## LET ME SEE THE REAL YOU

**Chapter 2** 

He intentionally emphasized the word "handicapped." His voice was low, and it sounded like he was trying to tease her.

The man deliberately moved closer to her and she felt more stressful with each step he took.

Mu Yangyang moved aside with discomfort. After a short while of hesitation, she chose to believe in his words.

After all, no outsiders could come into Mo Chenhao's villa.

"He's your cousin, don't talk bad about him," she replied. Even his own cousin was talking bad about him. There was a sense of empathy that rose in Mu Yangyang's heart.

Although the Mo family was one of the richest households, Mo Chenhao must have lived a difficult life because of his situation.

A look of surprise flashed in Mo Chenhao's dark eyes. He had not expected this ugly woman to say these words.

He looked at her with renewed eyes.

She had messy hair, boring, black-rimmed glasses, and a dull grey dress. The bangs that covered her forehead was thick and it almost covered her eyes. Her yellow skin had a few spots on it. Another look and he would have puked.

Without a doubt, this ugly woman was not his fiancé,

who was rumored to be beautiful.

However, the Mo family did not care whether the woman who married him was ugly or beautiful, as long as she was able to produce heirs for the family. Even if she was swapped with another woman, they would not look deep into the matter.

Mo Chenhao's gaze darkened. He reached out and aggressively pushed Mu Yangyang onto the bed. He said with an obviously disgusted tone, "There's no one else here so stop pretending. Looking at your face, I'm sure you're not a decent woman. I am just doing a good deed to fulfill your desires."

As he finished his words, he reached his hands into her clothes...

Slap!

Mu Yangyang slapped him with all her might.

"Don't assume that everyone is as filthy as you. Leave before your cousin comes here, and I'll pretend that nothing happened."

Although she tried her best to remain calm, her hands could not help but tremble.

On her way here, she had imagined about how ugly Mo Chenhao would be, but she had not expected to come across something like this.

Mo Chenhao's expression was grim and his tone was cold. "No woman ever dared to hit me."

Her glasses had fallen off from the struggle, and it revealed a pair of clear eyes. Her trembling eyelashes betrayed her anxiety and fear. Mo Chenhao paused. He did not know why he suddenly felt his heart softening for her.

He stood up and patted his clothes. He looked at her coldly and said, "Stay here and wait for the handicapped to come then."

Bang!

It was only when the door was closed then did Mu Yangyang feel herself relax a little.

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Outside the room.

A bodyguard had seen the red mark on Mo Chenhao's face and asked after a moment of hesitation, "Young Master, your face..." Mo Chenhao touched his face and said expressionlessly, "I hit the door just now."

What kind of door did he hit that could result in the five red fingerprints on the face?

However, the bodyguard did not dare to ask further. Instead, he respectfully handed him a document. "This is Ma'am's personal information."

Mo Chenhao opened the file and saw the name labeled on top: Mu Yangyang.

That ugly woman looked uninterested in sex. He could not believe her name meant high sexual drive— Yangyang.

The mother of Mu Yangyang was interesting. She loved her stepson and stepdaughter as if they were diamonds, yet treated her biological daughter as if she were trash.

He looked at the second line and frowned. He asked the bodyguard, "She's mentally impaired?"

The bodyguard nodded.

Without any expression, Mo Chenhao instructed, "Check again."

When Mu Yangyang was talking just now, she spoke logically and clearly.

Furthermore, he had never seen mentally impaired people slapping someone else in self-defense.

When he thought about it, his expression darkened and he threw the file back at the bodyguard. "If you can't find what I want, you better not appear in my sight." If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.