

Real You 51

[Chapter 51](#)

Mu Yangyang entered the door of the villa and asked the bodyguard, "Is Mo Zhenxuan in?"

"He's upstairs."

Mu Yangyang held onto the afternoon tea and went upstairs to look for "Mo Zhenxuan". She was in a good mood.

Which room was he in again?

She recalled back to yesterday when she came out of his room...

Soon after, she found "Mo Zhenxuan"'s room. She looked around and realized that the room seemed like the master's bedroom.

Were they on such good terms that Mo Chenhao would let him have the master bedroom?

Mu Yangyang reached out to knock on the door. Soon, "Mo Zhenxuan"'s voice came from inside.

"Yes?"

His voice was low and the tone was cold. It sounded more indifferent than the one she usually heard.

Mu Yangyang replied, "It's me, I've brought afternoon tea for you."

In the room, Mo Chenhao had taken off his clothes to check on his gunshot wound.

Although Mu Yangyang had taken out the bullet for him, he had still gone to a private hospital after that to check-up. His mother had exchanged her life for his, so he vowed to take good care of it.

Making Mu Yangyang take out his bullet was a part of his plan.

The wound was recovering well, but it had left a scar.

He put his clothes back on and saw Mu Yangyang holding a takeaway bag in her hands when he opened the door.

Mu Yangyang looked up at him. Her face was fair as she had no makeup on. She handed him the afternoon tea. "Here, this is for you."

He looked at the takeaway bag, and he knew instantly that this was from Jinding.

He took it and asked, "How did it go?"

"It went well, thank you." Mu Yangyang could not help but smile at him. Her eyes that were as bright as the stars turned into crescents, and she looked beautiful.

Mo Chenhao swallowed and answered indifferently, "Okay."

Then he closed the door with a loud slam.

Mu Yangyang was speechless. Why did it seem like he is afraid of me?

When she turned to return to her room, she received "Mo Zhenxuan"'s message. It was the name of a dish.

A few messages followed right after.

And each message contained the name of a dish.

Could he not just say out all the names of the dishes at once? Must he send one for each message? The rich did spend recklessly.

When she was poor, she could not even pay her phone bills for half a year. She would never have dreamed of sending the messages like the way "Mo Zhenxuan" did...

As she went downstairs, she realized that there were a few more things that he did extravagantly.

Mu Yangyang had planned to go downstairs to look at the food in the fridge.

Mu Yangyang had planned to go downstairs to look at the food in the fridge.

When she reached the kitchen, she saw two bodyguards moving the food out of the fridge.

She walked towards them and asked, confused, "Why are you taking out the food?"

"This was from yesterday. We're changing fresh ones in."

"Why do you need to change them into fresh ones? The food is still edible!"

Mu Yangyang lowered her head and took a look. The food was still incredibly fresh.

The bodyguards looked at each other. "It's always been like this... We change the food every day."

Mu Yangyang could only answer, "...alright."

When she cooked, the fridge was always full. She had thought that someone had been filling it up every day, and not changing them with fresher ones every day.

While she was cooking that night, Mu Yangyang deliberately cooked the largest amount of food that she could.

She knew that if the food were not finished by today, they would be replaced tomorrow.

Although she felt that it was too wasteful to change the food every day, she could not say anything about the way that young masters from rich families live their lives.

Just then, she heard noises coming from the outside.

She had just finished cooking a plate of food, so she took it out to put it on the dining table then walked out of the kitchen.

Besides "Mo Zhenxuan", there were two other men in the living room.

It was Gu Zhiyan and Fu Tingxi.

"Mo Zhenxuan" and Gu Zhiyan knew Fu Tingxi, so it was not unusual to see him here.

And since Gu Zhiyan was observant, he saw Mu Yangyang immediately.

Ever since his true self had been revealed when Mo Chenhao was sick, he had ditched his glasses. He even waved at her enthusiastically.

Without his glasses on, he looked like that cheeky boy in class, who grabbed everyone's attention and gave everyone a headache but was still well-loved.

Mu Yangyang felt that he was a bit childish.

"Mrs.... Mo." When Gu Zhiyan looked at Mu Yangyang's face, he could not help but stammer.

Then, he turned to look at Fu Tingxi, to which Fu Tingxi just shrugged and smiled innocently.

Gu Zhiyan could feel the insincerity of Fu Tingxi's smile.

He had been arguing with Fu Tingxi in the office about Mu Yangyang's looks, thus, he had decided to go to Mo Chenhao's house with Fu Tingxi to take a good look himself.

And the reality was right in front of him. It was not because they were blind, but because Mu Yangyang looked so different from before!

Right then, Gu Zhiyan slowly asked, "You seemed to look different?"

"Maybe it's because of the thick bangs and terrible makeup." Mu Yangyang said, half-jokingly. She greeted Fu Tingxi and then returned to the kitchen.

A look of disbelief flashed across Gu Zhiyan's face. Such a huge difference! She's not even the same as before; actually, she looked like a completely different person altogether.

He was lost in his thoughts, and he stared at Mu Yangyang even after she went into the kitchen.

Mo Chenhao walked over and kicked Gu Zhiyan's leg. Then, he shot him a glare. "If you're done looking, let's go."

Gu Zhiyan held onto his leg as he shouted, "Mo Chenhao, you're inhumane!"

Before his words fully came out of his mouth, he received another cold glare from Mo Chenhao. Gu Zhiyan suddenly realized what he had just said and quickly covered his mouth.

Luckily, the kitchen was quite a distance away from the living room, so Mu Yangyang could not hear them over the cooking.

Gu Zhiyan looked at Mo Chenhao in shock, "Your wife didn't hear it!"

"You two can leave." Mo Chenhao said as he walked towards the dining room.

The food smelled so good to Gu Zhiyan. Thus, he could not help himself but follow behind Mo Chenhao towards the dining room.

Mo Chenhao turned his head and looked at him without any expression. "Do you want to go to Africa?"

Then he realized that even Fu Tingxi had followed behind him!

When he saw Mo Chenhao's gaze, Fu Tingxi pretended to be suddenly interested in his sleeves and started fidgeting with them. He ignored the menacing glare that Mo Chenhao gave.

He ate outside every single day, so why would he leave when there was home-cooked food right there?

And plus, the smell of that spicy fish was definitely mouth-watering.

When Mu Yangyang served the dish on the dining table, she saw the three men standing in the doorway with their mouths wide open.

She did not know that three men had been childishly and silently arguing at the doorway for quite a while. She merely thought that "Mo Zhenxuan" had invited them for a meal.

Why are they standing by the door?

Mu Yangyang looked at "Mo Zhenxuan" and slowly asked, "Are you going out for a meal or are you staying at home? My dishes are quite simple..."

Gu Zhiyan was not an average person, and so was Fu Tingxi. Unlike "Mo Zhenxuan", they might be picky about eating and would definitely prefer to go to a high-end restaurant.

Gu Zhiyan squeezed into the dining room and said with a smile, "I love having simple dishes."

[Chapter 52](#)

Fu Tingxi followed after him. He gave a polite smile to Mu Yangyang and said, "Me too."

After that, he sat casually at the dining table, and Gu Zhiyan rushed to sit beside him.

Mo Chenhao was the only one left at the doorway with a grim expression on his face.

Mu Yangyang looked at them speechlessly.

Why did I feel that something was going on?

Mo Chenhao walked into the dining room with a cold look and sat at the dining table.

Then, Mu Yangyang turned to take two more sets of utensils from the kitchen.

Mo Chenhao kicked the two right across him abruptly. "Don't you know to take your own bowls if you want to eat?"

His wife was only for him to boss around, not to serve them.

Gu Zhiyan and Fu Tingxi immediately stood up to take their own cutlery from the kitchen.

Mu Yangyang looked at the two men obediently entering the kitchen with a gaping mouth. She was surprised that "Mo Zhenxuan" could let these two capable and powerful men be so obedient to him.

Indeed. The feeling that they gave Mu Yangyang was that they were obediently listening to "Mo Zhenxuan"'s words.

After that, Mu Yangyang finally sat down at the dining table.

She picked some vegetables and was about to eat when she heard the loud clinking sounds of chopsticks hitting the bowl.

She looked up and saw that the three men were snatching the food, especially "Mo Zhenxuan". He was fighting with them for every dish.

Mu Yangyang quietly scooped a spoon of rice and ate it. At that instant, she felt that she was having a meal with three kindergarten children.

It was Fu Tingxi who first realized Mu Yangyang's gaze. He then said in an apologetic tone, "I'm sorry. This must look silly to Mrs. Mo. I have not returned home for three years, so I've not eaten home cooked food for a long time."

