus, she took out a mask from her bag and wore it.

It was her habit to prepare a mask in her bag during winter. And she had never thought that it would come in handy in this way.

When Mu Yangyang walked out, the reporters surrounded her immediately.

"Are you an employee at Mu Corporation? What position do you hold? Do the employees know about the shady business going on in the Mu Corporation factories?"

"I'm sorry. I have nothing to say." Mu Yangyang said, and she turned to see Mu Yumei walking out the door.

The gears in her head turned, and she said, "I'm sure my department's manager would be able to help with your questions."

The reporters followed her line of sight and saw Mu Yumei.

Although Mu Yangyang had an excellent figure and her bright eyes were pretty, she was dressed up so plainly that she did not look like a management staff of the company.

However, Mu Yumei was wearing an expensive coat that had appeared during fashion week. Besides, other celebrities had worn it as well, so she must hold a high post in the company to be wearing such an expensive coat.

The reporters that came were all elites. When they saw her, their eyes glinted, and instantly rushed over to surround her.

Mu Yangyang did not walk away. Instead, she retreated to a quiet corner and watched Mu Yumei surrounded by the reporters.

"May I ask what's your position in Mu Corporation? Is there anything you would like to say about the Mu Corporation factories? When is the company planning to make an announcement?"

The questions had started off related to the Mu Corporation factories.

Then someone from the crowd recognized Mu Yumei as the one in the indecent videos, and the questions changed drastically.

“May I ask if you're the one in the indecent videos that were trending on Weibo?”

“Your life is such a mess, but you are working in a managerial position in Mu Corporation?” The reporter clearly did not know that Mu Yumei was Mu Liyan's daughter.

After all, these were not reporters of the entertainment field. They only knew about the videos and nothing more.

However, there were reporters who were quick to react, and they quickly searched online for her news.

And some reporters started live-streaming in front of the Mu Corporation entrance.

“Good evening, I'm the reporter from X Times. I'm now standing at the entrance of Mu Corporation. Behind me is currently a management staff from Mu Corporation. Rumor has it was that this staff had been in an indecent video which had spread around recently. As for...”

Before the reporter could finish her words, she was pounced by Mu Yumei, who slapped her mic away.

Mu Yumei no longer cared about her reputation as she looked at them ferociously and said, “Do you know that you're talking nonsense? Can't you reporters start reporting actual news? How can you report only rumors?”

The other reporters took advantage of the opportunity and started taking photos of her.

The flashes of the camera were blinding, and Mu Yumei raised her hand to cover her face as she shouted hysterically, “Stop taking photos! I said! Stop taking them! Security! Where's the security? Chase them away!”

The reporter whose mic was slapped off by her picked up the mic and realized that it was still functional. She excitedly continued to stream live. “I've just found out that the one who slapped my mic away is the chairman's daughter, and her name is Mu Yumei...”

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Mu Yangyang's interest in watching Mu Yumei being a public embarrassment slowly faded away.

After that, she took the public transport back to the villa.

The moment she entered the house, she threw her bag aside and slumped onto the couch. She was beyond tired.

I didn't even get anything done today, so why did I feel exhausted?

Perhaps I'm just mentally exhausted.

She took out her phone and logged into Weibo. There were two hot topics at the top of the trending list that caught her attention—"Heartless Manufacturer" and "Indecent Videos and Heartless Manufacturer".

The comments were all criticisms.

Once in a while, there were a few comments that defended Mu Corporation and Mu Yumei, but they were quickly buried under the criticisms.

Soon, Mu Yangyang saw the video of Mu Yumei being surrounded by reporters at the entrance of Mu Corporation.

The Mu Yumei in the video looked like a crazy woman.

The top comment under the video was: The more I look at her, the more I think she's a really insane woman. Why else would she be able to tell the reporters shamelessly that it was just a rumor even after her indecent videos were everywhere?

I agree with you. I'm glad that I'm not a friend. Crazies won't go to jail even if they killed someone, right?

She's absolutely mad!

She looks quite pretty. How much a night for her?

Mu Yangyang placed her phone down and was no longer interested in reading the comments.

Other than the few bodyguards outside, the villa was empty. She did not know if Mo Chenhao and "Mo Zhenxuan" were at home.

Mu Yangyang thought for a second before sending a message to "Mo Zhenxuan": Are you coming home for dinner?

If "Mo Zhenxuan" was not coming home for dinner, she would not bother with cooking at all. After all, the bodyguard can cook.

On the other end, Mo Chenhao had just finished a three-hour-long meeting, and he felt tired.

