

Real You 24

[Chapter 24](#)

In the restaurant, Mu Yumei placed her bag on the table and looked at Mu Yengyeng arrogantly, "Hurry up and say what you want. I still have a date with Shen Heochu in a while."

She admired her freshly done manicure as she said that and then looked at Mu Yengyeng with disinterest.

She always dressed in her knee-high boots and cotton-padded parka. Just looking at her dull skin and dark-rimmed spectacles made me want to vomit. What a mess.

How can such an ugly woman dream of stealing her men?

Only those dumb people on the Internet would believe such rumors.

Mu Yengyeng looked down at the glass of water she was holding. Her fingers fidgeted nervously and rubbed against the rim of the glass. However, her eyes were fixed on the men who had just entered and set behind them.

Right then, she sent out a message that she had typed beforehand: We can begin now.

All her actions were done so secretly that Mu Yumei had not realized anything.

Mu Yengyeng looked up at Mu Yumei and said softly, "I have already apologized to you on Weibo. Please don't put my mother in a difficult spot."

Her cowered look was the same as how she looked in the past.

Mu Yumei sneered, as she knew that Mu Yengyeng was dumb since she was young and there was no way she would become intelligent within a split second.

"That's not impossible. If you want me to not make things hard for Xie Chuhe, I have just one condition." Mu Yumei crossed her arms as she smirked.

"What.....what condition?" Mu Yengyeng stuttered, although deep down, she was excited.

"What a retard. I really don't understand why you care so much about that Xie Chuhe. She had never once regarded you as her daughter."

Mu Yengyeng tightened her grip. Her face turned pale, and she opened her mouth bitterly, "Regardless, she is still my mother. Even if she were to beg for me again to marry Mo Chenheo for your sake, I would still agree to it."

Mu Yumei could not stand this pitiful look of hers. When they were kids, Mu Yengyeng had always been prettier than her and had better grades, hence, she hated her guts.

And when they grew up, Mu Yengyeng had suddenly become really ugly and stupid. This made Mu Yumei despise her even more.

It was a disgrace to have a sister like her.

However, since Mu Yengyeng was as obedient as a dog, Mu Yumei could take advantage of her.

Mu Yumei sneered and spoke gently, but her tone was deadly, "You're as cheap as your mother."

Mu Yengyeng tried to avoid her taunt by darting her eyes away from Mu Yumei. Xiao Chuhe had married into the Mu family for over twenty years and treated Mu Yumei just like her own daughter. In the end, all she got was not Mu Yumei's gratitude, but an insult.

In the restaurant, Mu Yumei placed her bag on the table and looked at Mu Yangyang arrogantly, "Hurry up and say what you want. I still have a date with Shen Haochu in a while."

She admired her freshly done manicure as she said that and then looked at Mu Yangyang with disinterest.

She always dressed in her knee-high boots and cotton-padded parka. Just looking at her dull skin and dark-rimmed spectacles made me want to vomit. What a mess.

How can such an ugly woman dream of stealing her man?

Only those dumb people on the Internet would believe such rumors.

Mu Yangyang looked down at that glass of water she was holding. Her fingers fidgeted nervously and rubbed against the rim of the glass. However, her eyes were fixed on that man who had just entered and sat behind them.

Right then, she sent out a message that she had typed beforehand: We can begin now.

All her actions were done so secretly that Mu Yumei had not realized anything.

Mu Yangyang looked up at Mu Yumei and said softly, "I have already apologized to you on Weibo. Please don't put my mother in a difficult spot."

Her cowered look was the same as how she looked in the past.

Mu Yumei sneered, as she knew that Mu Yangyang was dumb since she was young and there was no way she would become intelligent within a split second.

“That's not impossible. If you want me to not make things hard for Xiao Chuhe, I have just one condition.” Mu Yumei crossed her arms as she smirked.

“What.....what condition?” Mu Yangyang stuttered, although deep down, she was excited.

“What a retard. I really don't understand why you care so much about that Xiao Chuhe. She had never once regarded you as her daughter.”

Mu Yangyang tightened her grip. Her face turned pale, and she opened her mouth bitterly, “Regardless, she is still my mother. Even if she were to beg for me again to marry Mo Chenhao for your sake, I would still agree to it.”

Mu Yumei could not stand this pitiful look of hers. When they were kids, Mu Yangyang had always been prettier than her and had better grades, hence, she hated her guts.

And when they grew up, Mu Yangyang had suddenly become really ugly and stupid. This made Mu Yumei despise her even more.

It was a disgrace to have a sister like her.

However, since Mu Yangyang was as obedient as a dog, Mu Yumei could take advantage of her.

Mu Yumei sneered and spoke gently, but her tone was deadly, “You're as cheap as your mother.”

