LET ME SEE THE REAL YOU

Chapter 3

The next morning.

Mu Yangyang, who had been leaning on the bedrest, woke up in a shock. It was already daytime.

Mo Chenhao had not come home last night.

She felt simultaneously relieved and stressed.

It felt like there was a butcher knife hanging above her head. She would always be living in fear.

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Mu Yangyang washed up and then went downstairs. There was a bodyguard who brought her to the dining room. The dining room was near the kitchen. When she entered, she saw a tall figure walking out from the kitchen while holding onto his breakfast.

When she realized that the man was Mo Zhenxuan, she turned to leave. However, the man spoke to her, "Good morning, sister-in-law."

His voice was low and attractive, but there was a hint of teasing too.

The bodyguard standing at the side shrugged his shoulders. Was the Young Master roleplaying with Ma'am?

Mu Yangyang felt disgusted looking at him. She did not know why he was staying in his cousin's house.

"Morning." She pushed her glasses up and replied indifferently. She turned around to look at the

bodyguard behind her. "Is the Young Master not home yet?"

The bodyguard carefully looked at Mo Chenhao, who did not have any expression on his face. He could only lie to her, "The Young Master has been feeling unwell recently, so he's in the hospital."

Mu Yangyang looked foolish on the outside, but that was only a habit she had learned to form. Since young, she had been forced by Xiao Chuhe not to steal the limelight from her older siblings, and that was why she had hidden her true capabilities.

Naturally, she did not believe in the bodyguard's lousy lie.

However, she still nodded. "Oh, then, can I visit him?"

"It won't be convenient these days." The bodyguard

continued lying.

It seemed like Mo Chenhao did not like her and did not even want to see her.

Mo Chenhao placed his breakfast onto the dining table and said simply, "Eat your breakfast."

When Mu Yangyang came down, she realized that there were no maids in the villa. Did that mean he was the one who made the breakfast?

"Why, are you afraid that I would drug you?" Mo Chenhao leaned towards her. His gaze looked eerie and it gave her goosebumps.

Mu Yangyang could not help but take a step backwards.

"Thank you for your offer, but I'm not hungry."

After finishing her words, she hurriedly turned to leave.

She saw the bodyguard from yesterday in the living room. "Can I ask for a favor? Can you drive me down the hill? I need to take some things from the Mu family's estate."

She had brought nothing with her when she came over yesterday. She needed to return home to get her daily necessities and clothes. She had realized that this villa was built on a hill and that she had to drive and even walk a distance to reach here. It was far.

The bodyguard did not answer her immediately. Instead, he looked behind her.

She turned around to see that "Mo Zhenxuan" had followed her out.

He put his hands into the pockets of his pants and slowly walked over. "Sister-in-law wants to go home and get something? I'll send you; you don't need to bother anyone else."

Just as he finished his sentence, he placed his arm around her shoulders.

Mu Yangyang shoved his hand away in disgust.

"No need."

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She did not understand why he was clinging onto her despite claiming that she was ugly yesterday.

"Ma'am, just let Young Master... Young Master's cousin send you." The bodyguard at the side said.

In the end, it was "Mo Zhenxuan" who sent Mu Yangyang back to the Mu family estate.

It was because he had leaned into her ear and said, "Sister-in-law's hand feels good to hold..."

She was afraid that he would do yet another ridiculous thing, so she could only follow him into his car.

In the quiet car, Mu Yangyang held tight onto her safety belt. Her eyes were staring straight on and she did not look at "Mo Zhenxuan".

When Mo Chenhao saw her actions, there was a hint of interest in his eyes.

Although his wife was a little ugly, she was morally upright.

He had just wanted to tease her yesterday, but her reaction was fascinating, and it made him want to continue with the game.

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