Just as he sat down back in his office, he received Mu Yangyang's message.

He was about to reply when Gu Zhiyan rushed into his office excitedly.

“Chenhao, look at this!” Gu Zhiyan handed Mo Chenhao his phone.

Mo Chenhao lowered his eyes to look, and his pupils constricted. He skimmed through and said in an indifferent tone, “There had always been some problems with the factories under Mu Corporation. Any enemies they had would be able to use this to deal with Mu Corporation. However, not many companies are doing things completely honestly nowadays, so unless they’ve been forced into a corner, no one would use this against Mu Corporation.”

Gu Zhiyan nodded and said, “Do you think Old Master Mu will be returning after he hears about this news?”

“Maybe.” Mo Chenhao seemed to have thought about something as his tone turned cold.

However, Gu Zhiyan did not realize it. He asked curiously, “The exposure happened so suddenly, and there were no signs before this. Who do you think is behind this?”

Who's behind this?

Something shone in Mo Chenhao's eyes for a second, and he turned to Gu Zhiyan with an expressionless face. “I won't tell you.”

Gu Zhiyan widened his eyes. “You know who did I saw just by skimming through the news?”

Mo Chenhao ignored him and turned on his computer to search online for Mu Corporation news.

Gu Zhiyan continued asking, “Can you give me a hint? Is it one of their competitors?”

“No.” Mo Chenhao answered briefly.

The entire internet was cursing at Mu Corporation; there was nothing new about it.

Mo Chenhao stopped reading it after a few minutes.

Then he remembered that Mu Yangyang had sent him a text message earlier.

He typed a reply and sent it back to Mu Yangyang.

Gu Zhiyan was about to ask more questions, but Mo Chenhao had already taken his coat and was already heading out.

Gu Zhiyan saw Mo Chenhao texting just now, but he did not see the contents of the message.

However, the only person who would text Mo Chenhao was Mu Yangyang.

“Are you going home for dinner? I didn't drive today, so I'm going to hitch a free ride in your car to your house!” Gu Zhiyan had had a taste of Mu Yangyang's cooking, and he could not take his mind off it. He had been wanting to have another meal at Mo Chenhao's house ever since then.

Mo Chenhao turned to reject him coldly, “We're not going the same direction. No free rides.”

“Don't be so heartless. I'm just going to your house for a meal. We're buddies!”

Mo Chenhao still rejected him. “No.”

Nevertheless, Gu Zhiyan still shamelessly got into Mo Chenhao's car.

Mu Yangyang stared at the message “Mo Zhenxuan” had sent to her.

There was only a simple “okay” in the message.

As a poor person, Mu Yangyang felt the need to add “Mo Zhenxuan”'s WeChat. So if she had to message him, she could just message him using WeChat for free.

She scrolled through her contacts list, but she could not find “Mo Zhenxuan”.

He doesn't use WeChat?

Mu Yangyang placed her phone down and went to the kitchen.

Just as she finished chopping the vegetables, she heard engine sounds from outside.

It must be “Mo Zhenxuan”.

“Yangyang.”

This voice...

Mu Yangyang turned her head to see Gu Zhiyan walking into the house with a smile on his face and an ornate box in his hands.

The logo on the box was a bakery's name; it was a bakery that Shen Yu frequented.

“I didn't drive to work today, so I couldn't go home. And it just so happened that I saw Mo Chenhao, so he drove me here to stay overnight. I felt sorry for the trouble as you're going to have to cook extra, so I bought you a cake to show my sincere apologies.”

As expected of a CEO in an entertainment company, his words were slick.

However, she felt unused to Gu Zhiyan calling her “Yangyang”.

“Thank you.”

Gu Zhiyan looked handsome, and he was polite, so Mu Yangyang could only smile as she accepted the cake.

Then she took a photo of the cake and sent it to Shen Yu.

Shen Yu sent an angry emoji to her with a short message: You bought a cake without me!!!

Mu Yangyang: Gu Zhiyan bought it. It seems like he bought it at a store that someone loves frequenting. Not sure if that someone had met him...

Shen Yu: Coming to your house with a knife.

Mu Yangyang stopped teasing her, and she recalled that Shen Yu had mentioned that she wanted to celebrate with her earlier. She typed: Do you want to come for dinner?

Shen Yu: No.

Shen Yu would never come when Gu Zhiyan was around.

Gu Zhiyan had been thinking about the Mu Corporation factories the entire time. He even mentioned the news during dinner.

However, Mu Yangyang focused on eating her food and kept silent.

After a long while into the conversation, Gu Zhiyan suddenly recalled that Mu Yangyang was also part of the Mu family.

