

Real You 28

[Chapter 28](#)

Mo Chenheo slightly raised his head and looked into Mu Yengyeng's eyes. He seemed casual as he answered, "To fetch you."

Mu Yengyeng pursed her lips and muttered murderously under her breath, "This is not the right place to flirt."

"Say whatever you want," said Mo Chenheo as his lips curled. He didn't seem to care about her feelings at all.

In fact, Mo Chenheo wasn't here for Mu Yengyeng.

Mo Chenheo was just thinking of meeting the Mu family because that news on the internet had gone too far. It didn't really affect his life, but it was a hassle.

Mu Yengyeng wasn't a troublesome wife, but if her family was, he wouldn't mind sorting it out himself.

When Mu Yengyeng was about to say something, she saw Xie Chuhe and Mu Liyen walking down the stairs, and Mu Yumei was following behind them.

Mu Yengyeng didn't know what they talked about, but the looks on their faces weren't exactly friendly.

"Yumei, come talk to Young Master Zhenxuan," said Mu Liyen, and he looked at Mu Yengyeng, "Yengyeng, I've got something to tell you. Follow me."

Mu Yengyeng glanced at Mu Yumei and stood up. Then she followed her father obediently.

Mu Yumei went up to Mo Chenheo and took a seat where Mu Yengyeng was sitting just now. As expected, Mo Chenheo said coldly, "Stay away from me."

Mu Yumei was stunned. She remembered the last time she met the man, she had invited him to her villa and got rejected as well.

How heartless!

I don't understand why the man like him is willing to come all the way here for ugly and dumb Mu Yengyeng.

Meanwhile, Mu Yengyeng had followed Mu Liyen to the study room.

Mu Liyen asked her gravely, "Is there anything between you and Mo Zhenxuan?"

“Nothing special,” said Mu Yengyeng as she shook her head and tried to look innocent.

“The last time you came back home, Yumei and your mother saw what you did in the car with him!”
Said Mu Liyan as he slammed on the table.

The slam was so loud that it made Mu Yengyeng flinch.

“You were married to Mo Chenhao. All you have to do is be a good young mistress for the rest of your life. Why the hell are you having an affair with his cousin?”

Mu Yengyeng scoffed silently because she had never seen Mu Liyan so concerned about her.

As Mu Yengyeng raised her head, she put on an innocent look again, “I did not.”

Mu Liyan looked at Mu Yengyeng, and his gaze peered on her face. A hint of disdain flashed through his eyes.

Both Xiao Chuhe and I are pretty good looking. Why was Mu Yengyeng so ugly?

If they hadn't tested her DNA, he would have suspected Mu Yengyeng wasn't his biological daughter.
Mo Chenhao slightly raised his head and looked into Mu Yangyang's eyes. He seemed casual as he answered, “To fetch you.”

Mu Yangyang pursed her lips and muttered murderously under her breath, “This is not the right place to flirt.”

“Say whatever you want,” said Mo Chenhao as his lips curled. He didn't seem to care about her feelings at all.

In fact, Mo Chenhao wasn't here for Mu Yangyang.

Mo Chenhao was just thinking of meeting the Mu family because that news on the internet had gone too far. It didn't really affect his life, but it was a hassle.

Mu Yangyang wasn't a troublesome wife, but if her family was, he wouldn't mind sorting it out himself.

When Mu Yangyang was about to say something, she saw Xiao Chuhe and Mu Liyan walking down the stairs, and Mu Yumei was following behind them.

Mu Yangyang didn't know what they talked about, but the looks on their faces weren't exactly friendly.

“Yumei, come talk to Young Master Zhenxuan,” said Mu Liyan, and he looked at Mu Yangyang,
“Yangyang, I've got something to tell you. Follow me.”

Mu Yangyang glanced at Mu Yumei and stood up. Then she followed her father obediently.

Mu Yumei went up to Mo Chenhao and took a seat where Mu Yangyang was sitting just now. As expected, Mo Chenhao said coldly, "Stay away from me."

Mu Yumei was stunned. She remembered the last time she met the man, she had invited him to her villa and got rejected as well.

How heartless!

I don't understand why a man like him is willing to come all the way here for ugly and dumb Mu Yangyang.

Meanwhile, Mu Yangyang had followed Mu Liyan to the study room.

Mu Liyan asked her gravely, "Is there anything between you and Mo Zhenxuan?"

"Nothing special," said Mu Yangyang as she shook her head and tried to look innocent.

"The last time you came back home, Yumei and your mother saw what you did in the car with him!" Said Mu Liyan as he slammed on the table.

The slam was so loud that it made Mu Yangyang flinched.

"You were married to Mo Chenhao. All you have to do is be a good young mistress for the rest of your life. Why the hell are you having an affair with his cousin?"

Mu Yangyang scoffed silently because she had never seen Mu Liyan so concerned about her.

As Mu Yangyang raised her head, she put on an innocent look again, "I did not."

Mu Liyan looked at Mu Yangyang, and his gaze paused on her face. A hint of disdain flashed through his eyes.