Gu Zhiyan hurried to explain after him. "I've been busy at the office. So I have been eating takeaways every day."

"Don't listen to their nonsense." Mo Chenhao said.

Gu Zhiyan and Fu Tingxi both lowered their heads to focus on their food silently.

In Mu Yangyang's eyes, it was like "Mo Zhenxuan" had bullied them.

She lightly elbowed "Mo Zhenxuan". When he turned to look at her, she said, "If you had invited them

for a meal, then don't be rude. Enjoy it with them.”

Since when did I invite them over?

Mo Chenhao scoffed as he looked at the two men opposite him. He said in a threatening tone, “Eat more.”

Mu Yangyang's hands trembled. Why do I feel that the three of them were going to start fighting at any time?

Mu Yangyang felt that there was something weird going on between the three of them. After finishing her food, she went to the living room.

She could not understand what these men were thinking about.

The moment Mu Yangyang left, the atmosphere in the living room lightened.

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Gu Zhiyan finally found an opportunity to ask the question he had been wondering about. "What had happened to Mu Yangyang? Her face..."

Mo Chenhao gave him a cold look.

Right then, Gu Zhiyan made a zipping gesture near his mouth and stopped talking.

Although being around Gu Zhiyan had made Fu Tingxi lightened up, he still knew when to be serious.

But he stayed not only for the meal; he still had something else to discuss with Mo Chenhao.

Fu Tingxi said with a serious look on his face.

"There are some weird points in the contract that Mu Liyan had given to Mu Yangyang. They're all easily-found loopholes."

Mo Chenhao scoffed. "Mu Liyan had been putting effort into planning this. Mu Yangyang is not someone who would be easily fooled. If she's entering the Mu Corporation, she's definitely stirring things up

there. Eventually, they would have to ask for Old Master Mu to do something about the situation.”

Not long after he was rescued from the kidnapping incident, the Mo family had suddenly arranged an engagement with the Mu family. Old Master Mu had also retired from the chairman position of the Mu Corporation and went overseas to stay there.

Just by considering the differences in the status of their families, even if Mo Chenhao was really disfigured and impotent, the Mu family still had no right to change the fiancée.

It had been too much of a coincidence for that engagement. It was too unusual. And that was why he suspected that there was a connection between it and the kidnapping of him and his mother. And so, when Mo Qingfeng had told him to marry, he had said yes without any defiance.

His original plan was to investigate the Mu family starting from his fiancée, Mu Yumei.

However, the woman who married him was Mu Yangyang. She was a woman with her own secrets, and she was both smart and foolish.

Mo Chenhao leaned back onto the chair. There was a hint of helplessness in his eyes.

Mu Yangyang's cooking tasted the same as his mother's, so he could not help but want to get closer to her.

Gu Zhiyan knocked on the table a few times and said, “I think you can just invite Old Master Mu.”

“No, that'll spoil the surprise.” Mo Chenhao said calmly. “Old Master Mu had a sudden retirement, and that itself was already strange. It's been fifteen years, so I don't mind waiting for a few more days. I want to dig out every single person who was involved with that incident.”

Every single person? Then?

Although Mo Chenhao did not say anything after that, Gu Zhiyan knew that Mo Chenhao would never let them off easily.

He had suspected that there was a member of the Mo family who had cooperated with the kidnapers. This was the conclusion he had come to after a long search of clues and contemplation.

It was Monday.

Mu Yangyang had to report to work at Mu Corporation.

She did not care about the position that Mu Liyan was going to give her. After all, she had a part of the share in her hands. What was she afraid of?

She no longer needed to disguise herself, so she stopped wearing the clothes that she had been wearing.

As they say, it's natural for girls to dress themselves up.

She had pretty clothes that she had bought for herself. Plus, Shen Yu had also bought a handful for her.

Shen Yu was born into a wealthy family. She was the school bully during high school, so she had several followers. Although she did also have a number of haters, they mainly consisted of girls.

Girls often used low-level yet cruel tactics to exact revenge on the other girls they hated.

While Shen Yu was alone, they took her to an abandoned school building. They wanted to hit her and made her bark like a dog. Then, they even stripped her naked and took pictures of her.

At that time, Mu Yangyang was about to feed the stray cats. When she heard the commotion, she picked up a rusty trowel and rushed towards them. Then, she threatened them, "A person with mental issues won't be locked up even if they had committed murder."

The girls ran off with pale faces as if they had hit on a hornet's nest.

After that, they were best friends for many years.

Mu Yangyang picked a red coat with a black sweater on the inside and wore a pair of black leather shoes. It made her look energetic and full of spirit.

She took her bag and went downstairs. When she went downstairs, she saw "Mo Zhenxuan" sipping on coffee and reading the newspaper.

When he heard her footsteps, he looked up at Mu Yangyang. Her red coat had made her skin look extremely fair. Her lips were red and her hair cascaded like a waterfall.

The length of the coat was perfect; it reached right above her knee, and it showed off her slender legs.

She looked lively and beautiful.

Mo Chenhao looked at her for a few seconds. His eyes narrowed, and he said unhappily, "Are you going out to seduce men while my cousin isn't around?"

He was not asking a question; he was merely making a statement.

Earlier, Mu Yangyang had looked at the mirror and thought that she was dressed well today, so her mood was great.

She walked in front of Mo Chenhao and looked at him from above with a look of contempt. "Even if I wanted to seduce a man, it would only be Mo Chenhao. Don't assume others to be so filthy."

When Mo Chenhao heard her words, his hand jerked, and the coffee spilled from his cup onto his suit.

[Chapter 53](#)

When Mu Yangyang saw his actions, she raised her brow and said, "You can't even hold a cup of coffee properly. Aren't you a bit too weak?"

Mo Chenhao pursed his lips and placed the cup on the coffee table. He did not move to wipe the stain on his clothes. "You'll know if you try it."

Mu Yangyang flipped her hair and looked at him one last time before she turned to leave. There was a hint of arrogance as she said, "Keep dreaming!"

Mo Chenhao was speechless.

Did she just swallow the heart of a lion?

Mu Yangyang walked out of the villa and patted her chest as she let out a sigh of relief.

She had to be strong against her 'enemies'.

After dissing "Mo Zhenxuan", she felt like her confidence levels had skyrocketed.

"Mo Zhenxuan" was not as scary as she had thought!

If she listened to his threats again, she'll be an idiot!

Mu Yangyang took a cab to the Mu Corporation.

When she was young, she came to the Mu Corporation with Mu Yumei once. And when they're older, she had only stood and looked from the outside whenever she passed by.

Her only wish back then was that Xiao Chuhe could look at her more often and pay more attention to her. She had never thought of entering the Mu Corporation and had a portion of the share.

She had never imagined a day when she would be invited to work at the Mu Corporation by Mu Liyan.

She took a deep breath and lifted her chin slightly. Then, she took a step in.

It was Mu Yangyang's first day, and she did not have her work ID. The moment she entered, the receptionist stopped her. "Miss, who are you looking for?"

Mu Yangyang turned to look at her. She gave a small smile and her eyes were as bright as a cat's.

“Mu Yangyang. I'm here to work.”

Her last name was Mu? The receptionists looked at each other nervously.

“Who is this?” Mu Yumei's voice came from behind her.

Soon, there were the clacking sounds of high heels coming towards her.

Mu Yumei walked right in front of her to get a good look at her face. When she saw Mu Yangyang, she widened her eyes in shock, and her voice broke as she asked, “Who— Who are you!”

“Yumei, I'm Yangyang. You don't recognize me anymore?” Mu Yangyang's voice was gentle, but in Mu Yumei's ears, it sounded eerie.

Mu Yumei took an unconscious step back. “Since when do you look like this?”

“I've always looked like this. Yumei, take a good look at me. I'm your sister. Wouldn't it sound like a joke if you can't even recognize me?” Mu Yangyang said as she gradually moved closer to Mu Yumei.

Mu Yumei was still in shock from Mu Yangyang's change of look. She slowly backed away from Mu Yangyang's every step forward.

Mu Yumei was still in shock from Mu Yangyang's change of look. She slowly backed away from Mu Yangyang's every step forward.

Mu Yumei had come to know that the men in Purple Golden Club did not succeed that night.

However, she did not want to believe it. Her plan had been flawless! How did Mu Yangyang escape from it?

That was why she had made Xiao Chuhe invite Mu Yangyang out for a meal. She wanted to see if Mu Yangyang was really alright.

The receptionists behind the front desk who had been enjoying the show nearly dropped their 'popcorn'.

Was the rumored Young Lady Yangyang of the Mu family not as ugly and dumb? Did she just get a plastic surgery?