He asked her straightforwardly, “Yangyang, how's your family company doing?”

Yangyang?

Mo Chenhao narrowed his eyes and looked at Gu Zhiyan. “If you're done eating, get lost.”

A look of confusion appeared on Gu Zhiyan's face. When did I cross him again?

On the other hand, Mu Yangyang had already gotten used to Mo Chenhao's mood swings. She shook her head and said, “I'm not sure. After all, I'm just doing odd jobs for the company.”

“Mo Zhenxuan”, who had been sitting opposite her, suddenly turned to look at her.

His eyes were dark and mysterious, and in it was a hint of sharpness.

Why do I feel like Mo Zhenxuan knows that I'm lying?

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After dinner, “Mo Zhenxuan” chased Gu Zhiyan out of his house.

Gu Zhiyan held onto the door frame and shook his head, unwilling to leave. “The sky is dark now, and it's cold outside. Can't you let me stay at your house overnight?”

That sight was too much for Mu Yangyang. If she had not known that the person in front of her acting pitifully while gripping the door frame was the well-known President Gu of Sheng Ding Media, she would've guessed that he was just a possessed madman.

Gu Zhiyan sensed Mu Yangyang's stare, and he coughed before letting go of the door frame.

“Actually, it's not that cold. I'll be leaving now.”

After Gu Zhiyan left, the living room was left with Mu Yangyang and “Mo Zhenxuan”.

Mu Yangyang looked outside the door as she wondered why Mo Chenhao was not home yet.

Where does he usually go?

“I'll be going upstairs.” Mu Yangyang looked at “Mo Zhenxuan” before turning to go up the stairs.

However, “Mo Zhenxuan” suddenly called out to her.

“Mu Yangyang.”

“Yes?” Mu Yangyang paused and looked at him.

She was born fair, and under the light, her face looked like it was covered with a white veil. Her cat-like eyes stared at him, and she looked gentle.

And a bit seductive too.

“About the Mu Corporation's incident...” Mo Chenhao deliberately paused in his sentence and saw that Mu Yangyang's eyes widened anxiously before he smiled.

“Do you need any help?”

When he said the first half of his sentence, Mu Yangyang's heart skipped a beat in fear that he had

realized her involvement.

However, after hearing his second half of the sentence, her heart dropped. She forced out an unnatural smile and said, "I'm sure my father will be able to come up with a plan. After all, it's their factories that are involved. They'll have to deal with it themselves."

"Mo Zhenxuan" tilted his head sideways and answered with an ambiguous tone, "Oh."

Mu Yangyang nodded, and rushed upstairs.

She only felt relieved when she returned to her room.

After all, she was still a part of the Mu family. It was best that the people who knew about her involvement were kept to a minimum.

But since Shen Yu was her best friend, she did not need to hide this from her.

However, "Mo Zhenxuan" was a different case. No matter how much he had helped her, he was still a part of the Mo family.

The world of adults was complicated, and she found it hard to trust someone.

The next morning after Mu Yangyang woke up and walked past Mo Chenhao's study, she paused and thought to herself.

Mo Chenhao's whereabouts were too mysterious. She had not asked about Mo Chenhao these few days, and no one even bothered to inform her about his schedule. It was as if he was invisible.

It almost seemed like "Mo Zhenxuan" was the owner of the house instead.

Although Mu Yangyang felt that something suspicious was going, she stopped her train of thoughts as she still needed to go to Mu Corporation.

When Mu Yangyang reached the office and walked past the public relations department, she saw a group of people sprawled on their tables asleep. She had even met with two colleagues who had dark circles around their eyes when they were walking out from the pantry with cups of coffee.

It seemed like public relations had spent the entire night working.

Even if they had spent the entire night up, the news of Mu Corporation factories was already everywhere. And unlike Mu Yumei's indecent videos, it was not easy to cover it up.

Mu Yangyang had just sat in her cubicle when someone came to tell her that there was another meeting.

Mu Yangyang had come today intending to watch the drama unfold, so she followed the colleague to the meeting room.

And just like yesterday, the aim of the meeting was to try to keep the clients.

When the meeting ended, Mu Yangyang was about to leave with the rest when Mu Liyan's secretary came for her.

The secretary lowered her head slightly as she said, "Ms. Mu, the chairman asked for you."

"What is it?" Mu Yangyang slowly walked out of the meeting room as she asked.

The secretary recalled the last time Mu Liyan had asked her to look for Mu Yangyang, and she had left immediately. She reached out to grab her arms with a helpless tone, "Please go. The chairman hadn't slept the entire night."