Mu Yangyang tried to avoid her taunt by darting her eyes away from Mu Yumei. Xiao Chuhe had married into the Mu family for over twenty years and treated Mu Yumei just like her own daughter. In the end, all she got was not Mu Yumei's gratitude, but an insult.

“You can say whatever you want about me, but please do not say such things about my mother. She treats you really well.” Mu Yangyang purposely acted as if she was really heartbroken while trying to convince her.

But Mu Yumei wouldn't listen to Mu Yangyang. She looked askance at Mu Yangyang and exclaimed, “Shut up! I don't need you to interfere with my business. Now, I just need you to do one thing, which is to divorce Mo Chenhao.”

“Divorce?” Mu Yangyang stared at her and was taken aback by her request.

Half of this reaction was fake, and the other half was real.

Needless to say, Mu Yangyang could already guess her intention behind this.

Although the Mo family did not really care who married Mo Chenhao, they would definitely not allow Mu Yangyang to chicken out. It was because she was an “ugly and stupid” woman and was not even

presentable.

If she were to ask Mo Chenhao for a divorce, it was equivalent to slapping the Mo family in the face.

The Mo family will never let it go like this!

Mu Yumei was really evil to come up with this scheme of making the Mo family hating on Mu Yangyang. With all eyes on Mu Yangyang instead, Mu Yumei could finally be with Shen Haochu effortlessly.

Mu Yumei flipped her hair across her shoulders unconsciously, and a pinkish mark was seen on her fair neck, "As long as you can fulfill this request, I will not make things hard for Xiao Chuhe."

As the saying goes, even though one has never eaten pork, at least one has seen pigs run.

She knew that the mark on Mu Yumei's neck was obviously a hickey.

Is she trying to show it off to me?

Mu Yangyang lifted the glass to drink some water. She was confused.

She was not upset because Shen Haochu and Mu Yumei were together, but rather how this man that she had a crush on for so many years was just like any other typical man out there.

"But, the Mo family will never agree for Mo Chenhao and me to file for a divorce....." Even if they wanted to get a divorce, Mo Chenhao should be the one suggesting it.

"That's your problem. I'm warning you, so you better listen to what I tell you to do. Or rest assured that you and your mother will not lead a peaceful life in future."

Mu Yumei had no patience to speak to Mu Yangyang anymore. She then took out a compact mirror to touch up her lipstick and made a call. Then, she said coyly, "Haochu."

Mu Yangyang was stunned.

But her reaction made Mu Yumei satisfied.

Although Mu Yangyang did not pose a threat to Mu Yumei, seeing her pathetic look made her felt extremely satisfied and accomplished.

By looking through the window, Mu Yangyang had witnessed Mu Yumei leaving in a car. She then turned her head around to look at the table behind her.

That man shook his phone very calmly. Mu Yangyang lowered her head and saw an incoming message from her phone.

I will send you a copy of the video.

Mu Yangyang replied: Thank you.

She placed her phone down and took her own sweet time to finish the food on the table that had already turned cold.

She did not know why Mu Yumei had become this way, as she actually liked Mu Yumei a lot when they were much younger.

Mu Yumei had a rather decent appearance, and children tend to like beautiful missies. Hence, she would always tag along with Mu Yumei.

However, Mu Yumei seemed to be a heartless person.

Xiao Chuhe had been treating her nicely for over twenty years, yet Mu Yumei still had the audacity to say that she was cheap. Just imagine what she would say behind Mu Yangyang's back.

She thought that Mu Yumei would at least have some feelings for Xiao Chuhe, but.....

The dishes that had turned cold did not taste nice at all. Plus, Mu Yangyang was not feeling well, so she just left the restaurant.

At the same time, Mo Chenhao walked out from a private dining room from the other side and stopped the paparazzi.

Mo Chenhao stood tall and gave off a magnanimous aura, which made the paparazzi feel intimidated, "What are you trying to do?"

"Let me take a look." Mo Chenhao said coldly as his eyes were glued onto his bag.

"I do not understand what you are talking about." Obviously, he would not show the information that he had just obtained to anyone, as it would be his headline news for tomorrow.

"Really? Do you believe that I have the power to blacklist you and make sure that you'll never work in the entertainment industry within Huyang City ever again?" Mo Chenhao said as he remained as cold and emotionless.

The paparazzi just realized that this man standing in front of him was not only good-looking and cold but was also wearing an expensive tailor-made suit. Besides, this man gave off such a dominant vibe, which made people around him feel oppressed and submissive towards him.

He clearly believed that Mo Chenhao would do what he said, so he just showed him the video.

The quality of the video was so good that Mo Chenhao could hear the entire conversation clearly.