And the arrogant Young Lady Yumei seemed to be afraid of Young Lady Yangyang?

Mu Yumei came back to her senses and held back her anger. She gritted her teeth as she said, "You're my beloved sister. And I've given up my fiancé for you. How could I not know you?"

Wow. Previously, she had bought the trending topic to say that I stole her fiancé, and now she's saying that she was the one who gave him up for me.

Mu Yangyang smiled calmly. "Thank you for Yumei's generosity, for allowing me to marry such an excellent man."

"You!" Mu Yumei had always looked down at Mu Yumei. But now, when she saw Mu Yangyang's smug look, she wanted to tear Mu Yangyang's face off.

Mu Yangyang grabbed onto Mu Yumei's arm and acted as if they were close sisters. The smile on her face remained. "Yumei, let's go upstairs. Let's not make father wait for us for too long."

They were at the office, and employees were everywhere. If the two started arguing in the lobby, things would look bad.

Mu Yumei did not say anything else but turned to walk towards the elevator.

However, they had not walked far before she heard the receptionists discussing who was the prettier sister.

"I think Young Lady Yangyang looks great. It can't be artificial, can it?"

"Her face does look natural!"

"If it's not plastic surgery, then she looks way better than Young Lady Yumei!"

When Mu Yumei heard it, she angrily shoved Mu Yangyang's arm away. Then, she looked at Mu Yangyang with disdain. "Don't you dare to touch me!"

Then, Mu Yangyang raised her other hand to pat on her arm as if she had just touched something dirty. "Oh."

She felt that Mu Yumei was disgusting. It was one thing for her to mess around outside, but who knew that she was also promiscuous!

Mu Yumei's anger heightened when she saw her actions. However, she thought about needing to report to Mu Liyan, so she held back her anger.

The two went to Mu Liyan's office after heading out from the elevator.

Although Mu Liyan did not like Mu Yangyang, he still had a smile on his face as he greeted her.
“Yangyang's here.”

Mu Yumei was unhappy that Mu Liyan was so gentle to Mu Yangyang. Thus, she made a cup of tea for Mu Liyan and placed the cup in front of him loudly in protest.

Right beside them, Mu Yangyang found her actions funny. As usual, Mu Yumei could not hold back her emotions.

“What position is father planning to arrange for me?” Mu Yangyang sat down in front of him and looked at him with a gentle expression.

Before Mu Liyan could say anything, Mu Yumei blurted out, “I know that the marketing department needs a market research surveyor right now. I'm sure Yangyang is willing to take on the challenge. She can work there.”

Mu Yangyang looked at her and said in an indifferent tone, “But I'm not willing to take on the challenge. I want an easier job.”

She was a film studies graduate, so naturally, she knew nothing about marketing.

However, she knew that a market research surveyor job must be difficult.

“Yangyang is still young. She should indeed be trained. What about this? You should try it out. If you still think it's unsuitable, you can come and tell me about it.” Mu Liyan's words sounded pleasant to the ears, but it meant that he had decided that she should work in market research.

Both he and Mu Yumei had been too used to the obedient Mu Yangyang, so he wanted to grind her spirit into dust and make her obedient again.

It was a simple trick that Mu Yangyang saw through.

However, she put on a face of gratitude.

“Alright then. Thanks, father, for everything.”

“Yumei, bring Yangyang to the marketing department.” Mu Liyan said and lowered his head to look at documents again.

When Mu Yumei thought about the suffering that Mu Yangyang was going to go through, she could barely hold back her glee. She masked her expression and said to her, “Follow me.”

Mu Yangyang felt bewildered. How much rubbish did I take in from the Mu family that until now, they

still think that they can do as they please? That they could place me in such a basic job like market research?

Earlier, she was just expressing her gratitude to Mu Liyan; she never said that she was going to do her job well.

[Chapter 54](#)

When they reached the market department, Mu Yumei brought Mu Yangyang straight to the manager's office.

The manager of the marketing department was a middle-aged balding man. When he saw Mu Yumei walking in, he turned to greet her with a greasy smile.

“Young Lady Yumei, do you have anything for me?”

Mu Yumei crossed her arms and gestured towards Mu Yangyang. “This is the new market research surveyor. Guide her and take care of her.”

Although she had said to take care of her, Mu Yumei had an alienated attitude towards Mu Yangyang.

The marketing manager felt that he knew what she wanted. “I'll take good 'care' of her.”

“I never worry when it's you here.” Mu Yumei said and glanced at Mu Yangyang before leaving.

Mu Yumei's words made the manager feel affirmative about his interpretation of Mu Yumei's “taking care of her”.

“Bye, Young Lady Yumei!” The manager sent her off with a smile and looked back at Mu Yangyang sternly. “What's your name?”

“Mu Yangyang.”

The manager had returned to his seat behind the desk. His gaze landed on Mu Yangyang.

His gaze never left her body as he stared at her intensely. “Your last name is Mu? Are you related to the chairman and his family?”

Mu Yangyang felt disgusted by his gaze, and she answered him coldly. “Somewhat related.”

The manager looked like a blockhead who only knew how to appease people. No wonder there was no progress for the Mu Corporation after so many years.

'Somewhat related' meant that they were not deeply related.

The manager had a perverted smile when he thought he had grasped the situation. “Okay, do well, and I'll treat you well.”

He emphasized the word, “do”, and Mu Yangyang felt like her stomach had flipped upside down.

However, she said nothing and followed him to her cubicle.

After a brief introduction, Mu Yangyang sat down and realized that the other employees were still staring at her.

They were curious because she was a pretty colleague, and she had been brought here by Young Lady Yumei.

Mu Yangyang did not bother with them. She did not have anything to unpack, so she sat down and took a photo to send it to Shen Yu.

Mu Yangyang: I've started working at The Mu Corporation.

Shen Yu: What position? Vice president?

Mu Yangyang: Market Research.

Shen Yu: What? Why don't you just come and be my assistant? I'll pay you 500 thousand annually.

Pft—

Mu Yangyang nearly laughed out loud. Who would hire assistants the way that Shen Yu did?

Right then, a colleague came over to talk to her, “Mu Yangyang, the manager asked for you. He said that he has something to tell you.”

Right then, a colleague came over to talk to her, “Mu Yangyang, the manager asked for you. He said that he has something to tell you.”

Mu Yangyang smiled and replied, “Alright, thank you.”

The colleague looked like she had wanted to say something else but did not. She looked at Mu Yangyang as if she was asking her to pray for her safety.

Mu Yangyang was not afraid. The manager looked like an incapable pervert who liked to flatter the authority.

Furthermore, she had made preparations.

Mu Yangyang knocked on the door before entering his office.

“Yangyang, take a look. These are the materials I've just finished organizing. Take it and have a look later.”

Did he just drop the honorifics?

“Thank you, Manager.” Mu Yangyang reached out for the file.

At that moment, the manager went forward to caress her hand. “Don't be in a rush to leave. Let's talk about work for a bit.”

Mu Yangyang started to retract her hand calmly when the manager grabbed onto her. Then he said,

“Come sit here. It's easier for us to talk when we're close to each other.”

Mu Yangyang had a cold look on her face. “Manager, please let go of my hand.”

The manager thought that he had given Mu Yangyang a lot of hints. He had not expected that Mu Yangyang would not take the hint.

His expression darkened, and he pulled her towards him forcefully. His other arm snaked around her waist, and he said anxiously, “You've heard Young Lady Yumei. If you're a good girl and let me have my time of pleasure, I won't make this difficult for you.”

“Oh?” Mu Yangyang looked at him with a smile as she reached into her coat pocket.

The manager thought that she was on board, and he leaned in to kiss her. However, before he could go any nearer, he felt his body go numb. He widened his eyes and pointed at her as he only managed to say “You—” before he collapsed onto the floor with a loud thud.

Mu Yangyang kept her taser and took the documents. Then, she stepped on his body and went out of his office.

She had learned to be wary after the Purple Golden Club.

The colleagues outside looked at her in awe when they saw her coming out so quickly.

Mu Yangyang only gave a smile and a light nod.

She had just sat down when her phone started ringing.

The number looked familiar.

She had not wanted to pick up the call, but when she thought about needing to meet this man every day, she answered, "Yes?"

Mo Chenhao could hear the coldness in her tone, and he was momentarily regretful that he had claimed to be Mo Chenhao's cousin.

However, if she had known that he was Mo Chenhao from the start, life would not have been as interesting as now.

Mo Chenhao sounded as usual. "How's your first day of work?"

Mu Yangyang's hand that was turning the pages of the documents paused. Did he call me just to ask about my day?