"Then let go of me..." Mu Yangyang had wanted to see Mu Liyan's anxious look anyway.

She had to admit that she was not a kind person.

When they reached Mu Liyan's office, the secretary knocked on the door and said, "Mr. Mu, Ms. Mu is here."

Then she opened the door and politely gestured for her to enter.

"Thank you." Mu Yangyang smiled at the secretary and walked in as she closed the door behind her.

Mu Liyan tilted his head up and gave a gentle smile to her. "Yangyang's here? Have you had your breakfast?"

There were some breakfast sets on the table. The logo on the packaging was familiar; it was the logo from the nearby restaurants.

"I've eaten. Why did you look for me?" Mu Yangyang sat across him and looked at Mu Liyan with a serious expression.

Mu Liyan did look haggard; it was obvious that he had spent the entire night working. He shook his head and said tiredly, "I'm sure you know about the company's major incident yesterday and that the public relations department had worked the entire night to no avail. Someone even broke into the company's store yesterday..."

Mu Liyan looked miserable and pitiful as he complained to Mu Yangyang.

However, Mu Yangyang knew that it would not be as simple as this. He must have other motives.

As expected, Mu Liyan slowly shifted the topic to her. "Mu Corporation is our family company. Although you're married into the Mo family, you're still part of the Mu family. Now that something has befallen onto the company, no one can help us but..."

It was obvious what he was trying to say. He wanted Mu Yangyang to seek help from the Mo family.

However, Mu Yangyang was the mastermind behind this incident; she would never help Mu Liyan.

As if she did not understand what he meant, she said with a serious look, "Yes, it's quite serious. I saw online yesterday that everyone was cursing at our company. Now, we have to make sure that we do things right so that we can gain our consumer's forgiveness..."

It was easy talk. The main problem that Mu Corporation was facing right now was that their collaborators wanted to stop all further collaboration, and some even wanted to sue them. This problem did nothing to help with the situation that Mu Corporation was in.

However, if the Mo family could give a good word about Mu Corporation, their collaborators would not dare to dissolve their contracts.

After all, no one dared to cross the Mo family.

When Mu Liyan saw that Mu Yangyang did not understand his point, his expression changed, and his tone turned stern as he said straightforwardly, "These are all not the priorities. The priority right now is to maintain the normal functioning of the company. Just ask Mo Chenhao to put in a good word for us, and Mu Corporation would be able to survive this disaster."

Mu Yangyang's eyes shone brightly. "That's all it takes?"

Mu Liyan thought that he had convinced Mu Yangyang, and he nodded vigorously, "Yes, it's that simple."

However, Mu Yangyang's expression turned gloomy, and there was a look of fear on her face.

"He gave me the black card previously but it was taken by the kidnapers. I was too scared to tell him about it until now. If he learns about this, he will never let me off..."

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Mu Yangyang watched Mu Liyan as she pretended to be upset.

When she mentioned the black card, she saw the guilt in Mu Liyan's eyes.

Now he's feeling guilty?

However, it's too late.

Mu Liyan looked at Mu Yangyang's fearful face and felt some pity for her as he said, "Just don't tell him about the black card."

Mu Yangyang sneered internally. The company was already in a mess, and yet Mu Liyan still did not want to give up on the black card.

On the outside, she only put an even more fearful expression.

She sneakily pinched her leg until the tears formed in her eyes from the pain, and she pinched it one more time to make the tears fall.

Mu Yangyang sobbed as her tears flowed, "Mo Chenhao had only borrowed me the black card for shopping. I still have to return the card eventually. Even if I don't say anything, he'll know about it soon..."

As if she had thought about something scary, Mu Yangyang cried even louder, "You don't know how scary he can be! He's the devil! He'll never let me off!"

Mu Yangyang could not stop her tears, and she just realized how well she could cry.

Perhaps I can try my luck in the entertainment industry.

Mu Liyan was already frustrated before the talk. His gentle attitude towards Mu Yangyang was because he had a favor to ask her. Now that she could not stop crying, he had gotten more frustrated.

"Stop crying!" Mu Liyan shouted at her.

Mu Yangyang immediately stopped her sobbing, and she hiccupped.

There was a hint of disgust in Mu Liyan's eyes now. A fool would always be a fool; no matter how pretty she became, she was still useless.

He thought that Mu Yangyang had Mo Chenhao wrapped around her little finger and that was how she had gotten the black card from him. He had not expected that she had merely borrowed it from him.

Mu Yangyang was also disgusted by herself. She did not want to be like this; she was simply too deep into the act.

