

LET ME SEE THE REAL YOU

Chapter 15

Mo... Mo Chenhao's father?

Mo Qingfeng? The Mo Qingfeng whose riches and status were incomparable to others and who, by the way, used to be the Casanova of Huyang City when he was young?

Mu Yangyang stared at her phone in disbelief. She was stunned for a few seconds before she was able to regain her composure and replied, "Hello."

Still, she could not bring herself to address him "father".

"If you're free tonight, come over and join us for dinner." Mo Qingfeng's rich voice rumbled through the phone. He sounded exceptionally calm as if his temper had been smoothed by life. Though his tone

was commanding, it did not sound distant.

Although Mo Qingfeng sounded like he was merely asking her, Mu Yangyang knew that this was an invitation that she could not reject.

Thus, she replied, "I'm free."

"Great. I'll ask the driver to pick you up. See you tonight." He replied slowly and steadily, then ended the call.

From the beginning to the end of the call, Mo Qingfeng's tone was peaceful. However, it left no room for Mu Yangyang to reject him.

Mu Yangyang threw her phone aside and hurried her way towards Mo Chenhao's villa.

Just now, Mo Qingfeng had said that he was going to

ask his driver to pick her up, so the driver was definitely going to pick her up at Mo Chenhao's villa.

Mu Yangyang had arrived right outside Mo Chenhao's villa. But she stood at the front gate and checked it out as if it was her first time there.

The villa stood tall on a hill. With barely anyone around, the white villa appeared to be quite eerie as it sat quietly in between the trees.

The last time Mu Yangyang was here, she had not paid much attention to this villa. Now that she had properly looked at it, she somehow felt that it was cursed.

Chills ran down her spine and gave her the weird shivers.

It was winter, and Mu Yangyang's face looked pale

because of the cold weather.

As she was just about to walk to somewhere warmer, she disregarded the thought and stayed at the entrance.

Soon after, a black car stopped near the entrance of the villa.

Mu Yangyang leaned forward curiously and saw a middle-aged man with a calm expression walking out.

When he saw Mu Yangyang's face, there was an obvious hint of surprise in his eyes, but his face remained unreadable.

He stood in front of Mu Yangyang and lowered his head slightly in respect.

“Ma’am, I’m Leng Xu. Mr. Mo sent me to pick you up

for dinner.”

It was the driver that Mo Qingfeng had sent to pick her up.

“Sorry for troubling you.” Mu Yangyang smiled at him. Her wide smile made her look quite dull-witted.

Leng Xu was stunned for a moment, but he quickly composed himself.

Then, he turned to pull the door open.

“Ma’am, please enter.” And drove off.

When the car had left, the window that was covered by the curtains on the second floor suddenly pulled wide opened.

Shi Ye looked at the direction that the car had driven

off and then back at Mo Chenhao.

“Boss, are you just going to let Ma’am meet with Mr. Mo?”

“What else?” Mo Chenhao's expression was grim. He put his hands into his pockets and growled, “She's just a dumb and ugly woman. What can Mo Qingfeng do with her?”

“But, Ma’am is just faking it!”

“It's a skill to make one believe in it.”

Mo Chenhao replied gloomily and left.

Right at that moment, Mu Yangyang was sent to a high-end restaurant.

Leng Xu guided her to the front of the room and

gestured her to enter.

“Mr. Mo is waiting for you inside.”

“Okay,” Mu Yangyang said, “thank you, Mr. Leng.”

Leng Xu watched her enter. After the door closed, he shook his head as if he had thought of something.

At the table, an elegant middle-aged man was looking at the menu.

When he heard the door open, he put down the menu and lifted his head.

Mu Yangyang thought her dull and ugly appearance would make him frown, to say the least, but he actually greeted her pleasantly, “You're Yangyang?”

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