Mu Yangyang closed the file and asked, "Did you call just for this?"

"Don't forget that you still owe me a meal. Why don't we just make it tonight? I'll pick you up after you're done with work." Mo Chenhao said and ended the call right away, leaving her no room to reject him.

Mu Yangyang felt odd. She had just dissed "Mo Zhenxuan" this morning. Logically, he should be feeling angry and plotting against her.

However, he sounded as if nothing had happened.

That made her panic.

"Get someone! The manager has fainted!"

The manager's office was not far from Mu Yangyang's cubicle. Mu Yangyang looked up and saw a woman standing at the door calling out for help.

Mu Yangyang lowered her head in an attempt to remain invisible.

In the end, the manager was sent to the hospital.

Mu Yangyang touched the taser in her pocket. It was amazing; she just sent that bald pervert straight into the hospital.

The manager did not return to the office after his trip to the hospital, so Mu Yangyang spent the rest of her day in peace.

After work, Mu Yangyang saw Mu Yumei by the elevator.

Mu Yangyang had been looking at documents the entire day. Thus, she did not have the energy to fight with Mu Yumei, so she stood aside and let the rest enter the elevator.

However, Mu Yumei did not enter the elevator too. The others went in, whereas the two were left alone.

Neither of them initiated a conversation.

After entering the elevator, Mu Yumei turned to look at her as she casually asked, "Is the Mo family driver going to pick you up? If not, we can send you to your destination when Haochu comes and pick me up for dinner."

When Mu Yangyang heard her, she looked at Mu Yumei suspiciously.

Shen Haochu is on good terms with Mu Yumei again?

When she realized that Mu Yangyang was looking at her, Mu Yumei raised her chin smugly.

"No." Mu Yangyang just remembered that "Mo Zhenxuan" had said that he was going to pick her up.

[Chapter 55](#)

Previously, Mu Yumei and Xiao Chuhe had thought that she was having an affair with "Mo Zhenxuan". If Mu Yumei saw that "Mo Zhenxuan" was coming to pick her up, wouldn't she be...

Mu Yangyang could feel a headache coming.

Soon after they reached, Mu Yumei walked out of the elevator while Mu Yangyang strutted behind her as she gave "Mo Zhenxuan" a call.

He picked up the call quickly, and before Mu Yangyang could say anything, he said, "You don't want to treat me to a meal, and you're planning to run away with my card?"

I swear nothing decent ever comes out of his mouth!

Hold on...

“Where are you?” Mu Yangyang suspected that he had already arrived at the Mu Corporation. Why else would he say that I had the intention to run away?

Mo Chenhao looked up at the entrance of the Mu Corporation. “I’m at the entrance. Hurry up if you haven’t run off. Any later, and the restaurant will be full.”

He ended the call.

Mu Yangyang tried to call him back, but he rejected them all.

She hesitated a while before she walked out of the door. She hoped that Mu Yumei and Shen Haochu had already left.

If Mu Yumei saw “Mo Zhenxuan” picking her up, she might spread rumors that she was seducing her husband's cousin again.

Although Mo Chenhao's attitude towards her was better nowadays, he was still on better terms with “Mo Zhenxuan” than her. If she was to have a scandal with “Mo Zhenxuan”, without a doubt, Mo Chenhao would not be on her side.

Unfortunately, Shen Haochu and Mu Yumei were still outside when she came out.

Shen Haochu's car was parked at the entrance. Mu Yumei lowered her windows and called out to Mu Yangyang. “Yangyang, get on the car, and we'll drive you to your destination.”

Mu Yangyang knew that Mu Yumei wanted to show off that she was on good terms with Shen Haochu again.

But instead, Mu Yangyang gave her a wry smile and said, “There's no need to. You can go on first. We're not going the same direction.”

However, Shen Haochu went down the car and looked at Mu Yangyang. “Yangyang, don't...”

When he saw Mu Yangyang's face, he drew in a sharp breath, and a hint of shock flashed past his eyes. He only returned to his senses when Mu Yumei called out his name grumpily. “Don't be so courteous with us. Let me send you home.”

He just said earlier that he's going to send me to the intended destination, and now he's saying that he's going to send me home?

Mu Yangyang scoffed and was about to open her mouth to say something when she heard a loud thud from a slamming car door.

She looked towards the direction of the sound and saw “Mo Zhenxuan”'s tall figure walking towards her.

She looked towards the direction of the sound and saw “Mo Zhenxuan”'s tall figure walking towards her.

It was only now that Shen Haochu and Mu Yumei realized that a black Bentley had parked beside them.

Most men loved cars. The shape of the Bentley was so smooth and sleek that Shen Haochu could not help but stare at it. It was then he realized that this was Bentley Mulliner 728, which had stopped manufacturing a few years back; this was, in fact, a customized car.

The price for the car started at 10 million. It was customized based on the client's request and each car had a different price. He took a look and estimated that this car had cost at least 20 million.

Shen Haochu knew most of the rich people of his generation in Huyang City. However, he did not know this man who was walking towards Mu Yangyang.

Mo Chenhao walked to Mu Yangyang's side and looked at her before turning to Shen Haochu. His tone was indifferent yet his voice sounded formidable. "Did he really think there's no one in the Mo family? Do you think that we need other men to send the Young Mistress of the Mo family home?"

Shen Haochu's heart dropped. This man is a member of the Mo family?

Wasn't Mo Chenhao handicapped? Who is this handsome man who stood with an imposing manner in front of me?

Beside him, Mu Yumei said to him, "This is Mo Chenhao's cousin, Mo Zhenxuan."

When Shen Haochu heard her words, he sneered.

"How did you know him?"

When Mu Yumei did it for the first time with him, she had bled. That was why he thought that night had been her first time. Only after the scandal about her had spread all over the news, then did he realize that she had gone to repair her hymen. All her talks about pure and real love were rubbish!

However, he was together with Mu Yumei again for several other reasons.

Shen Haochu suppressed the disgust he felt for Mu Yumei and turned to smile at "Mo Zhenxuan". "Mr. Mo must have mistaken us. I'm Yangyang's friend. I was just thinking of giving her a ride as we're on the way."

"Really?" Mo Chenhao said as he turned to look at Mu Yangyang.

Naturally, Mu Yangyang had to side with "Mo Zhenxuan".

"Not really."

Mo Chenhao was satisfied with her cooperation. However, he did not show it on his face. There was only a hint of satisfaction in his eyes. "Well, if they're not going the same way, we'll be leaving now."

Shen Haochu's eyes followed Mo Chenhao and Mu Yangyang in their car even when they had left.

Since when did Mu Yangyang become so pretty?

Even if she really did go for plastic surgery, it had not been long since he saw her; she could not have recovered so quickly.

That meant that she was naturally born pretty.

Then why did she...

Mu Yumei had wanted to show off to Mu Yangyang that she was back on good terms with Shen Haochu, but she had failed to remember that Mu Yangyang actually looked pretty today and would attract Shen Haochu's attention.

Mu Yumei was furious. So, she said sarcastically to Shen Haochu, "What are you looking at? Even if you look at her forever she'll still be the Young Mistress of the Mo family."

Her words made Shen Haochu agitated, and he looked at her with disgust. "Shut up!"

It was silent in the car.

Mu Yangyang took out her phone to send a message to Shen Yu on WeChat.

She told her that Shen Haochu and Mu Yumei were back on good terms again.

Shen Yu sent her a shocked emoji and a text message: I can't believe a cuckold has appeared in the Shen Clan!

She had been filming a period drama lately, and her lines had seeped into her normal conversation.

Mu Yangyang felt that it might be Mu Yumei who had blackmailed him into being on good terms with her.

After all, Shen Haochu was a man who was deeply concerned with his dignity. He would not willingly be a cuckold and still be on good terms with her.

She sent Shen Yu her thoughts. But before Shen Yu could reply, the car had stopped.

Mu Yangyang unbuckled her belt and was about to get off the car when she saw Mu Yumei and Shen Haochu alighting from the car beside hers.

What's that phrase again? It's a small world?

Shen Haochu had also seen Mu Yangyang. He looked like he was going to say something, but he was immediately dragged away by Mu Yumei.

Mu Yangyang could not think of what reason that would make Shen Haochu and Mu Yumei be together again.

“Mo Zhenxuan”'s deep voice resonated. “They've already left. If you're reluctant to part, you can go in and continue watching.”

By the time Mu Yangyang turned around, “Mo Zhenxuan” had already entered Jinding.

With legs as long as his, he took large strides. Mu Yangyang had to jog before she could catch up with him. “What are you talking about? Who's reluctant to part with whom?”