Just then, Mu Liyan made a decision and asked, "What if you can get the black card back?"

"I can?"

There was a look of pleasant surprise on her face, but it quickly disappeared as she smiled bitterly, "How would I be able to find it? I don't even remember what the kidnappers look like..."

Mu Liyan watched Mu Yangyang's expression carefully and made sure that she really did not know anything about Xiao Chuhe's kidnapping before he frowned and said, "I'll think of a way."

After leaving Mu Liyan's office, Mu Yangyang went to the bathroom to wash her face.

Luckily, she had not put on makeup today, or she would look terrible now.

After washing her face, she realized that her eyes and nose were still red.

She really put on a show back there.

After that, she returned to her cubicle, and the colleague beside her asked in concern, "Yangyang, what happened to you?"

Mu Yangyang shook her head and sniffled, "I'm fine."

The colleague did not ask more, but another colleague who had seen Mu Liyan's secretary talking to Mu Yangyang whispered, "The chairman was looking for her."

"Why was the chairman looking for her?"

"I don't know. Maybe it's about the factories. Isn't she married to Mo Chenhao? I think the chairman is looking for her for..."

"....."

Mu Yangyang silently listened to their conversation. She was amazed by how those in the project department were able to guess that.

Mu Yangyang did not hear clearly the later conversation, but she did hear "that's too much... how could the chairman do this...".

And that made Mu Yangyang curious about what her two colleagues had talked about.

Did they just gossip about Mu Liyan?

At Sheng Ding Media.

"Chenhao, do you want Jinding for lunch?" Recently, the most enthusiastic thing for Gu Zhiyan was to eat.

Mo Chenhao did not raise his head. "No."

Gu Zhiyan asked, "Where are you going?"

But Mo Chenhao ignored him.

Gu Zhiyan then rolled his eyes in response. If it wasn't for this longtime friendship with him, he would have punched him because of his cold personality.

Just then, Mo Chenhao had just finished his work when he lifted his head and saw Gu Zhiyan's expression. His tone was cold as he said, "Do you think you'll win in a fight with me?"

Gu Zhiyan looked like he had seen a ghost and replied, "Shit! I can't, I can't! How did you guess what I was thinking about?"

Mo Chenhao chuckled and took his phone before walking out.

Those who knew Gu Zhiyan know that he had always been talkative and hyperactive. When he was a teenager, he loved starting group fights, so his true friends easily knew what he was thinking about.

Soon after, Mo Chenhao drove to Mu Corporation.

Mu Corporation's factories were exposed yesterday, and after a night of being on the internet, it had spread everywhere. Mu Liyan might find out that Mu Yangyang was behind the incident if he dug deep enough in his panic.

He was worried, and that was why he was going to Mu Corporation to check out the situation.

He parked his car at Mu Corporation's parking lot and took out his phone to call Mu Yangyang, but she did not pick up.

He came down from his car and entered the building.

After the factory incident, Mu Corporation had increased its security.

The moment Mo Chenhao stepped foot into the building, he was stopped by the security.

"Who are you and who are you looking for?"

The security guards were everywhere. It seemed like Mu Liyan was afraid that someone would stir trouble in the office building.

Mo Chenhao was tall, and most people had to raise their heads to look at his face.

He lowered his head, and his expressionless face seemed formidable. "I'm looking for someone."

The security guard felt that his presence was too strong, and he must be someone important. Without delaying any second, he brought him to the front desk. "Tell them who you're looking for."

The staff at the front desk were also serious. Someone had previously tried to enter the building as a reporter, so they were wary.

However, when she saw Mo Chenhao's appearance, she stuttered, "Who... are... are... you looking for?"

"Mu Yangyang" Mo Chenhao lowered his eyes to conceal his impatience.

He never had much patience, but he found that he was more patient whenever Mu Yangyang was involved.

"Mu Yangyang?" The receptionist felt that the name sounded familiar.

Before the receptionist could speak again, a familiar voice sounded across the lobby. "Mo Zhenxuan?"

Mo Chenhao turned and saw Mu Yangyang walking towards him.

She was initially walking slowly as if she was not sure if it was him, then she jogged towards him.

It was lunchtime now, and Mu Yangyang was about to go out for lunch. She had just come out of the elevator when she saw a tall figure who looked like "Mo Zhenxuan" standing by the front desk answering the receptionist's questions.

"Mo Zhenxuan" was an arrogant and impudent man; how could he have stayed there and patiently answered the receptionist's question?

However, the more she looked at him, the more she felt that it was "Mo Zhenxuan". And so, she called out his name.

And it was indeed "Mo Zhenxuan".

