

## Real You 27

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Xieo Chuhe stood up and said, "I'll ask the maids to prepare now."

On the other side, Mu Yumei ignored Xieo Chuhe, and Mu Liyen merely gave her a nod.

Xieo Chuhe's face turned into a ghostly expression but didn't say anything.

When she passed by Mu Yengyeng, she stopped and whispered in a serious tone, "Come with me."

At one side, Mu Liyen and Mu Yumei had already set together, and they were whispering to each other.

Mu Yengyeng took a glance at them and followed Xieo Chuhe out.

Mu Yengyeng followed Xieo Chuhe all the way to her former bedroom. She closed the door and stared at Mu Yengyeng sternly, "Tell me the truth. Did you ask someone to record the video?"

Her statement shocked Mu Yengyeng as she didn't expect Xieo Chuhe to doubt her. After all, Mu Liyen had already trusted her.

Her impression of Xieo Chuhe was that she was a woman who was completely dependent on men. She relied all her hope upon Mu Liyen, who was fickle-minded and weak.

"No..." said Mu Yengyeng with gleaming eyes as she shook her head.

Even though Xieo Chuhe was really a woman without any opinion, she was still Mu Yengyeng's mother. A mother could always sense if there was anything abnormal about her daughter.

"Your father and sister trust you very much. So you better don't lie to them," said Xieo Chuhe earnestly and frowned.

Xieo Chuhe wasn't born into a well-off family. However, she was a beauty, and she knew how to take care of others. That's why Mu Liyen married her.

Xieo Chuhe was still very naive when she married Mu Liyen. As the lady grew older, she finally realized that the men just wanted the women to take care of the two children he had with his deceased ex-wife.

Frankly speaking, Xieo Chuhe was just a babysitter.

Mu Yengyeng couldn't understand how Mu Liyen had made Xieo Chuhe so obsessed with him.

"I'm a bit hungry," said Mu Yengyeng as she lowered her head and glanced at Xieo Chuhe. She wasn't sure what she would say next.

After Xiao Chuhe had forced Mu Yengyeng married into the Mo family, she had nearly zero patience for Xiao Chuhe.

Xiao Chuhe saw the look on Mu Yengyeng's face and realized that perhaps she had been too harsh on her.

Thus, she looked at Mu Yengyeng and said gently, "You may leave."

Once Mu Yengyeng stepped out of the room, the cowardly and aggrieved look on her face completely vanished.

After marrying into the family, she decided not to mingle with the Mu family anymore. She only wanted to live a quiet and simple life.

Xiao Chuhe stood up and said, "I'll ask the maids to prepare now."

On the other side, Mu Yumei ignored Xiao Chuhe, and Mu Liyan merely gave her a nod.

Xiao Chuhe's face turned into a ghastly expression but didn't say anything.

When she passed by Mu Yangyang, she stopped and whispered in a serious tone, "Come with me."

At one side, Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei had already sat together, and they were whispering to each other.

Mu Yangyang took a glance at them and followed Xiao Chuhe out.

Mu Yangyang followed Xiao Chuhe all the way to her former bedroom. She closed the door and stared at Mu Yangyang sternly, "Tell me the truth. Did you ask someone to record the video?"

Her statement shocked Mu Yangyang as she didn't expect Xiao Chuhe to doubt her. After all, Mu Liyan had already trusted her.

Her impression of Xiao Chuhe was that she was a woman who was completely dependent on a man. She relied all her hope upon Mu Liyan, who was fickle-minded and weak.

"No..." said Mu Yangyang with gleaming eyes as she shook her head.

Even though Xiao Chuhe was really a woman without any opinion, she was still Mu Yangyang's mother. A mother could always sense if there was anything abnormal about her daughter.

"Your father and sister trust you very much. So you better don't lie to them," said Xiao Chuhe earnestly and frowned.

Xiao Chuhe wasn't born into a well-off family. However, she was a beauty, and she knew how to take

care of others. That's why Mu Liyan married her.

Xiao Chuhe was still very naive when she married Mu Liyan. As the lady grew older, she finally realized that the man just wanted a woman to take care of the two children he had with his deceased ex-wife.

Frankly speaking, Xiao Chuhe was just a babysitter.

Mu Yangyang couldn't understand how Mu Liyan had made Xiao Chuhe so obsessed with him.

"I'm a bit hungry," said Mu Yangyang as she lowered her head and glanced at Xiao Chuhe. She wasn't sure what she would say next.

After Xiao Chuhe had forced Mu Yangyang married into the Mo family, she had nearly zero patience for Xiao Chuhe.

Xiao Chuhe saw the looked on Mu Yangyang's face and realized that perhaps she had been too harsh on her.

Thus, she looked at Mu Yangyang and said gently, "You may leave."

Once Mu Yangyang stepped out of the room, the cowardly and aggrieved look on her face completely vanished.

