

## Real You 29

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Mu Yengyeng had been acting like a fool in front of her family for so many years. Thus, her family had no idea of her true self.

However, for someone as prominent as the Mo family, even their servants had to be extremely smart, let alone the young masters, Mo Chenheo and 'Mo Zhenxuen'.

Mu Yengyeng's act wouldn't stand a single chance in front of them. Thus, she had intended to be her true self.

Therefore, after leaving the Mu family's house, she could just stop acting.

Mo Chenheo turned his head around and spotted the expression of relief on Mu Yengyeng's face.

It appeared like Mu Yengyeng was afraid to be too close to 'Mo Zhenxuen'.

Mo Chenheo knew that the lady didn't like his fabricated cousin, 'Mo Zhenxuen'. Yet he felt pretty frustrated.

Screech...

The car broke, and an ear-piercing screeching of tires was heard.

The momentum was so strong that Mu Yengyeng was forced back into the passenger seat.

Mu Yengyeng suppressed her anger. She turned to 'Mo Zhenxuen' and looked disheveled, "What are you doing?"

Mo Chenheo replied casually, "My hands slipped."

"You..." His insincere explanation made Mu Yengyeng speechless.

What could this young lady say in front of this intimidating Young Master?

Mo Chenheo saw her impatient look and smiled indistinctly.

Mu Yengyeng believed 'Mo Zhenxuen' had jinxed everything. She had never encountered anything good since the day she met him. Thus, she was determined to leave this man.

The car perked right in front of Mo Chenheo's villa entrance.

Mu Yengyeng thanked the men and immediately ran into the villa.

She asked the bodyguard at the entrance, "Is Young Master Chenheo here?"

Mu Yengyeng had the confidence to leave her house easily earlier, but she was still grateful to Mo Chenheo for sending 'Mo Zhenxuan' to pick her up.

The bodyguard saw Mo Chenheo walking towards them with the car key and answered seriously, "Young Master Chenheo just went out. He hasn't returned yet."

"Oh, I see..." Mu Yengyeng paused and said, "Then tell me once he's back."

Mu Yengyeng wanted to thank Mo Chenheo in person.

The bodyguard respectfully replied, "Yes."

Mo Chenheo went up and stared at Mu Yengyeng. Then, he asked the bodyguard, "What did she say?"

"She asked if you were at home. She told me to notify her once you're back," said the bodyguard obediently.

In the meantime, Mu Yengyeng had gone up to her room and immediately logged in to her email account to check if there were any interview invitations.

And it turned out that she had indeed received a few from some small companies.

Mu Yangyang had been acting like a fool in front of her family for so many years. Thus, her family had no idea of her true self.

However, for someone as prominent as the Mo family, even their servants had to be extremely smart, let alone the young masters, Mo Chenhao and 'Mo Zhenxuan'.

Mu Yangyang's act wouldn't stand a single chance in front of them. Thus, she had intended to be her true self.

Therefore, after leaving the Mu family's house, she could just stop acting.

Mo Chenhao turned his head around and spotted the expression of relief on Mu Yangyang's face.

It appeared like Mu Yangyang was afraid to be too close to 'Mo Zhenxuan'.

Mo Chenhao knew that the lady didn't like his fabricated cousin, 'Mo Zhenxuan'. Yet he felt pretty frustrated.

Screech...

The car braked, and an ear-piercing screeching of tires was heard.

The momentum was so strong that Mu Yangyang was forced back into the passenger seat.

Mu Yangyang suppressed her anger. She turned to 'Mo Zhenxuan' and looked disheveled, "What are you doing?"

Mo Chenhao replied casually, "My hands slipped."

"You..." His insincere explanation made Mu Yangyang speechless.

What could this young lady say in front of this intimidating Young Master?

Mo Chenhao saw her impatient look and smiled indistinctly.

Mu Yangyang believed 'Mo Zhenxuan' had jinxed everything. She had never encountered anything good since the day she met him. Thus, she was determined to leave this man.

The car parked right in front of Mo Chenhao's villa entrance.

Mu Yangyang thanked the man and immediately ran into the villa.

She asked the bodyguard at the entrance, "Is Young Master Chenhao here?"

Mu Yangyang had the confidence to leave her house easily earlier, but she was still grateful to Mo Chenhao for sending 'Mo Zhenxuan' to pick her up.

The bodyguard saw Mo Chenhao walking towards them with the car key and answered seriously, "Young Master Chenhao just went out. He hasn't returned yet."

"Oh, I see..." Mu Yangyang paused and said, "Then tell me once he's back."

Mu Yangyang wanted to thank Mo Chenhao in person.

The bodyguard respectfully replied, "Yes."

Mo Chenhao went up and stared at Mu Yangyang. Then, he asked the bodyguard, "What did she say?"

"Ma'am asked if you were at home. She told me to notify her once you're back," said the bodyguard obediently.