Both Xiao Chuhe and I are pretty good looking. Why was Mu Yangyang so ugly?

If they hadn't tested her DNA, he would have suspected Mu Yangyang wasn't his biological daughter.

Judging from Mu Yangyang's look, she really didn't have the looks to seduce any man.

However, Mu Liyan would not reveal these thoughts to anyone. After all, Mu Yangyang was still useful to him.

"I hope that's true. By the way, if you are free, bring your sister to visit the Mo family. Introduce some

friends to her.” Mu Liyan changed his tone and said in a casual voice, “Mo Chenhao's cousin seems like a good man. You should introduce your sister to him.”

Mu Liyan had said the same words to Mu Yangyang before. She then asked confusedly, “Doesn't she has a lot of friends? She even knows Shen Haochu.”

“What would you know!” Mu Liyan took a cold glance at Mu Yangyang and said, “Get out.”

“Okay.”

Mu Yangyang pretended to cower in fear and went downstairs.

During dinner time, Mu Liyan kept pestering Mo Chenhao with questions. She asked about his title in the company and the identity of his parents.

“I've never met Young Master Zhenxuan in Huyang City before. Did you just return from overseas?”

Mo Chenhao raised his eyes. He glanced at Mu Liyan and replied slowly, “Yes, I just returned. I am just a normal staff in the company.”

A cunning glint flashed in Mu Liyan's eyes. He smiled gently, “How about your parents? Are they still overseas?”

Mo Chenhao couldn't be bothered with Mu Liyan, so he passed a bowl to Mu Yangyang, “Sister-in-law, get me the soup, please.”

Mu Yangyang raised her eyes and saw the man handed over a bowl.

His fingers were long and clean. They looked even better as he held the white porcelain bowl.

With just a few seconds, Mu Yangyang was distracted. She once again realized that 'Mo Zhenxuan' was a real noble young master of a prominent family from head to toe.

As she took over the bowl, she could see the impatience in his eyes.

However, Mu Yangyang didn't say anything but stood up and got him a bowl of soup.

“Thank you.” Mo Chenhao's lips curled up indistinctly. It seemed like he was smiling, but it wasn't that obvious.

Mu Yangyang stared at him blankly, “You're welcome.”

Are all the young masters from all prominent families good at acting?

Mo Chenhao had ignored Mu Liyan earlier, so Mu Liyan wasn't very happy about it.

He observed 'Mo Zhenxuan' and Mu Yangyang out of the corner of his eyes, and he noticed that they seemed pretty chummy. Thus, he felt that asking Mu Yangyang to help matchmake Mu Yumei with 'Mo Zhenxuan' was a pretty good decision.

As for Mu Yumei's current boyfriend, Shen Haochu, he was just Plan B.

Mu Liyan had made up his own mind and was about to part his lips when Mo Chenhao shot him a warning glare.

Then, Mo Chenhao said to Mu Yangyang, "I'm done. Let's go."

Soon after, he stood up and said, "Thanks for the dinner."

His words were supposed to express appreciation, but he looked like he was giving an order.

Some people just have it all.

How could he look so obnoxious but charming at the same time?

Mu Yangyang felt like the slap from Mu Yumei had made her dumb. Why else would I think that the arrogant young master, 'Mo Zhenxuan' looked charming?

"Father, I will take my leave now..." Mu Yangyang had wanted to leave this place from the very beginning, but she had to finish what she had once started and kept on acting.

Mu Liyan was pretty annoyed when he didn't have the chance to speak his mind. And just as he was about to say something, Mu Yangyang had unknowingly interrupted him.

Thus, Mu Liyan glared at Mu Yangyang and fumed, "Why are you still standing here? Leave now!"

Mu Yangyang lowered her head in embarrassment, picked up her handbag, and walked out.

Then, Mu Liyan and the rest sent them out.

Having power was indeed a good thing. Even if 'Mo Zhenxuan' didn't show any respect to Mu Liyan, Mu Liyan still had to greet him with a bright smile.

The three stood in front of the villa's entrance and waved, "Young Master Zhenxuan, see you next time."

Mo Chenhao smiled subtly and took a glance at them. Then, he turned around, stared at Mu Yangyang beside the car, and asked in a deep voice, "What are you waiting for?"

Mu Yangyang tried to open the rear door to get into the car but could not.

She looked at 'Mo Zhenxuan', baffled.

Mo Chenhao frowned and snapped at her, "Silly girl, are you asking me to be your driver?"

Mu Yangyang didn't mean to offend him, in fact, she just didn't want to sit beside him.

However, since Mo Chenhao had already said so, Mu Yangyang had no choice but to open the passenger door and get into the car.

The car slowly moved out, and they sat in complete silence.

Mu Yangyang still thought that it was quite odd for 'Mo Zhenxuan' to visit the Mu family today.

"Did Mo Chenhao really ask you to come and fetch me?" Mu Yangyang couldn't come up with any other reason that the man had come to her house.

Mo Chenhao kept his eyes on the road and asked coldly, "What else? Do you really think I wanted to come?"

"Okay." Then that's fine.