Mu Yangyang jogged towards him and asked quizzically, "It's really you. Why are you here?"

When the receptionist saw Mu Yangyang, she recognized her and smiled as she said, "Ms. Mu, this man is looking for you."

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Mu Yangyang looked even more confused.

“Why are you looking for me?”

However, she knew that this was not the place to talk, so she dragged “Mo Zhenxuan” outside.

Mo Chenhao remained a casual expression on his face. Since he was tall built, his one-step meant that she had to take two steps.

“Why were you looking for me?” When they were outside, Mu Yangyang repeated her question.

From her understanding, “Mo Zhenxuan” would not look for her if he had nothing to ask her.

But “Mo Zhenxuan” did not immediately answer her. Instead, he took a good look at her.

Although it had been a while since she cried and there were barely any signs of it now, Mo Chenhao still noticed that her eyes were slightly swollen and red.

Did she cry before this?

He narrowed his eyes; he could not imagine Mu Yangyang crying.

Furthermore, she was at the office earlier. She could not have been crying in front of Mu Liyan, could she?

After a few seconds, Mo Chenhao finally said, “I was passing by. Treat me to lunch.”

She had the sudden thought of punching him when she heard him say it as if it was rightful of her to treat him to meals every time.

Even so, “Mo Zhenxuan” was still her savior, and as long as he made reasonable requests, she would not reject him.

Hence, Mu Yangyang brought him to a restaurant a distance away from the office. She would not meet her colleagues there, and therefore she would be able to enjoy her lunch in peace.

After they reached the restaurant and found a table, Mu Yangyang could sense that “Mo Zhenxuan” did not really like the place even though he had said nothing.

Mu Yangyang could understand what he felt.

He was the Young Master of a prominent family; the places he usually ate his meals at were places like Jinding. He treated Jinding like his kitchen after all.

But he was the one who wanted her to treat him to a meal. Even for these kinds of restaurants, a meal would cost a few hundred, and it was... still too expensive for her.

When Mu Yangyang thought about it, she could not help but think about her almost empty wallet sadly.

When Mo Chenhao saw Mu Yangyang's expression, he smirked. Of course, he knew that she was poor.

However, forcing her to treat him to meals and taking advantage of her was one of his favorite past-times.

The server came over to order, and Mu Yangyang pushed the menu in front of "Mo Zhenxuan".

"You should order first."

"Mo Zhenxuan" then opened the menu and quickly ordered three dishes.

Mu Yangyang knew that the front page of the menu contained its signature dishes, and they were pricey.

Mo Chenhao turned to the back of the menu and ordered a soup. Then he looked up at Mu Yangyang with a serious expression and asked, "Did I order too much?"

Mu Yangyang shook her head. "No, not really..."

She remembered when she had gone to eat with them at Jinding. Only five people were eating, but the table was so full of food that it was almost like a buffet.

Mo Chenhao agreed with a nod, and said, "Then I'll order two more."

That left Mu Yangyang speechless.

Mo Chenhao took another look at the menu and frowned, "There's nothing else that looks good to me."

Then he passed the menu to Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang had always lived a simple life. She felt that three dishes and a soup was more than enough for two people.

However, when she thought about the fact that the person in front of her was Young Master "Mo Zhenxuan", she ordered two extra dishes and a dessert. Any lesser than that, it would look like she was mistreating him.

After ordering, Mu Yangyang stood up to go to the bathroom.

Mo Chenhao watched until she disappeared then he called for the server. He handed the server a card and said, "For the bill."

When Mu Yangyang came out of the bathroom, she saw Mu Yumei.

However, Mu Yumei did not see Mu Yangyang; her back had been facing Mu Yangyang as she walked out.

Mu Yangyang deliberately slowed down behind her as she did not want Mu Yumei to see her eating with “Mo Zhenxuan”. She knew Mu Yumei would stir up trouble.

However, the direction that Mu Yumei was walking was the same as Mu Yangyang's, so Mu Yangyang could only slow down even more.

It lasted until Mu Yumei entered a private room.

When Mu Yangyang walked past the room, she paused her footsteps.

The walls of the room were thin.

And she could hear the argument that came from the inside.

Mu Yumei's voice was shrill, “You can't return the black card to her!”

“Don't... Mu Corporation... What are you...”

The other voice was Mu Liyan's. His voice was much softer than Mu Yumei's, so Mu Yangyang could not hear what he had said clearly.

Is the father-daughter fighting over the black card?

It had not been twenty-four hours since the exposure of the factories' news, and this was already the second time that Mu Yangyang had overheard Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei fighting.