“With Shen Haochu.” Mo Chenhao paused and looked at her.

Mu Yangyang felt a chill run down her spine from his gaze.

“Do you know him?” Mu Yangyang realized and grabbed onto his arm. “Did you stalk me?”

[Chapter 56](#)

Mo Chenhao lowered his head and looked at the fair hands that were gripping onto his arm. He did not break free of her but only said in a deep voice, “Isn't that normal? Did you think the Mo family was going to let the Mu family make us look like a fool?”

On his face was a rather solemn expression, and Mu Yangyang felt yet another chill run down her spine.

The first day that Mu Yangyang had entered the Mo family, Mo Chenhao had sent someone to investigate every detail about Mu Yangyang. Naturally, he would know that she liked Shen Haochu.

But they did not realize that she was playing an ugly fool because she had been pretending as that for far too long.

Mu Yangyang was stunned for a moment, and she could not help but become serious as well.

“Did Mo Chenhao ask you to do it?”

“Who else?” Mo Chenhao turned around to look into her eyes.

When he saw that she looked startled, he said nothing else and went into Jinding.

Mo Chenhao had wanted to eat in a private room, but since Mu Yangyang was feeling suspicious about him, she had requested to sit outside.

In the end, the two found a window seat in the hall instead.

After ordering, Mu Yangyang asked “Mo Zhenxuan”, “When is your cousin coming back?”

“I don't know.”

Mo Chenhao looked at Mu Yangyang's look of disbelief and crossed his arms. He said with an expressionless face, “Even if I did know when he'll be coming back, do I need to tell you about his schedule?”

That sorta makes sense...

Mu Yangyang lowered her head and fidgeted with her phone.

Perhaps to Mo Chenhao, giving her the phone meant nothing. His whereabouts were a mystery, so it was normal that he did not want others to know where he was.

Mu Yangyang sighed and thought, Mo Chenhao is living a difficult life.

The actual Mo Chenhao in front looked at Mu Yangyang and saw her frowning. He thought that his words were too harsh for her, so he pondered for a while, then blurted out a string of numbers.

Right then, Mu Yangyang looked at him, bewildered.

“What?”

Mo Chenhao furrowed his brows impatiently. “That's my cousin's number.”

At that moment, it was like Mu Yangyang had just sprung to life. She hurriedly unlocked her phone and clicked into the contact book. “Say it again.”

Mo Chenhao saw how excited she became, so he patiently repeated himself.

“Thank you!” Mu Yangyang saved the number and smiled at him. “Do you want to order more?”

Mo Chenhao had a cold look on his face. “No.”

He was just right in front of her, and yet he could not just tell her that he was Mo Chenhao.

The thought made him upset and his face was grim the entire time they were eating.

The thought made him upset and his face was grim the entire time they were eating.

However, Mu Yangyang did not bother with his grim expression. She was thinking of whether to text Mo Chenhao or call him.

It would be better to text, right? Would it be awkward to give him a call?

I think it's more likely for him to reject the call and block my number if I were to call him.

After the two finished their meal, Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao stood up and left the table. The cashier was near the exit, so the two walked together.

When she was paying for the bill, she met Mu Yumei and Shen Haochu again.

Shen Haochu gave a gentle smile to Mu Yangyang.

“Yangyang.”

Mu Yangyang nodded and hummed in response; she was not keen on answering him.

At one side, Mu Yumei gritted her teeth when she saw the two flirting with each other, but she forced out a smile as she said, “Haochu, do pay for Yangyang's bill too.”

“No need. I've paid for it.”

At this moment, the cashier politely returned the black card to Mu Yangyang. “Miss, your card.”

The cashier's voice caught the attention of Mu Yumei and Shen Haochu.

Mu Yangyang took the card from the cashier's hand.

“Thank you.”

When the other two saw that the card in her hand was a black credit card, they were shocked.

As one of the richest families, the Mo family owned many businesses, including banks. But only important members could own the limited-edition black card.

Although what Mu Yangyang was holding was a subcard, it still showed that she was important in the Mo family.

Mu Yangyang looked up at their expression then down at the black card in her hands.

This black card seemed... cool for some reason.

Mu Yangyang looked at them calmly and said, “We'll be leaving first.”

When she returned to the car, Mu Yangyang asked “Mo Zhenxuan”, “How did you get this card?”

Mo Chenhao simply answered, “It's for shopping.”

Instinctively, she knew that “Mo Zhenxuan” was just trying to scare her and that the black card in her hands felt like a hot potato. Hence, she immediately shoved the card back to “Mo Zhenxuan” and said, “I've treated you to a meal. Here's your card.”

Mo Chenhao side-eyed her and threw the card back at her.

“What are you doing?” Mu Yangyang shoved it back to him.

Mo Chenhao took the card and threw it out the window. His tone was casual as if he was talking about the weather. “If you don't want it, just throw it out.”

Mu Yangyang opened the door to pick the card up.

After that, she did not dare to shove it back to “Mo Zhenxuan” again as she did not dare to cross this Young Master anymore.

She would rather wait for Mo Chenhao to come back and return the card to him.

The next day.

Hailing a cab was too expensive, so Mu Yangyang took the public transport to the Mu Corporation.

The second she stepped out of the public transport, she saw a person she did not want to see.

It was Shen Haochu, and he was walking towards her. "Yangyang."

Instantly, Mu Yangyang took a step back. "Yes?"

He acted like he didn't care for her cold attitude towards him, though a hint of disappointment did appear briefly. Then, Shen Haochu said in a gentle and melancholic voice, "I just want to meet you and talk a bit in private."

Unlike him, Mu Yangyang remained unconcerned. "You just did. I need to go to work, so please excuse me."

She used to have a crush on Shen Haochu, but that was because she had rose-colored glasses on when she looked at him. Hence, at that time, she thought that he was a great guy.

Now without those glasses, Shen Haochu was only Mu Yumei's boyfriend to her.

Shen Haochu laughed and said self-deprecatingly, "I feel assured that he's treating you well."

Mu Yangyang was speechless. Where did Shen Haochu find the courage to say this to my face? Even Xiao Chuhe would not say such a thing.

"If you're free, you should have a checkup in the hospital."

I hope it's not your brain that's having issues, Mu Yangyang thought.

Shen Haochu looked at Mu Yangyang's disappearing figure as the look of disappointment faded on his face. Instead, there was a look of determination.

Mu Yangyang was indifferent to him because she had to avoid gossip. She used to have a crush on him for so many years, and he believed that it would be quite impossible for her to just not like him anymore so suddenly.

If Mo Chenhao gave her the limited-edition black card, that means he is treating her well.

The Shen Family had been going downhill recently. Thus, if he could get on Mu Yangyang's good side, she would be able to convince Mo Chenhao to help with the Shen Family's situation.

Mu Yangyang had just sat down in her cubicle when Mu Yumei came to her.

She could not hide the gloating in her eyes. "Father asked you to go to his office."

"Did he say why?" Mu Yangyang took her phone and stood up.

It was obvious that Mu Yumei would not say anything else.

"You'll know when you get there."

When she was in Mu Liyan's office, Mu Yangyang saw the manager whom she had tasered yesterday.

[Chapter 57](#)

Mu Yangyang took a step in and left the door open with a small gap warily. She smiled innocently.

"Manager Sun, you're out of the hospital already? I was planning to visit you today!"

The marketing department manager, Sun Zhenghua, had a family with a daughter. His wife was aggressive and had followed him to the office to deal with him because he had been flirting with a female colleague.

Since then, the people in the company knew that Sun Zhenghua was afraid of his wife.

It was her first day yesterday, and she had already crossed the department manager. So naturally, she was prepared to face the music.

Sun Zhenghua looked at Mu Yangyang, and his face twitched. This woman in front of him appeared thin and weak, so he did not think that she would be so fearless.

He had been in the company for more than ten years, so he refused to be bullied by a weak little girl!

A dodgy look appeared on Sun Zhenghua's face. Then, he turned his head away from Mu Yangyang and ignored her.

However, Mu Yangyang did not care about his actions. She just walked towards Mu Liyan and asked, "Father, why are you looking for me?"

She knew that Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei were trying to indirectly deal with her because they were unhappy with her. However, she had to pretend that she knew nothing about it.

Mu Liyan had a cold expression on his face, and his voice was stern as he said, "Yangyang, if you're not satisfied with the job I gave you, you can come and tell me. What was the point of throwing a tantrum at Manager Sun? If this spreads out of the company, others would think that my daughter acts arrogantly

in the office! It would affect the company's reputation!”

Mu Yangyang did not cut him off to explain herself. Instead, she finished listening to the story and pretended to be surprised.

