

Real You 22

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On the way back to the villa, Mu Yengyeng had been constantly refreshing her Weibo feed.

That topic on “Ugly People Create Problems To Gain Attention” was trending.

A whole lot of netizens were criticizing Mu Yengyeng.

Mu Yengyeng sneered. I am the victim. Why should an innocent person suffer from the criticisms of others? Why must Mu Yumei, who started this mess, get away with everything that she wanted?

Then, Mu Yengyeng sent a message to Shen Yu: Introduce me to a reliable commercial account.

Instantly, she got a reply back: What are you trying to do???!!!

Mu Yengyeng could sense Shen Yu's excitement behind the phone.

Mu Yengyeng continued: I don't want to be abused daily for no reason.

Shen Yu texted back with much enthusiasm: That's more like it! To hell with that spoiled brat! Let me contact a friend of mine since her fan base is much bigger...

It had been a while since Shen Yu couldn't stand the narcissistic and egocentric look on Mu Yumei's face. It was as though the world revolved around her.

Shen Yu's overly eagerness about this matter had made Mu Yengyeng quite speechless.

However, looking at how the situation had progressed, Mu Yengyeng had no intention to let the news die down. Instead, she wanted to make a big fuss out of it.

Since Mu Yumei wanted to take advantage of her until every last bit of her was gone, she thought she should just grant her wish.

But whether Mu Yumei was able to pay the price of having someone step all over her while she clarified herself was another matter.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon, and warm rays of the sun shone brightly. It was just nice for a cup of tea and some chitchat.

Besides, it was also a weekend.

At that moment, a simple post with just three words “I am sorry” had been trending on Weibo.

Within two hours, the number of comments had exceeded ten thousand.

This post was sent out by Mu Yengyeng's personal Weibo account.

She had gotten the commercial account to repost her post. Plus, she even used a series of speculations to prove that this post was by another person involved in the topic, "Ugly People Create Problems To Gain Attention".

Instantly, the Weibo feed was filled with comments of criticism.

Nasty comments like, "hope your family dies" or "get run down by a car" could be seen all over the feed.

Meanwhile, Shen Yu was about to explode in anger. She gave Mu Yengyeng a call, "Mu Yengyeng, are you crazy? You asked me to find your commercial account just so you could apologize to Mu Yumei? I went to go over and skin you alive now."

"Just trust me." Mu Yengyeng replied calmly.

Shen Yu was disappointed, "What exactly are you trying to do?"

On the way back to the villa, Mu Yangyang had been constantly refreshing her Weibo feed.

That topic on "Ugly People Create Problems To Gain Attention" was trending.

A whole lot of netizens were criticizing Mu Yangyang.

Mu Yangyang sneered. I am the victim. Why should an innocent person suffer from the criticisms of others? Why must Mu Yumei, who started this mess, get away with everything that she wanted?

Then, Mu Yangyang sent a message to Shen Yu: Introduce me to a reliable commercial account.

Instantly, she got a reply back: What are you trying to do????!!!

Mu Yangyang could sense Shen Yu's excitement behind the phone.

Mu Yangyang continued: I don't want to be bashed daily for no reason.

Shen Yu texted back with much enthusiasm: That's more like it! To hell with that spoiled brat! Let me contact a friend of mine since her fan base is much bigger...

It had been a while since Shen Yu couldn't stand the narcissistic and egocentric look on Mu Yumei's face. It was as though the world revolved around her.

Shen Yu's overly eagerness about this matter had made Mu Yangyang quite speechless.

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"Just trust me." Mu Yangyang replied calmly.

Shen Yu was disappointed, "What exactly are you trying to do?"

When Shen Yu first saw the viral Weibo post, she did not believe that Mu Yangyang posted it. However, she found out that the account indeed belonged to Mu Yangyang after she clicked on it.

Although she was angry, she managed to calm herself in a short while.

Mu Yangyang had been bearing all sorts of insults and humiliations from the Mu family. However, it did not mean that she did not have a temper.

"I intend to give Mu Yumei a wonderful gift." Mu Yangyang paused for a while before she continued in a deeper pitch, "Her first and greatest gift of being verbally attacked."

