

LET ME SEE THE REAL YOU

Chapter 10

The next day.

Mu Yangyang was woken up by her phone ringing.

To fit her boring character, while everyone around her had been using savvy smart phones, she had been using the older model which she could only call and send messages.

She reached out for the phone. When she saw the name on the screen, she instantly woke up.

She hesitated for a moment before picking up the call.
“Dad.”

Mu Liyan's voice was in its usual sternness. “Did you come back yesterday? Who sent you back?”

Mu Yangyang felt her heart drop when she heard her father calling her- his daughter who had just married- to ask irrelevant questions.

Mu Liyan rarely called her. His sudden call to ask about this made Mu Yangyang suspicious.

However, she still replied honestly, "It's Mo Chenhao's cousin."

Mu Liyan was silent for a moment before he said, "When you're free, bring your sister to the Mo family. If there are suitable young people around, introduce them to her and let her make some friends."

Mu Yangyang knew what he was talking about.

When she had left the Mu family's villa, "Mo Zhenxuan" might have met Mu Yumei.

It was likely that Mu Yumei had fallen for “Mo Zhenxuan”, so he wanted her to matchmake for them.

What a fantastic father and daughter duo.

The engagement was between Mo Chenhao and Mu Yumei, but it was she who had married Mo Chenhao.

Then, they wanted to use her as a springboard to find another excellent man in Mo family for Mu Yumei.

There was no one in Huyang City who did not know that other than Mo Chenhao, his cousins were all brilliant and outstanding people.

A hint of self-mock appeared in Mu Yangyang's eyes. Mu Yumei was Mu Liyan's biological daughter, but that did not mean that Mu Yangyang was not.

How could he as biased as this?

Mu Yangyang held back her disappointment and tried her best to speak with a calm voice.

“I would like to bring Yumei to the Mo family, but I've not even seen Mo Chenhao.”

The moment Mu Liyan heard this, he was furious.

“You've not even seen your husband! How useless could you be? How shameless are you to even come back?”

Mu Yangyang felt her throat tightening and she forced her tears to not fall. Her voice remained as usual as she said, “If you send Yumei to the Mo family, maybe Mo Chenhao would've met with her? I'm just a fraud, why would he want to see me?”

And her words were heard by Mo Chenhao, who had

just come out of the bathroom.

She was sitting on the bed. Her dark hair reached all the way to her waist. She was gripping so tight on the phone that he could see her veins at the back of her hands. Her clear eyes were cloudy with tears but she held them back determinedly. Her thin figure made him feel heartache for her.

Mo Chenhao narrowed his dark eyes. The more he looked at this wife, the more he liked her.

He did not know what the person on the other end of the phone had said, but Mu Yangyang's face turned paler, and she did not speak nor end the call.

Mo Chenhao walked over to snatch the phone from her hands and ended the call.

Hah. This woman still used this kind of phone.

Then, he lowered his head to look at Mu Yangyang. His tone sounded indifferent as he said, "If you don't want to listen, just don't listen."

Mu Yangyang looked up at him in panic. Her eyes were still clouded with tears, and she could not see his face clearly.

However, as weird as it was, his tone had a hint of consolation.

In the next second, she widened her eyes.

"Why am I on the bed?"

She had let the injured man sleep on her bed last night, and she went to sleep on the couch.

"You dream walked your way here." Mo Chenhao said

with an expressionless face. Then, he walked to the side of her bed and laid down beside her.

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