LET ME SEE THE REAL YOU

Chapter 20

Mu Yangyang took a while looking at the posts on Weibo. She tried looking at the bright side, at least she did not have an account on Weibo, or else her inbox would be spammed with furious messages from the netizens.

It would be a lie to say that she was not angry from reading those terrible and abusive comments.

In the end, Mu Yangyang still could not help but call Mu Yumei.

It took a long time before Mu Yumei finally picked the call up.

"Why did you suddenly call me? Is there anything wrong?" Mu Yumei's voice was soft and calm as if she did not know the chaos that was happening online.

Mu Yangyang sneered, but she tried her best to suppress the anger in her and made her voice as casual as possible.

"The hot topic on Weibo and the news online. Explain yourself." She had already searched on the internet. Not only was this on Weibo's hot topic, but it had also made headlines on other media.

There were many people who loved to watch some dramas unfold between rich households. Hence, the media would definitely not let this news slip past them.

Mu Yumei asked,

"What news? I'm busy with my work. Before my brother comes back from his studies, I have to take over his place for the time being and manage my

father's company. I don't have as much free time as you to look at entertainment news."

The words sounded casual, but she was emphasizing her superiority.

Mu Yumei had entered the Mu family business as a manager when she graduated from college.

As for Mu Yangyang, Xiao Chuhe had rejected her when she merely mentioned wanting to start working at the company as a normal staff. She told her then, "You're not as capable as your sister. So I don't think you would be a help to the company. Why don't you go out and look for a job yourself?"

Plus, Mu Liyan had never even bothered with her studies or work.

When she thought about these, the wrath in Mu

Yangyang grew.

Her words were cold and straightforward.

"There's no need to keep pretending since I know you're behind this. I don't know what you're trying to achieve, but I know it's useless for you to try to smear my name. I'm the young mistress of the Mo family now. Even if the Mo family doesn't like me, they won't let simply anyone ruin my reputation."

On the other end of the call, Mu Yumei's expression changed when she heard Mu Yangyang's words.

All this while, Mu Yangyang had been a dumb and ignorant woman to her, but she did not seem as dumb after marrying into the Mo family.

Although she did not know why Mu Yangyang became smarter, it still meant nothing to Mu Yumei.

It was because... she had Mu Yangyang's lifeline in her hands.

The corner of her lips cocked upwards, and her voice sounded sinister.

"What about Xiao Chuhe? Don't you care about her?"

In the past, whatever that came from Xiao Chuhe's mouth would be enough for Mu Yangyang to become obedient like a dog. She would do whatever Xiao Chuhe had asked her to.

So she knew that the most important person to Mu Yangyang was Xiao Chuhe.

When Mu Yangyang heard Xiao Chuhe's name, her grip on the phone tightened gradually. She pursed her lips and said with an indifferent tone.

"Her? You can do whatever you want."

Then she ended the call.

The moment she placed down her phone, she sensed that someone was watching her.

She raised her head to find the door to her room had opened. Who else could it be but "Mo Zhenxuan" leaning on the doorframe with his arms crossed?

"How— How did you come in?" Mu Yangyang's face was pale with shock. She definitely had locked the door when she went to bed last night!

Mo Chenhao jingled the keys in his hands and raised one of his brows. He said with a casual tone, "What did you think?"

Mu Yangyang's face flushed red.

"Get out!"

Who knew that this man had the keys to her room?

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