

Real You 23

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Mo Chenheo blezed like en inferno end shouted, "Get out!"

Mu Yengyeng, who wes et the door, froze upon heering this, end she left.

After e while, Mo Chenheo meneged to celm down.

Shi Ye knocked on the door end entered the room with e steck of documents in his hend.

Just then, Mo Chenheo seemed to heve recelled something, end so he reised his eyes end esked, "Is Mu Yengyeng beck yet?"

Shi Ye plected the documents on his desk end cleered his throet, "Me'em hed elreedy been beck for e while now. Actuelly, she just ceme here to look for you....."

It wes right then that Mo Chenheo remembered that there wes indeed e women who ceme knocking et his door.

And the only women steying et this ville wes Mu Yengyeng.

She took the initietive to look for me?

Wes it because she couldn't hendle the rumors on the Internet so she wes here to esk for help?

A glint fleshed through Mo Chenheo's eyes es he leened beck on his cheir end demended, "Go end get her over."

Shi Ye left the room end brought Mu Yengyeng up in e short while.

Mu Yengyeng pushed the door opened end sew Mo Chenheo sitting behind his desk. He hed his beck fecing her.

All she could see wes his erms resting on the ermrest end his heed from the top of the beckrest.

Mo Chenheo esked her, "Whet's the metter?"

Shouldn't I be esking that instead?

When I ceme to look for him eerlier, he esked me to leeve. But now he esked me to come over egein just to esk me this?

Mu Yengyeng did not beet around the bush, "I went to move out."

Mo Chenheo remained silent after she made that statement. Thus, she continued to explain, "I am going to start work soon, so it is rather inconvenient for me to travel to my workplace if I stay here."

Her explanation received the straightforward answer from the man, "Oh."

Oh?

Is that a yes or a no?

At that moment, Mo Chenheo was feeling quite annoyed with her.

This hideous woman had just only said that she did not mind my "inebriety" last night, but now she wants to move out?!

In your dreams!

As he continued to remain silent, Mu Yengyeng wondered out loud, "You....."

Mo Chenheo cut her off coldly, "Do you think this is the market that you can enter and leave as you wish?"

Mu Yengyeng could hear the anger in his tone.

Have I offended him for some reason? What's with him?

Fine, then I won't move.

But after she gave it the second thought, she felt that by proposing to move out, she could have accidentally irked Mo Chenheo.

Mo Chenhao blazed like an inferno and shouted, "Get out!"

Mu Yangyang, who was at the door, froze upon hearing this, and she left.

After a while, Mo Chenhao managed to calm down.

Shi Ye knocked on the door and entered the room with a stack of documents in his hands.

Just then, Mo Chenhao seemed to have recalled something, and so he raised his eyes and asked, "Is Mu Yangyang back yet?"

Shi Ye placed the documents on his desk and cleared his throat, "Ma'am had already been back for a while now. Actually, she just came here to look for you....."

It was right then that Mo Chenhao remembered that there was indeed a woman who came knocking at his door.

And the only woman staying at this villa was Mu Yangyang.

She took the initiative to look for me?

Was it because she couldn't handle the rumors on the Internet so she was here to ask for help?

A glint flashed through Mo Chenhao's eyes as he leaned back on his chair and demanded, "Go and get her over."

Shi Ye left the room and brought Mu Yangyang up in a short while.

Mu Yangyang pushed the door opened and saw Mo Chenhao sitting behind his desk. He had his back facing her.

All she could see was his arms resting on the armrest and his head from the top of the backrest.

Mo Chenhao asked her, "What's the matter?"

Shouldn't I be asking that instead?

When I came to look for him earlier, he asked me to leave. But now he asked me to come over again just to ask me this?

Mu Yangyang did not beat around the bush, "I want to move out."

Mo Chenhao remained silent after she made that statement. Thus, she continued to explain, "I am going to start work soon, so it is rather inconvenient for me to travel to my workplace if I stay here."

Her explanation received a straightforward answer from the man, "Oh."

Oh?

Is that a yes or a no?

At that moment, Mo Chenhao was feeling quite annoyed with her.

This hideous woman had just only said that she did not mind my "inability" last night, but now she wants to move out?!

In your dreams!

As he continued to remain silent, Mu Yangyang wondered out loud, "You....."

Mo Chenhao cut her off coldly, "Do you think this is a market that you can enter and leave as you wish?"

Mu Yangyang could hear the anger in his tone.

Have I offended him for some reason? What's with him?

Fine, then I won't move.

But after she gave it a second thought, she felt that by proposing to move out, she could have accidentally irked Mo Chenhao.