“The consequences seem severe.”

Mu Yumei scoffed. “If you know that the consequences are severe, hurry up and apologize to Manager Sun now!”

Mu Yangyang ignored Mu Yumei then turned to look at Mu Liyan instead. She said solemnly, “Father, speaking of reputation, have you settled Yumei's matters? I saw on the web that she had been spotted at a banquet in Purple Golden Club again.”

When Mu Yumei heard her, her face paled, and she opened her mouth to explain, “Father, I...”

Mu Yangyang cut her off with a faint smile. “Of course I know Yumei isn't that kind of person. Why would she go to Purple Golden Club? I'm sure that our competitors had deliberately spread this news to frame her so that they could let the others assume that it was the father who didn't educate Yumei well. And thus, they can assume that the Mu Corporation was an enterprise with a negative reputation.”

Mu Yangyang had said it so seriously that she nearly believed in her own words.

Mu Yangyang had said it so seriously that she nearly believed in her own words.

The day that Mu Yumei's indecent video and photos appeared as a trending topic, Mu Liyan had instantly covered up the news.

However, someone had dug it out again, and it stayed as a trending topic for a full day. Mu Liyan could not cover it up even when he had pulled strings. All he could do was to wait for that hot topic to gradually fall off the charts before he could bribe the platform to delete Mu Yumei's video and photos.

It had been difficult to cover up the news, so Mu Liyan had not expected Mu Yumei to go to Purple Golden Club again.

As expected, Mu Yangyang's words succeeded in diverting Mu Liyan's attention. Although he wanted to deal with Mu Yangyang, Mu Yumei's matters were still more important to him.

Mu Liyan's expression was cold and tense. "The rest of you are dismissed!"

Mu Yangyang walked out before Sun Zhenghua. Although Sun Zhenghua was unhappy, he knew that the chairman had family matters to deal with right now, so he had to follow her out.

When he went out, he saw Mu Yangyang crossing her arms and standing by the door. It did not look like she was planning to leave.

The corners of Mu Yangyang's lips were turned upwards into a cold smile. "Manager Sun, was it you who told the chairman that I was throwing a tantrum at you?"

When Sun Zhenghua saw Mu Yangyang's cold look, some sort of attractive force had drawn him even closer to her.

He was not a tall man. Thus, when he stood in front of Mu Yangyang, he had to tilt his chin higher to make himself look more authoritative. "After the chairman is done with his family matters, you'll be the next to be dealt with. If you beg me now, I might be able to put in a good word for you and ask the chairman to let you go."

The smile on Mu Yangyang's face widened. For a moment, Sun Zhenghua thought that she was afraid and was about to appease him. Thus, he felt smug about it.

Right then, he saw Mu Yangyang lifting her leg abruptly. He could sense something bad was going to happen, and indeed it did. The next thing he knew, he was clutching at his crotch, screaming in pain, "Argh!!!"

Mu Yangyang scoffed and took out a tissue to wipe her shoes and said, "It's you who asked for me to throw a tantrum at you. Now you have it."

Sun Zhenghua's face was pale from the pain. He could not even speak clearly as he pointed at her.

“You... I...”

Mu Yangyang had stayed in the slumps for more than half a year. Sometimes, there were thugs on the way home at night. Although she had her ugly disguise on, she was still a woman, so there were times she was harassed.

Therefore, she's used to dealing with these types of situations.

Usually, people tend to keep quiet about workplace harassment. Similarly, after being kicked by Mu Yangyang, Sun Zhenghua could not tell anyone about it. He just had to bear it silently.

However, she was sure that Sun Zhenghua would not just leave it at that.

Meanwhile, in the chairman's office.

After Mu Yangyang and Sun Zhenghua left, Mu Liyan shouted at Mu Yumei, “What did I say? I told you to keep your head down for these few days! And you still went to Purple Golden Club! Am I still your father?”

“Father!” Mu Yumei had not expected Mu Yangyang to turn the tables on her. She said urgently, “Those were my friends. They have powerful family backgrounds; they might be helpful to us! If I keep rejecting their invitations to the banquet, they might no longer want to be friends with me. Then I'll miss out on the opportunity...”

“Hah! Friends? They're just a group of useless rich kids! Is your reputation not bad enough or are you not embarrassing me enough? The most important thing for you right now is to cling onto Shen Haochu!”

As someone who had been in the field for so many years, Mu Liyan could look at the bigger picture as he was more experienced. He understood the Purple Golden Club's incident far better than Mu Yumei did.

Mu Yumei was upset that she was reprimanded by Mu Liyan, but she knew that her father had meant well. And so, she blamed it on Mu Yangyang.

Although she did not think that she had done anything wrong, she still pretended to admit her wrongdoings obediently. It was just so that Mu Liyan could stop being angry. “Father, I'm wrong. I'll cling onto Shen Haochu.”

Mu Liyan sighed. “Alright, go back to work.”

Mu Yangyang returned to her cubicle and spaced out as she stared at her files.

She now had Mo Chenhao's number, but she hesitated and ended up not calling him last night.

It was nine in the morning now. It should be 8 pm in America. So, he shouldn't be asleep yet. Should I just send a text message?

She paused for a while and typed: I'm Mu Yangyang. How are you in America?

Did that sound alright? Was it too sudden?

Mu Yangyang deleted and edited her message a few times. In the end, she sent: I'm Mu Yangyang. Thank you for the phone. I like it a lot.

[Chapter 58](#)

After sending the message, Mu Yangyang waited for Mo Chenhao's reply anxiously.

She had never felt this nervous when she had sent Shen Haochu messages in the past.

She could hear her colleagues gossiping beside her.

"I heard that Sun Zhenghua had taken leave to go home."

"What's wrong with him these two days? He used to insist on staying in the office and pretending to be a workaholic!"

The colleagues continued to gossip away.

Just as Mu Yangyang was enjoying the eavesdropping, another colleague joined in.

And their voices softened.

However, Mu Yangyang had still heard a few words.

"...love...did...yesterday..."

Mu Yangyang sneezed. Were they talking about me?

In the meantime, the meeting room was awfully quiet at Sheng Ding Media. Mo Chenhao sat at the chairman's seat and flipped through the project reports emotionlessly.

The senior management staff sat stiffly, and they did not dare to even breathe loudly. After all, this boss had a worse temper than Mr. Gu.

The outside world thought that Gu Zhiyan was the boss of Sheng Ding Media; only the senior management staff knew that the one in front of them was the actual boss. His whereabouts and identity were a mystery. And he only appeared whenever the company was making a major decision.

It had been a while since Mo Chenhao came into the office. All this while, it had been Gu Zhiyan who managed all company affairs. Besides managing the company, he even had to appear in various events. So, it had been quite tough for him.

Since Mu Yangyang had gone to work at the Mu Corporation, he had time to come to the company to settle some matters.

There were a few directors and senior management staff who were playing office politics, but that was not too big of a problem for him.

Finally, Mo Chenhao finished reading the documents. He then took some out to place them neatly aside and threw the rest to the middle of the table with a loud thud.

Everyone shook.

Mo Chenhao looked up and slowly swept his eyes across all those who were present. He paused and turned a stern look at them, "Everyone here is considered the seniors of the company. As we've been working together for so long, I'll give you one last chance. Take your files back, do it properly, then give it back to me."

After finishing his words, he stood up and left the meeting room. Gu Zhiyan followed behind him after taking the neat stack of documents that Mo Chenhao had placed aside earlier.

Back at the office, Mo Chenhao loosened his tie as he sat on his office chair. Then, he rubbed his temples and sighed.

Gu Zhiyan followed behind him and placed the documents on his desk. He frowned as he said, "Would these old geezers ever listen to you obediently and do their jobs properly?"

Gu Zhiyan followed behind him and placed the documents on his desk. He frowned as he said, "Would these old geezers ever listen to you obediently and do their jobs properly?"

Mo Chenhao had a cold expression on his face.

"Which company in the industry would dare to hire someone who had been fired from Sheng Ding Media?"

His words sounded impudent but Gu Zhiyan knew that he had the right to be so.

Although Gu Zhiyan knew that Mo Chenhao had a bad temper and was arrogant, he also knew that he was a kind man. They had really gone overboard this time.

"If there's nothing else, you can leave." Mo Chenhao said as he pulled open a drawer under his desk and

took out a phone.

He turned on the phone and the screen lit up. There was a notification for an unread message.

As he expected, it was a message from Mu Yangyang: I'm Mu Yangyang. Thank you for the phone. I like it a lot.

His gaze landed on the words "like it a lot", and he paused for a while, then smiled.

