

## LET ME SEE THE REAL YOU

### Chapter 4

A black car stopped in front of the Mu family villa.

Mu Yangyang was about to release her safety belt when Mo Chenhao leaned closer to her. His slender fingers gently pressed on the safety belt latch, releasing it.

Even though Mu Yangyang's heart did not skip a beat, her face could not help but turn red when his handsome face was so close to hers. A trace of panic flashed in her initially lifeless eyes.

All this man needed to do to touch a woman's heart was just to show his face.

However, when she recalled his terrible behavior yesterday, Mu Yangyang's expression returned to its usual state.

He was nothing but a rich man who wanted to steal his cousin's wife. What use was his good looks?

She raised her head and pushed her glasses up again. She had a dazed look on her face and her lifeless eyes made her look dumb. "I'm getting off the car."

Mo Chenhao narrowed his eyes and the atmosphere in the car turned heavy in an instant.

Mu Yangyang noticed the change in him and she was about to open the door to leave when a hand nimbly grabbed onto hers.

He had a broad figure and his long arm was in front of her. From the outside, it looked like he was hugging her.

Through her glasses, he stared at her clear eyes and said suggestively, “I sent my sister-in-law here. Shouldn't you give me any form of thanks?”

She lowered her head and her expression looked a little fearful. She said in a soft voice, “Thank you.”

The Mu family often lost their interest and ignored her when she put on this look, and she hoped that “Mo Zhenxuan” would do the same.

Mo Chenhao looked at her lightly pursed pink lips and his expression darkened. “These thanks aren't sincere enough. I'll take your gratitude by myself.”

The skin on her face was dull and plain, yet she has such full pink lips. It made him impulsive.

Why should he hold back if she was his legal wife?

The moment the thought appeared, he leaned down and pressed onto her lips.

Mu Yangyang felt her lips being engulfed by something cold.

She looked at the zoomed-in face, feeling stunned. She reached out and tried to push him away, only to realize that he held her hands back.

Mo Chenhao was satisfied with her reaction. He freed one of his hands to take off her glasses, revealing her pair of clear eyes.

She looked much better like this.

Mu Yangyang's face was reddening in anger. This man was too wild! How could he molest her in front of the Mu family villa?

He finished the kiss and leaned back reluctantly. He commanded, “You're not allowed to wear glasses from now on. Or else I'll kiss you every time I see you wear it.”

It was warm and sweet. He would definitely try it again.

He deliberately lowered his voice and emphasized his second sentence. His eyes wandered up and down her body.

It was as if he was a ferocious predator patrolling his territory.

Mu Yangyang was about to curse at him for being shameless when a female voice broke the silence in the car.

“Yangyang?”

When Mu Yangyang heard her name, she turned to look out of the half-opened window.

Xiao Chuhe widened her eyes out of shock and anger. “Why are you here?”

Mu Yangyang clenched her hands as a moment of panic flashed across her eyes.

This was her first day of being married and she was seen here by her mother.

Xiao Chuhe was not a thick-skinned woman. She looked around to make sure that there was no one before her expression turned cold and she commanded, “Get down.”

Mu Yangyang pushed open the car door and got off the car.

The moment her foot reached the ground, Xiao Chuhe pulled her into the villa.

Unexpectedly, Mo Chenhao stuck his head out of the window and seductively ran his fingers across his lips. He told her, “Sister-in-law, I'll be waiting for you here.”

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