

Real You 30

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Mu Yangyang went to the washroom and inspected her ugly face. She couldn't figure out the reason 'Mo Zhenxuan' kept flirting with her.

Mu Yangyang had heard rumors saying that some in the upper-class society do have weird fetishes.

Could this have been his preference? He likes me because I am his sister-in-law?

This abnormal thought sent chills down her spine.

Mu Yangyang thought 'Mo Zhenxuan' was only a self-centered young master when she met him for the first time.

However, the gunshot incident that happened to him last time had completely changed her mind.

The man had a pretty face and was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Plus, with his outstanding perseverance, Mu Yangyang could confirm that the man didn't seem as simple as he looked.

So why was this mysterious man always here to tease me?

Mu Yangyang was a little absent-minded when she cooked because there was something on her mind.

She finally regained her composure after overcooking two pieces of beef.

However, Mu Yangyang decided to trust Mo Zhenxuan's words and cooked what he mentioned.

Right after she finished cooking, the sound of a car engine was heard from the villa's entrance.

Is Mo Chenhao back? Will I get to see him later?

Mu Yangyang was a bit nervous.

The lady quickly took off her apron and left the kitchen, but all she could see was Shi Ye.

Shi Ye was carrying a box when he came into the living room. When he saw Mu Yangyang, he paused for a moment and slightly nodded while greeting her respectfully, "Ma'am."

Mu Yangyang nodded back and asked, "Is Mo Chenhao back?"

"Young Master Chenhao has gone upstairs." Shi Ye was already a master in lying after helping Mo Chenhao to cover up for so many days.

Mu Yangyang was confused, but she didn't overthink, "Did he have his dinner? I made him some dishes."

Shi Ye was an intelligent person. Indeed, he could understand Mu Yangyang's motive.

"I'm on my way to pass these documents to Young Master Chenhao. Then, I will ask him if he prefers to eat in his room or in the dining room.

"Thank you."

Shi Ye carried a box of documents to Mo Chenhao's study room and saw Mo Chenhao was talking on a phone.

He heard the door opened, but it didn't take any effort for him to know that it was Shi Ye.

When Mo Chenhao hung up the phone, Shi Ye had already taken the documents out of the box and placed them neatly on his table.

When he finished, Mo Chenhao noticed that Shi Ye was still standing there so he asked, "Anything else?"

"Ma'am said she had prepared dinner for you."

As Mo Chenhao heard Shi Ye's words, he didn't answer instantly. Instead, he cracked his knuckles and replied lightly, "Oh. Okay."

Ever since that Ma'am married into the Mo family, Young Master Chenhao had started to behave oddly.

Mu Yangyang paced back and forth for a long time, but there were still no signs of Shi Ye coming down.

When the lady was about to head upstairs, she saw 'Mo Zhenxuan' slowly walked downstairs.

Mu Yangyang looked at him cautiously and backed away in a defensive look. She couldn't hold back anymore and asked, "Didn't you say that you were going to have dinner with someone else tonight?"

"Yes." Mo Chenhao answered. Then, the man passed by Mu Yangyang and walked towards the dining room.

On the tables were a few appetizing dishes. Besides the three dishes that he had mentioned earlier, Mu Yangyang even made an extra spicy chicken.

Mu Yangyang frowned and went up to the man, "So why are you here?"

"I said I have dinner with someone else tonight but did I say I'm attending?" Mo Chenhao took a seat and stared at Mu Yangyang calmly.

However, Mu Yangyang felt that the man was secretly complacent.

Mo Chenhao didn't have much at the Mu family's villa in the afternoon, so he was pretty hungry by then. In an instant, he picked up the chopsticks and grabbed a bite.

Mu Yangyang went up to him and was about to snatch his chopsticks away, "This is not for you..."

Little did the lady know, Mo Chenhao had already predicted that she would try to snatch the chopsticks away. So he raised his arms, and the lady lost her footing and fell forward.

Subconsciously, Mu Yangyang covered her face and head with her hands. Then, she didn't expect to lean into a firm body, and a mischievous voice was heard, "My cousin is in this house right now, and you're seducing me like this. Are you trying to tear us apart?"

Mu Yangyang withdrew her hands, opened her eyes, and saw the smug look on Mo Zhenxuan's face.

At this moment, 'Mo Zhenxuan' was sitting on the dining chair, while Mu Yangyang had plopped right onto his lap and collapsed into his arms!

The scenario seemed rather intimate. If someone saw them...

Mu Yangyang was astonished. When she was struggling to stand up, Shi Ye suddenly walked into the dining room.

"Young Master Chenhao said that..." Shi Ye saw the scenario in front of him, and a look of surprise flashed across his serious face.

However, he quickly regained his composure, "Young Master Chenhao said that he isn't hungry."

After that, he left the area swiftly.

What did Shi Ye see?

Young Master Chenhao and Ma'am were in the kitchen...

No, that's not right. Young Master Chenhao was Young Master Zhenxuan just now. As a subordinate of Young Master Chenhao, was my reaction too calm just now?

Should I go back and... Forget it. I don't want to interrupt my master's business.

But master has quite a peculiar taste in women...

In the dining room, Mu Yangyang witnessed Shi Ye walked in then went out of the dining room. She was

in complete shock.

When Mo Chenhao noticed the look on Mu Yangyang's face, a hint of mischief appeared in his eyes but soon disappeared. He then spoke slowly and leisurely, "Do you think Shi Ye will tell my cousin about our business?"

Mu Yangyang retorted instantly, "I have nothing to do with you!"

Mu Yangyang struggled to stand up again, but Mo Chenhao had no intention to let her go. He wasn't wasting much effort, but the lady couldn't get rid of him.

Mu Yangyang seemed angry and nervous at the same time. She said with her ears reddened, "Mo Zhenxuan, you're a terrible person!"

Mo Chenhao noticed her ears turned red, but her face remained the same as usual. The man intentionally lowered his head and leaned towards her face. Right at that moment, he found a thin layer covering her face.

He squinted his eyes and rubbed her face with his fingers.

The area he rubbed was where her speckles were. As he withdrew his hand, the speckles on the area disappeared, and a silky white patch appeared underneath.

What is going on?

Mu Yangyang pushed him away when she noticed that the man was distracted. The lady escaped from his arms and stood aside while covering her face with her hands. She could barely hide the fearful expression on her face.

As the lady escaped from Mo Chenhao's arms, he regained his composure.

The man looked down at his fingers and found a layer of yellow powder on his fingertips.

His deep eyes became darker, and he stared so intensely at Mu Yangyang that he stood up slowly from his chair.

Mo Chenhao then walked slowly towards Mu Yangyang, and this made her extremely nervous. With every step he made forward, she would take one step back.

Right as she was backed up against the wall, the man put his fingers in front of her face and growled, "What is this?"

Mu Yangyang's voice turned pitchy out of guilt, "It's just some makeup. Don't you know that?"

Mo Chenhao was not that easy to fool.

He looked at the lady with a sharp gaze as if he had penetrated her soul. Then, the man sneered and said, "So are you telling me that women like to apply this kind of dull-colored powder on their faces?"