Gu Zhiyan had yet to leave. So when he saw Mo Chenhao smiling at the phone, he could not help but ask, "Why are you smiling so happily at the phone? This is a little creepy."

Since Mo Chenhao was in a good mood, he replied, "If this is creepy, then why are you still here?"

His words made Gu Zhiyan even more curious, so he wanted to walk over and see what he was smiling about. However, Mo Chenhao somehow sensed it and flipped his phone, then put it face down on the table.

Gu Zhiyan was speechless. Fine!

After Gu Zhiyan went out, Mo Chenhao finally replied to Mu Yangyang's message: As long as you like it.

Since this "Mo Chenhao" did not want to see Mu Yangyang, this message did not sound like the usual "Mo Chenhao"'s style.

So he changed his text: Shi Ye bought it.

This sounded too deliberate.

In the end, Mo Chenhao only replied with a word: Okay.

He placed the phone down and leaned back on the chair. There was a rare hint of frustration in his ink-black eyes.

Gu Zhiyan left then returned after a while. He pushed open the door and walked towards Mo Chenhao. "Chenhao, this is the company's recent investment for a big franchise. I'll put the documents here. Take a look at it later."

"Hold on."

Gu Zhiyan was about to leave after putting down the documents when he was suddenly stopped by Mo Chenhao. He looked at him, puzzled. "Is there something else?"

Mo Chenhao coughed in embarrassment and knocked the table a few times before he said with an

expressionless face, "Do you think I should tell Mu Yangyang that I'm Mo Chenhao?"

He added coldly, "If you laugh, I'm going to let your starlet lose all her job opportunities."

Although he knew that Mo Chenhao was not being too serious about threatening him, Gu Zhiyan still swallowed the laugh that was about to escape his throat.

Gu Zhiyan's face was red from holding back his laughter as he put on a serious look and said, "Of course. It's best if you tell her immediately."

Mo Chenhao would have known that Gu Zhiyan was not giving him any good advice.

He picked up the document beside him and threw it at Gu Zhiyan. "Get lost."

"Okay, okay. I'll get lost. Hahaha." Gu Zhiyan stopped holding back his laughter, and he laughed boisterously.

Gu Zhiyan felt that this was the best moment in his life. Finally, I have the chance to see Mo Chenhao being so frustrated over a woman!

Needless to say, he had to share this interesting incident with Fu Tingxi.

Mo Chenhao pursed his lips and picked up the pen holder with an expressionless face. He threw it accurately at Gu Zhiyan, who was already at the doorway.

"Argh!"

Gu Zhiyan's shout made Mo Chenhao feel better.

But soon after, he frowned again. It was obviously a bad time to tell Mu Yangyang that he was Mo Chenhao.

He needed an opportunity.

After waiting for a long while, Mu Yangyang finally got the message from Mo Chenhao.

Although it was just a word, it was good enough for Mu Yangyang.

When it was time for lunch, a few female colleagues came to invite her.

"Yangyang, let's eat together."

Mu Yangyang could see that they were waiting to hear more gossip.

And it was then she figured out that they might have heard about her dealing with Sun Zhenghua.

Since she did not know how long she would be staying in the Mu Corporation, she nodded with a smile and said, "Sure."

Although they were all women, Mu Yangyang's bright smile was so charming that they couldn't take their eyes off her.

There were not many restaurants near the office. Thus, even if they picked a restaurant randomly for lunch, they still ended up bumping into Mu Yumei and Mu Liyan.

As they were the bosses, the colleagues went to greet them. "Mr. Mu., Manager Mu."

Mu Yumei was an incapable project manager, so those doing the actual work were the ones who were under her.

Since Mu Yangyang did not want to stand out from the crowd, she followed them to greet the father and daughter.

"Father. Sis."

[Chapter 59](#)

There were outsiders around, so Mu Liyan had replied to Mu Yangyang to avoid becoming a public embarrassment. "Let's eat together."

"Sure." Mu Yangyang said and saw Mu Liyan's expression changed. Then, she continued, "But not today. I want to eat with my colleagues. I'll join another day."

Mu Liyan and Mu Yangyang were not close, and he did not like her. Naturally, he would not want to eat with her.

When he heard Mu Yangyang's rejection, his expression relaxed, and he looked gentler.

"Sure, you go ahead."

At this moment, Mu Yumei suddenly turned and placed some vegetables on Mu Liyan's bowl with a smile. "Father, try this. I think the food tastes good today."

Mu Liyan smiled and replied, "You too. You've been getting thinner recently."

What a lovely sight of a sweet father and daughter!

Mu Yumei smiled smugly at Mu Yangyang. She seemed to be telling her that Mu Yangyang was a pathetic little thing that was unloved by her parents.

Mu Yangyang could not deny that it did hit her weak spot.

She had thought that her heart was steeled after the many times of being used and thrown away by the Mu family. However, she was still upset when she saw the father and daughter getting along with each other so well.

Even after she had sat down at the table with her colleagues, she still had a grim look on her face.

Just recently, the incident between her and Mu Yumei had spread over the internet. As her colleagues were young and savvy with the internet, they knew about the incident.

They had also seen what happened earlier, and they could sense that Mu Liyan did not seem to like Mu Yangyang.

One of the colleagues pushed the menu in front of Mu Yangyang and said, "Take a look and see what you like."

Mu Yangyang smiled as she pushed the menu back.

"I'm fine with anything. You should order first. After all, I've never been here, so I don't know what's good here."

When they heard her say that, the other colleagues nodded and started ordering.

They felt that Mu Yangyang was easy-going. One of them asked, "Do you know why Sun Zhenghua had taken another day off? Did something happen at the chairman's office?"

"I'm not sure. Didn't he do a lot of bad things in the past? Perhaps it's karma." Mu Yangyang lied with a serious look.

The others heard and laughed; then they started to complain about the terrible things that Sun Zhenghua had done.

Once in a while, Mu Yangyang would contribute to the topic. The whole atmosphere seemed casual and lively. And it all lasted until someone said something.

“Yangyang, you're the Young Mistress of the Mo family. Why are you working here at Mu Corporation?”

“Yangyang, you're the Young Mistress of the Mo family. Why are you working here at Mu Corporation?”

The one who asked did not bear ill intentions, but this was a question that was difficult for her to answer.

Mu Yangyang paused, and there was hesitation in her voice. "This..."

One of them changed the topic for her.

"Hey, eat quickly. There's not much time left. If we go back early, we can take a break before working again."

Fortunately for her, the one who raised the question did not insist on an answer.

But the employees in the company had a feeling that Mu Yangyang was not being treated well in the Mo family.

Although the disfigured and impotent Young Master of the Mo family was the first heir to the Mo Corporation, his physical condition was unsuitable to take over the Mo Corporation. Many had been speculating that the heir was going to change soon. It was just that there was no official news about it yet.

If it was not for the 'Mo Corporation heir' title, the Young Master of the Mo family was just a useless man. That was why Mu Yangyang had to come out to work.

If it was just normal work, then it would have been fine. Instead, she ended up being in the market research team, and the job was tough. Thus, they pitied her.

Mu Yangyang looked at her colleagues, who were continuously placing food in her bowl. And she looked at them with a confused expression. What's that in their eyes? Are they pitying me?

The gears in her head turned, and she realized what was going on.

From the view of a bystander, she did seem pitiful...

Mo Chenhao stayed in the office for the entire day.

When it was time to leave work, Gu Zhiyan rushed towards him enthusiastically. "Let's go and have a drink!"

Mo Chenhao's appearance in the office made his workload lighter. And having a lighter workload meant that he had been in a good mood, which in turn meant that he wanted to go out to enjoy his time.

"No." Mo Chenhao rejected without even looking at him.

Gu Zhiyan rolled his eyes. "Why are you going back so early? You stay at home all day, and you go

straight home after work; you don't even join in any activities or events. You're living the life of a pensioner.”

Mo Chenhao replied Gu Zhiyan nonchalantly. “That's a husband's life.”

The corner of Gu Zhiyan's mouth twitched.

Just then, Fu Tingxi walked in.

He did not know that Gu Zhiyan had just been “attacked” by Mo Chenhao, and he asked, “So are we going?”

“Let's go.” Gu Zhiyan said as he walked out.

Fu Tingxi looked at Mo Chenhao. “How about you?”

Gu Zhiyan said with an indifferent expression on behalf of Mo Chenhao, “No nightlife for husbands.”

As Gu Zhiyan had expected, Fu Tingxi had a shocked expression on his face.

“Let's go. We'll just drink together. It's our own fault that we don't have a wife.” Gu Zhiyan placed his arm around Fu Tingxi and hurried him out.