Mu Liyan really did love Mu Yumei, and she was really spoiled by him. Now that Mu Corporation was in danger, she did not even think of helping Mu Liyan with the problem. Instead, she was arguing with Mu Liyan over her selfish needs.

If Mu Yumei was already acting like this to Mu Liyan, was she crueler towards Xiao Chuhe?

Mu Yangyang felt her heart twist; she had already told herself not to care about Xiao Chuhe.

It does not matter how Mu Yumei would be treating Xiao Chuhe in the future, it was Xiao Chuhe's choice.

She had used the black card to exchange for Xiao Chuhe's life, and yet Xiao Chuhe was not even a little

appreciative about it. Instead, she was trying to butter her up, so she could use her daughter in the future...

Mu Yangyang took a deep breath and calmed herself, then she returned to the table where “Mo Zhenxuan” was at.

A few dishes had already been served, but “Mo Zhenxuan” was looking at his phone instead of eating.

When he sensed someone walking over, he raised his head. His gaze landed on Mu Yangyang's face for a few seconds before he put down his phone and said, “I was just going to call Shi Ye.”

Mu Yangyang was confused. “Why?”

“Mo Zhenxuan” said in a serious tone, “To ask him to get you out of the bathroom.

Mu Yangyang was speechless.

Alright, I admit that I had gone to the bathroom for twenty over minutes.

Perhaps “Mo Zhenxuan” felt that Mu Yangyang's lack of reply was boring, he did not continue with the conversation, and he did not eat a lot.

When it was time for the bill, the server handed a card to Mu Yangyang and said, “Good afternoon, your husband had already paid for the bill. The total was six hundred and eighty.”

“My husband?”

Mu Yangyang had not realized that the server was talking about “Mo Zhenxuan”; the first person she had thought of was Mo Chenhao.

She turned to ask “Mo Zhenxuan”, “Your cousin is having lunch here too?”

“Mo Zhenxuan”'s expressionless face turned gloomy, and he gave a cold look to her before turning to leave.

His footsteps were quick.

Mo Chenhao felt that if he had not walked faster, he might not be able to hold back the urge to punch Mu Yangyang.

The server seemed to realize that he had mistaken the customers' relationship, so he hurriedly explained, “I'm sorry, I thought that you were husband and wife. That man was the one who paid for the bill.”

Mu Yangyang froze for a second before she rushed out with the card.

“Mo Zhenxuan” had not gone far, and when Mu Yangyang had reached him, he was taking a call.

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Mu Yangyang fidgeted as she waited for him to finish the call.

After a few minutes, “Mo Zhenxuan” ended the call and looked at her emotionlessly.

Mu Yangyang felt goosebumps rising on her arms from his gaze. She handed him the card and cash, and said, “We agreed that I was treating you to lunch. I'm the one who'll be paying for the bill.”

“Mo Zhenxuan” took back the card, but he did not take the cash.

Hence, Mu Yangyang tried to shove the cash to him, “Hey, take the money.”

“Mo Zhenxuan”'s gaze landed on her fair, slender fingers, then he reached out. Mu Yangyang had thought that he wanted to take the cash, but it turned out that he had held onto her hands.

Mu Yangyang's expression changed and before she could say a word, “Mo Zhenxuan” pulled her into his arms. His eyes were lowered and they looked like black holes sucking in everything in sight. His deep voice was like aged wine that she drowned in.

However, the words that came out of his mouth were shameless. “If you really want to return the money to me, then kiss me. I'll take it if you give me a kiss.”

Mu Yangyang was shocked and in disbelief. Is he out of his mind?

They were on a crowded street. Mu Yangyang was so nervous that she felt like her heart was going to thump out of her throat. She panicked, and her knees went upwards...

He hissed.

But because Mo Chenhao had only been paying attention to Mu Yangyang's expressions, he had not expected her to do this. Why else would he not be able to dodge her with his nimble actions and wary attitude?

Mu Yangyang did knee him quite hard just now; he was really in pain.

This had also made Mo Chenhao realize that he had let his guards down around Mu Yangyang.

“Are... Are you okay?” Although his expression had barely any changes, Mu Yangyang could see from his tense jaw that he was in so much pain.

Although she was genuinely concerned about him, she did not regret her actions. For this kind of shameless man who liked to take advantage of her, a good hit was long-awaited.

“Mo Zhenxuan” did not let go of her head; he only said in a grim tone, “I’m fine, but you’re not.”

If she really did ruin that part of him, that’ll be the end of her sexual happiness for the rest of her life.