Shen Yu's family was more well-off than the Mu family, and she had wanted to teach Mu Yumei a lesson very long ago. But all this while, Mu Yangyang did not allow her to do so.

This time around, with Mu Yangyang personally teaching Mu Yumei a lesson, Shen Yu felt ecstatic, "Sure, just give me a call if there is anything that I can help with."

The study room door opened.

Shi Ye walked into the study room with a tablet and placed it on the office desk, "Boss, Ma'am just made an open apology to Mu Yumei on Weibo."

Mo Chenhao was busy with his work. Although Mo Corporation had not been officially handed over to him, he still had some private work on his own.

He looked up and read the Weibo post that Shi Ye had left open on the screen.

After he caught a glimpse of it, he lowered his head back down again without making any comment, "Why did you say that this apology was for Mu Yumei when she did not mention who it was meant for?"

"Boss, you mean....." Shi Ye's impression of Mu Yangyang had always been "plain-looking" and "slow", so when he saw this Weibo post, he did not think much about it.

"Don't interfere with anything. Just let me know if there's any progress."

Although he had only seen Mu Yumei once, he could tell that Mu Yumei was the most doted child and did everything without thinking about the consequences.

It was quite obvious though it only happened once. Mu Yumei clearly did not think of the consequences when she was trying to hit on him either.

The environment that Mu Yangyang grew up in was rather harsh. Without any compliments nor encouragement along the way, she had always been discriminated by her loved ones. Hence, she was more mature as compared to those her age.

Thus, he believed that if Mu Yangyang were to stand up for herself, she would definitely succeed.

If she hadn't...

Well, if she came begging him for help, he would consider.

However, the possibility of that ugly woman coming to ask for his help.....

Bzzzzz... bzzzz...

The vibration from Mo Chenhao's phone disrupted his train of thought.

He took his phone, and the expression on his face instantly changed when he saw the caller ID.

It was a long distance call from overseas.

However, he did not pick up the phone immediately. Instead, he said to Shi Ye, "You may be excused."

His eyes were still glued to his phone as he said this. But since Shi Ye knew this man quite well, he could already guess who it was from.

After Shi Ye left, Mo Chenhao immediately answered the call.

The next moment, a woman's voice was heard from the phone, and she was speaking in an accusing tone, "Mo Chenhao, what is with the news spreading around on the Internet? If I can even hear this news overseas, does it mean that it's already spreading like wildfire over there? Did you really marry an ugly and dumb woman? Also, there's nothing wrong with you. Why don't you show yourself and shut everyone up?"

As that woman was getting harsher with her words, Mo Chenhao frowned and said with a tinge of anger in his voice, "Mo Jinyun!"

"What kind of tone was that? I am the older sibling!"

"You were only born two minutes earlier than me." Mo Jinyun was Mo Chenhao's twin sister.

Mo Jinyun calmed herself down before she continued, "Mo Chenhao, I did not call you to argue with you. I really don't understand why you act as if you're a useless person over the years. Now even such an insignificant woman managed to walk all over you. Is this even necessary? After father steps down two years later, are you still going to....."

Her statement offended Mo Chenhao and his blood started to boil.

His voice sounded so cold as if he could freeze someone up, "That's because you were not the one who witnessed mother getting tortured to death so you can still live a happy life overseas. I cannot do that! As long as I do not find the person that resulted in mother's death, I will not live peacefully."

Mo Jinyun rebutted, "The kidnappers have already been executed long ago."

Mo Chenhao replied gravely, "No! The real killer hasn't been caught! That morning, we had a last-

minute change in our plans. Thus, without anyone from the Mo family sharing our whereabouts with the kidnappers, they would not be able to locate us so accurately within such a short period of time and kidnap us!”

Whenever Mo Chenhao recalled the incident that day, there would be inextinguishable fire flaring up in his gut.

He did not want to argue with Mo Jinyun anymore, so he cut the conversation short and hung up.

An argument would always arise whenever they talked about this matter.

Knock knock!

The knocks on the door were followed by Mu Yangyang's voice, “Mo Chenhao, are you there?”