Fu Tingxi frowned and pulled Gu Zhiyan off him. He turned and said with a pitiful tone, “So what if you have a wife. You can't just keep looking at her.”

Mo Chenhao sneered. “Keep dreaming about eating at my house.”

The expression on Fu Tingxi's face stiffened, and he changed his words. “I'm jealous of you having a wife.”

Gu Zhiyan could not hold himself back from giving Fu Tingxi a kick.

Can he grow a backbone? Why are we always standing on the losing side whenever we are against Mo Chenhao?

But the kick did not feel like anything to Fu Tingxi.

Gu Zhiyan dragged him out. “Stop embarrassing yourself here.”

After that, he turned to Mo Chenhao. “We'll be leaving now.”

Mo Chenhao was in a good mood, and there was a hint of joy in his deep voice, “You two go ahead. Drinks on me.”

Though, his good mood disappeared when he went home and saw the empty villa.

He took out his phone to call Mu Yangyang, but she did not pick up the call.

He called two more times but still, nobody answered.

Is she deliberately avoiding the call? Or did something happen to her?

Mo Chenhao stood in the middle of the living room for a while until the bodyguard standing at the side could not help but asked, "Young Master, what's wrong?"

The Young Master had a grave expression on his face, so something serious must have happened.

Mo Chenhao did not reply, but instead took the jacket and went out. Just before he stepped out the door, he turned around to instruct him, "Call me once Ma'am is back."

The bodyguard was speechless. Was it because Ma'am is not back yet?

At this moment, Mu Yangyang was being dragged around the shopping mall.

She had planned to go straight home after work.

However, the few colleagues pitied that she was going back to an empty villa, so they dragged her out for a shopping spree.

To Mu Yangyang, she really was not feeling miserable. Even if it was an empty villa back home, it was still a villa. It was still hundreds of thousand times better than her previously rented unit.

However, she could not reject her colleagues' good intentions, so she went out shopping with them.

[Chapter 60](#)

Mu Yangyang still kept thinking about her promise to cook for "Mo Zhenxuan".

However, from the moment she entered the mall, Mu Yangyang was dragged by her colleagues to try everything.

Soon, it was almost dark outside, and Mu Yangyang finally found an excuse, "I'm tired, let's take a break."

Thus, they found a place to have a drink.

Only when Mu Yangyang took out her phone then did she see two missed calls from "Mo Zhenxuan".

She felt that “Mo Zhenxuan” would usually not have much patience, so she did not expect him to call her twice. Mu Yangyang could even imagine the barely concealed angry face that he would have on his face when he called her the second time, and she had not picked up.

At that moment, Mu Yangyang stood up. “I'm sorry, I have some things to settle back home. I'd need to leave now. Thank you for today. I'll treat you all to a meal some other time.”

After Mu Yangyang went out, she walked towards the bus station and quickly called “Mo Zhenxuan”.

After a few rings, the call went through.

“Where are you?”

“Mo Zhenxuan” had a deep voice, and when he was not in a good mood, his voice would sound gloomy.

Mu Yangyang felt shivers running down her spine.

She touched her neck absentmindedly and said, “I'm still outside, but I'm heading back home now. If you're hungry, look for something to eat before I'm home.”

He repeated, “I'm asking where you are.”

He did not bother to conceal the impatience and anger in his voice.

Mu Yangyang turned her head towards the mall and told the name to “Mo Zhenxuan”.

Ever since “Mo Zhenxuan” the black credit card incident, she had not dared to cross him.

Mu Yangyang turned around and walked back to the entrance to wait for “Mo Zhenxuan” to pick her up.

After a while, “Mo Zhenxuan”'s car arrived.

She was about to walk over when she heard someone call her name from behind her.

“Yangyang, you haven't left?”

Mu Yangyang turned back stiffly and saw the few colleagues who had been shopping with her.

“Yes, I'm still...”

Mu Yangyang had not finished her sentence before “Mo Zhenxuan” interrupted her.

“Mu Yangyang, get in the car.” Mo Chenhao stopped his car beside her and lowered the window to look at her with an expressionless face.

The colleagues behind her all made the same shocked expression.

Mu Yangyang felt like her life in the company was coming to an end.

Mu Yangyang turned to look at “Mo Zhenxuan” and gave him a wry smile. “Although I'm younger than you, I'm still your sister-in-law.”

Inside, Mo Chenhao tilted his head and looked at the colleagues standing behind Mu Yangyang. He then raised his brows and said impatiently, "Get on."

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Mu Yangyang realized that he was getting impatient again, and she was afraid that he was going to start a ruckus. Hence, she turned her head to face her colleagues. "This is my husband's cousin. He was on the way, so he came to pick me up. I'll be leaving now."

She did not dare to stay any longer, so she opened the door and went in the car.

When "Mo Zhenxuan" started the engine, Mu Yangyang could see through the rearview mirror that her colleagues had crowded together and were busy gossiping about what she had presumed to be her.

Mu Yangyang sighed and looked at "Mo Zhenxuan".

"Why are you here so quickly? Were you working nearby?"

"Mo Zhenxuan" ignored her.

Mu Yangyang turned her head to look out of the window. How dare he ignore me. I should be the one to

ignore him!

Once they reached home, Mu Yangyang went straight to the kitchen to cook.

After a few times of cooking for “Mo Zhenxuan”, she was already familiar with his preference. And she came to realize that he loved spicy food.

After the two finished their dinner, they went back to their own rooms.

Mu Yangyang took a shower, then lay on the bed to have a video call with Shen Yu.

Shen Yu was wearing some sort of hanfu, and behind her was an ancient city backdrop.

Mu Yangyang asked, “You're still at the filming site?”

“Yes. Night shooting.” Shen Yu ran to a quiet corner and whispered. “Do you know who's the actor for today?”

“Who?” Mu Yangyang suddenly thought of someone and said, “It can't be Si Chengyu, right? Didn't he go abroad for studies?”

“It's him!” Shen Yu sounded excited.

“The director seemed to know Si Chengyu personally, so he went to ask him to guest star for some episodes. That's how I get to have some scenes with him. I'm so nervous that I'm trembling now. What do I do?”

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and said slowly, “I don't know. I'm nervous too.”

Si Chengyu was the youngest of the top actors, and Mu Yangyang had been a fan of his for eight years.

Suddenly, there was a voice from Shen Yu's end. “Yu, it's time to start!”

“Coming.” Shen Yu answered and then said to Mu Yangyang. “I'll be going now. Although it's unlikely I can get a nude from him, I'll try my best to get a signed photo from Si Chengyu.”

Then she ended the call.

Mu Yangyang was speechless. I'm not a pervert like Shen Yu!

The next day, Mu Yangyang reached the company and realized that her colleagues were looking at her weirdly.

She knew that it would come to this one day, so she did not give any further thoughts to it.

Perhaps Sun Zhenghua was afraid of her after her “teachings” since he did not trouble her for the next few days.

He had only brought someone to Mu Yangyang on Friday. “The two of you will go out to survey the market today. It's Friday, so I want to see your reports on Monday.”

The man he brought was tall and muscular, and he looked quite honest.

Mu Yangyang looked at him but his face looked unfamiliar.

Since there were many employees in the marketing department, and Mu Yangyang had only spent a handful of days here, it was normal for her not to recognize everyone. Hence, she did not think further about it.

The two went out of the office and hailed a cab.

Mu Yangyang asked, “Is the company paying for the ride?”

“Yes.” The man looked at her with a weird expression.

Mu Yangyang felt wary, and she looked out of the window then realized that they were going towards the outskirts of the city.

Before this, she had glanced through the documents when she was on the way out of the office. The upcoming product was a household item, and the place that they should be heading to was the residential area.

Just then, she saw a pharmacy nearby. Mu Yangyang lowered her eyes and bit her lips. Then, she grimaced. “Can you stop the car? I need to buy something.”

The man asked, “What do you need?”

“Painkillers.” Mu Yangyang turned to look at him.

“I'm having my menstruation and cramps.”

The man thought for a bit and said, “I'll accompany you there.”

“Okay.” Mu Yangyang knew that if she rejected him, he would think of other ways to stop her from leaving the car.

Now, she was certain that Sun Zhenghua had asked this man to take revenge on her.

The two left the car and went into the pharmacy. The man followed closely behind her as she took her time walking out of the store after buying the medicine.

Just then, a man wearing a mask and cap walked in from the outside, and he was covering his mouth as he coughed quietly. When Mu Yangyang walked past him, she suddenly grabbed onto his arm with a look of surprise on her face. “Bro, why are you here?”

The man in the mask seemed to be stunned for a second before he pushed his cap upwards to reveal a pair of gentle eyes.