Mu Yangyang did not understand what he actually meant; she only thought that she had made him angry, and he was going to take revenge.

Would it be too late to run now?

When she was about to start running, she realized her hand was still held by “Mo Zhenxuan”.

She thought that she was going to meet her end, and she tilted her head up unconsciously as “Mo Zhenxuan” lowered his to kiss her.

Mu Yangyang was angry and wanted to kick him in the shins again. But “Mo Zhenxuan” was now prepared, so Mu Yangyang did not succeed. His kiss deepened and it left no room for her to breathe.

She tried all her might to push him away.

But at this moment, she was already weak in her knees. If anything, her push seemed more like she was flirting instead.

Mo Chenhao’s breaths turned heavy, and he bit on her lip as if he was punishing her before he let go. He took a step back and watched her with his deep, dark eyes.

Mu Yangyang was suddenly pushed aside by him, so she staggered before balancing herself.

Her lips were painful, so she reached out to touch them. When she saw the blood on her fingers, she realized that “Mo Zhenxuan” had actually bit her so hard that it tore the skin on her lips.

Mu Yangyang did not know what to do with “Mo Zhenxuan” anymore; it was useless to curse at him, he only became more shameless, and she could not win him in a fight.

She glared at him and turned to leave.

“Yangyang!”

She was just about to leave when she heard someone calling for her.

Mu Yangyang’s mood worsened when she heard the familiar voice.

Mu Yumei had just come out of the restaurant when she saw Mu Yangyang and “Mo Zhenxuan” kissing on the street. Although, she had not taken any photos this time.

After all, the last time she took photos, the Mo family had been quick to cover up the news.

“I saw your figure and thought it might be you, and it really is you.” Mu Yumei walked towards Mu Yangyang enthusiastically, then pretended to be surprised as she looked at “Mo Zhenxuan”.

“What a coincidence! Mr. Mo is here too?”

Mo Chenhao did not bother looking at her. Instead, he crouched down to pick up the money that Mu Yangyang had dropped on the floor in a panic earlier.

Although Mu Yangyang was still angry with “Mo Zhenxuan”, she had to admit that she liked that he would actually be humble enough to crouch down and pick up money from the floor despite being a man of status.

When she realized that she was getting bewitched by “Mo Zhenxuan” again, Mu Yangyang bit her lips.

Wake up! No matter how great he is, he's still a crazy man who flirts with his sister-in-law!

After picking up the money from the floor, “Mo Zhenxuan” slowly shook off the non-existent dust, then put the money into his pocket.

Mu Yangyang was speechless.

She realized she could no longer grasp the thoughts of “Mo Zhenxuan”. She wanted to hate him, but she could not. And when she wanted to live peacefully with him, he just had to do something shameless...

Mu Yumei on the other side was also stunned by “Mo Zhenxuan”'s action.

“Mo Zhenxuan” would actually crouch down to pick up a few hundred?

She did not know what was going on with that few hundred. She only knew that she had thought up a plan to not only keep the black card but also to resolve Mu Corporation's problems.

The plan that she had thought of was that she could seduce “Mo Zhenxuan”. Since “Mo Zhenxuan” could stay at Mo Chenhao's house, he must be a close relative that Mo Chenhao would listen to.

This was a good plan that would hit two birds with one stone.

When she thought about being able to get “Mo Zhenxuan”, the smile on Mu Yumei's face widened.

She intentionally pulled her clothes to reveal the low-cut dress that she wore inside. Then she looked at

“Mo Zhenxuan” alluringly.

However, before she could say anything, “Mo Zhenxuan” said towards Mu Yangyang's direction with a provocative tone, “I'll pick you up after work.”

Then he left.

Mu Yangyang gave him a cold look. He was deliberately saying it to make her angry!

A gust of cold wind blew, and Mu Yumei shivered in the cold. She quickly wore her coat properly and saw Mu Yangyang looking at her weirdly.

Mu Yumei's look darkened. “Hah! Mu Corporation is now in danger, and you're not thinking of ways to get Mo Chenhao to help us. Instead, you're here seducing other men! How daring of you!”

“I'm just doing odd jobs for Mu Corporation. I'm not as great as Yumei. I feel bad that I can't help Mu Corporation.” Mu Yangyang had a smile on her face, and she did not look like she felt bad at all.

She slowly walked towards Mu Yumei and continued, “I lost the black card. Why would I dare to ask for Mo Chenhao's help? He has a bad temper, and he might end up messing with Mu Corporation instead if he's not happy.”

“Useless woman!” Mu Yumei sneered, then she realized Mu Yangyang's swollen red lips.