In the meantime, Mu Yangyang had gone up to her room and immediately logged in to her email account to check if there were any interview invitations.

And it turned out that she had indeed received a few from some small companies.

Mu Yangyang had never asked for any financial support from her family since she started her uni life. She had just graduated this year, so she would only have a salary just enough to maintain her lifestyle.

When Mu Yangyang married into the Mo family, the Mu family must have received many benefits from them. Albeit being the main character, she got nothing from them and had even lost her job. The lady was running out of money, so she needed a job as soon as possible.

Mu Yangyang roughly researched the companies who sent her the interview invitations. They were not some big companies. However, they would be a rather good fit for a fresh graduate like her. Hence, she had decided to attend every interview.

Mu Yangyang turned off her computer, left her room, and walked to the staircase. She took a glance at the living room and realized that it was empty.

Mu Yangyang didn't hear any sound of a car. So she assumed that Mo Chenhao hadn't returned yet.

Thus, she went back to her room and waited.

As night fell, Mo Chenhao still hadn't returned.

Mu Yangyang thought for a moment and decided to go to the kitchen.

Mo Chenhao should be back for dinner, right? I will make him a meal to thank him.

Since the first day Mu Yangyang came to this villa, she could only see a few bodyguards, and she rarely had her meal at this place. Did Mo Chenhao's bodyguards prepare his meal for him every day?

Mo Chenhao was a very strange person; not a single maid could be found in this house.

As expected, when Mu Yangyang walked into the kitchen, a bodyguard approached her, "Ma'am, are you hungry? Just let me know what you would like to have and leave it to me."

"I'm going to make a meal for your Young Master. It's ok. Just let me do it on my own," said Mu Yangyang as she opened the fridge.

Upon hearing that, the bodyguard didn't insist, "Call us if you need anything."

Mu Yangyang smiled at the bodyguard, "Sure."

There were more than enough ingredients in the fridge, including various meat and vegetables.

Mu Yangyang didn't really know about Mo Chenhao's preference. When she was about to ask the

bodyguard, she heard a man's deep voice from behind, "Stewed beef and dumplings with hot pepper and little oil..."

Mu Yangyang turned her head and saw 'Mo Zhenxuan' standing behind her.

The man had changed into dark-colored casual wear. He was standing there with his hands in his pockets. And she found it rather difficult to ignore him, even if he was just standing there and doing nothing.

He lowered his head and looked at Mu Yangyang. The man went on, "Oh! Remember to add one more steamed egg. No need for chillis in this one."

Mu Yangyang was speechless.

Is he ordering food now? Do I look like a waitress?

When the man was about to leave the kitchen as he finished 'ordering', Mu Yangyang grabbed him swiftly and asked, "What's your cousin's favorite dish?"

Mo Chenhao stopped and turned around to look at her, "All the dishes that I had mentioned just now."

"Really?" Mu Yangyang felt like 'Mo Zhenxuan' was just pulling her leg.

Mo Chenhao squinted his eyes and placed his hand above Mu Yangyang's head. Then, his hand slipped to the back of her head and forced the lady to look him in the eyes.

Just then, Mo Chenhao bent over just to be on eye-level with Mu Yangyang. He stared into her eyes, and his handsome face remained emotionless, "Do you think I need to lie to you to get a meal?"

Their faces were so close to each other that Mu Yangyang could feel his hot breath. Instantly, her cheeks flushed red.

Mu Yangyang could see her reflection in his dark eyes.

The lady had no special feeling towards her own face since the very beginning. Only now she had realized how ugly and silly she looked.

Mu Yangyang felt that 'Mo Zhenxuan' had an unexpected tolerance towards ugly ladies. A man born in such a prominent family like him must have met many beauties, yet he could still gaze at her in such close proximity.

Mo Chenhao saw Mu Yangyang's lifeless look. He curled his lips and slowly brushed through her neck with his fingers, "From the way you look at me, are you thinking of dumping that bastard to be with me?"

His fingers were cold, but they seemed to carry an electric wave, which made the lady shudder involuntarily.

Mu Yangyang regained her composure and pushed 'Mo Zhenxuan' away, "What are you saying!"

Mo Chenhao was caught off guard and was pushed to a certain distance. Yet he didn't seem to be embarrassed and looked as if nothing happened, "Believe me. Those are Mo Chenhao's favorite dishes. By the way, I have dinner with someone else tonight.

The man gave the lady a mirthful gaze and left the kitchen slowly.

After the man left the kitchen, Mu Yangyang felt guilty and immediately held onto the fridge door as she let out a sigh of relief.

The lady raised her trembling hand and touched her neck. Right at the first touch, her hand withdrew like she had an electric shock.

After calming herself down, Mu Yangyang was certain that just now, 'Mo Zhenxuan' had teased her intentionally.