After marrying into the Family, she decided not to mingle with the Mu family anymore. She only wanted to live a quiet and simple life.

Alas, the Mu family refused to give Mu Yangyang her freedom.

If that's the case, we'll see.

When Mu Yangyang passed by the study room, she found that the door was slightly opened, and there was no one inside.

Did Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei go down?

Just as Mu Yangyang was going to head downstairs, she heard someone talking. She could hear the voices of Mu Yumei and Mu Liyan, but there was another man.

Who else would come here at this hour?

Mu Yangyang went downstairs curiously. She was stunned when she finally saw the man.

Mu Liyan had already noticed Mu Yangyang and waved at her. He spoke in an unusually gentle tone, "Yangyang, come over here. Chenhao's cousin is here to get you."

Mu Yangyang had never expected to see 'Mo Zhenxuan' in this house. Thus, she stood there with her mouth agape.

'Mo Zhenxuan' wore a tailor-made smart-looking suit. He put on an indistinct smile on his face as he sat there arrogantly and exuded an intimidating aura.

Perhaps 'Mo Zhenxuan' had sensed the gaze of Mu Yangyang, so he raised his eyes and looked at her, "Sister-in-law, my cousin asked me to get you."

His lips curled into a smile as he spoke. His deep voice sounded emotionless yet had a hint of ambiguity.

Mu Yangyang parted her lips and croaked out weakly, "Okay."

However, a thought suddenly popped into Mu Yumei's mind. She whispered into Mu Liyan's ears as she took a few glances at Mu Yangyang.

Without even needing to listen to Mu Yumei, Mu Yangyang knew she was saying something bad about her.

However, as Mo Chenhao saw Mu Yangyang's swollen cheeks, a glint of murderous intent flashed through his eyes, and he clenched his fists.

No matter how ugly or useless Mu Yangyang is, she is still my wife.

How dare you guys touched her!

Mo Chenhao glanced at Mu Liyan and Mu Yumei. He then turned to Mu Yangyang and said in a deep voice, "Sit over here."

Mu Yangyang did not really want to sit beside Mo Chenhao, but she was quite worried about the impudent behavior of 'Mo Zhenxuan'. She did not know why he came here, so she decided just to obey him.

To put it simply, Mu Yangyang just could not believe that Mo Chenhao would ask 'Mo Zhenxuan' to come and pick her up.

As Mu Yangyang sat beside 'Mo Zhenxuan', he turned to face her and said lightly, "Look at your swollen face, my sister-in-law. I almost fail to recognize you."

At that moment, Mu Yangyang just remembered that Mu Yumei had just slapped her in the face. The slap was so heavy that the pain numbed her, so she forgot the fact that her face was swollen.

While Mo Chenhao was speaking, he intentionally looked at Mu Yumei and Mu Liyan from time to time.

Mu Yumei was apparently afraid of Mo Chenhao because of his intimidating aura. At that moment, Mu Yumei had panicked as she saw him questioning Mu Yangyang's swollen face, so she gave Mu Yangyang a threatening look.

Mu Yangyang pretended to be frightened. She pursed her lips and explained to 'Mo Zhenxuan', "It was just me being clumsy...I fell."

It didn't take any effort for anyone to expose her pathetic lie.

Mo Chenhao narrowed his eyes and leaned towards Mu Yangyang. He said in doubt, "Is that so?"

Mu Yangyang didn't dare to look him in the eyes. She felt guilty and lowered her head, "Yes..."

Mo Chenhao chuckled and fell silent.

Mu Yangyang understood the meaning behind his chuckle: Do not mess with him.

'Mo Zhenxuan' was sent here to get Mu Yangyang, which meant Mo Chenhao valued the lady very much.

It did not matter whether the man was sent here by Mo Chenhao or not, Mu Yangyang knew that if she told 'Mo Zhenxuan' her swollen face was from Mu Yumei's slap, he would definitely stand up for her.

Mu Yangyang believed she could handle the Mu family on her own. On the other side, 'Mo Zhenxuan' was a very dangerous being, and she didn't want to involve with him.

Mu Liyan was satisfied with Mu Yangyang's answer, so she spoke gently, "Since Young Master Mo had specially come all the way here, let's have dinner together before you leave."

Mo Chenhao leaned on the couch and replied casually, "Sure."

Mo Chenhao's reply actually surprised Mu Liyan.

'Mo Zhenxuan' was only an unimportant young master in Mo family, but it didn't hurt to butter him up.

The maid took Mu Liyan's phone to him. After that, Mu Liyan stood up and went outside to talk. Meanwhile, Mu Yumei felt uneasy and made an excuse to leave the area.

All of a sudden, only Mu Yangyang and Mo Chenhao were left in the living room.

Mu Yangyang looked around the living room, then she frowned and whispered, "Why are you here?"