For someone with a "disability" like him, he would probably be more sensitive and get offended easily.

When Mu Yangyang thought of this, she immediately spoke to him in a gentle tone, "I understand. If there is nothing else, I will leave first."

It was the very first time that she had been so gentle to Mo Chenhao.

But after he figured out the reason, his face darkened again.

"Get out!"

Mu Yangyang sighed. Mo Chenhao's temper is terrible.

Mo Chenhao turned around and slammed the document onto his office desk.

Meanwhile, Shi Ye observed Mo Chenhao's reaction and thought it was quite inexplicable. Mo Chenhao had been losing his temper easily these days.

Suddenly, Mo Chenhao seemed to have recalled something. So he turned over to Shi Ye and asked him, "I remembered that Mu Yangyang's personal details mentioned that she was a graduate from some drama academy?"

Shi Ye replied, "Yes, Ma'am studied Literature of Film, Theatre, and Television."

Mo Chenhao grinned menacingly. He looked like a predator who had just found the chance to manipulate its prey. He said, "Does that mean that she is working as a screenwriter?"

Shi Ye was taken aback by his question, but he nodded after a while.

Everyone else thought that Mo Chenhao was a useless person who lacked something, but no one knew that he was actually the boss of the country's largest firm, Sheng Ding Media Group.

Within a short period of merely eight years, Sheng Ding Media Group had become the world's leading group in the entertainment industry.

Sheng Ding Media Group was a dream company for all those who were working in the filming industry. Thus, if Mu Yangyang wanted to become a renowned screenwriter, she would definitely send her resume over to them.

Shi Ye could sense the meaning in Mo Chenhao's words, and he said, "I will get it all settled now."

Mu Yangyang had sent in her resume to almost all the film companies in Huyang City.

However, she had deliberately not sent in her resume to Sheng Ding Media Group.

And the reason behind it was because Sheng Ding Media Group was on bad terms with the film company that Shen Yu was signed to.

Besides, she would definitely not be shortlisted.

But before the companies replied to her, she had to get rid of the news that Mu Yumei spread.

So she sat there for a while to compose herself and finally gave Mu Yumei a call.

"What's up?" Mu Yumei said in an arrogant tone as usual.

Mu Yangyang pinched her nose slightly, making her voice sounded as if she had just cried before, "Sister, it is all my fault. Please don't be angry at me. Could you come out to meet with me for a while? Don't hurt my mother."

"Why should I do as you say? Just who do you think you are?"

Mu Yangyang understood Mu Yumei's character, so she asked in a pitiful voice, "I beg of you, please."

"You're too soft, I can't hear you."

"Please, I beg you....."

"Okay then."

Mu Yangyang placed her phone down and her eyes were as cold as ever.

Mu Yumei should be feeling smug right now.

But don't worry, I'll wipe that smirk off your face real soon.

Besides giving her a few contacts of those commercial accounts, Shen Yu had also sent her contacts of a few paparazzi.

Since the news of her “stealing” Mu Yumei's fiancé was still trending, many were willing to get any gossip related to it.

She picked one of the paparazzi's contacts based on her sixth sense. Then she sent the location and time over to this person and went out to meet with Mu Yumei.

Just as Mu Yangyang was leaving the villa, Shi Ye had already reported to Mo Chenhao, “Ma’am has left the house.”

Mo Chenhao shot him a look that clearly meant, 'That's none of my business.'

Although Shi Ye was already used to receiving cold stares from Mo Chenhao, it still sent shivers down his spine.

“I'm assuming that Ma’am might be out to meet with Mu Yumei.” Shi Ye was curious how she would deal with Mu Yumei, and he believed that his boss was also just as curious.

But to his surprise, Mo Chenhao gave a perfunctory reply, “Oh.”

Shi Ye was confused. Did I guess it wrong?

The next moment, Mo Chenhao got up and grabbed his coat before leaving the room, “I haven't seen my brother for so long, so I will go and have lunch with him.”

Shi Ye did not reply.

If I recall correctly, Young Master is still abroad.

Boss should have made up a better excuse.....

Although Shi Ye saw right through Mo Chenhao's excuse, he did not put him in a bad spot.

Mo Chenhao tailed behind Mu Yangyang along the way on his car and reached a restaurant.

He sat in the car after seeing Mu Yangyang entered the restaurant. It took about twenty minutes or so before Mu Yumei arrived.

Next, a man who was dressed rather normally but looked suspicious entered the restaurant.

As a boss of an entertainment company, Mo Chenhao could tell straight away that the man was

paparazzi.

And thus, he thought he would enjoy the show that was about to start as he sat waiting in the car.