

## LET ME SEE THE REAL YOU

### Chapter 8

“What?” The moment Mu Yangyang heard this; her knees nearly gave way. “I can't do it!”

Although she did not like this man, she was respectful to life.

Even though her birth was just an effort by Mu Liyan and Xiao Chuhe to avoid a failing marriage, and she had lived like Mu Yumei's servant in the Mu family, she was still trying her best to live.

She did not know why “Mo Zhenxuan” could speak so lightly about human life, but she was not going to accept his request.

Mo Chenhao raised an eyebrow. “Do you prefer getting buried with me?”

He still said it in an indifferent tone, but it held a hint of firmness that told her not to question him.

Mu Yangyang's face was pale as she had no choice but to go get the things he had asked for.

She felt that her life was ruined beyond repair ever since she had married into The Mu family. It no longer mattered if she did another thing to ruin it further.

She even thought of the bright side. If “Mo Zhenxuan” had died while she was removing the bullet for him, it would not be too bad for her to be buried beside such a good-looking man.

.....

Mu Yangyang tried her best to be composed, but her hands were still trembling.

She slowly peeled away the skin at the edge of his wound with the blade while she observed “Mo Zhenxuan”'s condition.

She realized that other than his pale face and the beads of sweat on his forehead, he had no other reaction. He only slightly furrowed his brows once in a while.

If there's anything else he was doing, he was staring at her.

She could sense that he was very weak right now, but his burning gaze was still piercing.

Mu Yangyang could not help but say, “Don't look at me.”

Mo Chenhao was not feeling like what he was showing on the outside. His wound hurt and he was

about to pass out from the blood loss.

However, as if by magic, his pain lessened when he looked at Mu Yangyang.

“Don't worry, I won't die. I trust you.” Mo Chenhao's voice was soft, but it was determined.

Mu Yangyang had never been trusted nor given such a heavy responsibility. She gritted her teeth and focused more on removing the bullet.

.....

Mu Yangyang felt as if a century had passed.

When she finally took out the bullet, her forehead was also beaded in sweat.

She washed her hands in the pail beside her and

asked Mo Chenhao in concern, “How do you feel?”

If her impression of “Mo Zhenxuan” was of a terrible man at the start, she felt like she was impressed by him after removing the bullet.

He had not made a sound from the pain nor did he pass out the entire time. She had only seen such willpower in the movies.

At the same time, she felt that this man was mysterious and terrifying.

“Take a pen. I'll list some medications.” Although Mo Chenhao's face was pale, his voice still sounded powerful.

Mu Yangyang memorized the list of medications and went to the pharmacy.

Out of wariness, she went to a few pharmacies before buying everything on her list.

.....

When Mu Yangyang came back, Mo Chenhao realized that she was carrying a few bags with different shop names. The corner of his mouth tilted upwards, barely noticeable.

She was a smart and kind woman.

He could see that Mu Yangyang hated him.

Or it was better said that the one she hated was “Mo Zhenxuan”.

She had probably thought that his enemies were chasing him. That was why she went to different pharmacies to buy the medications, in fear of

someone finding out.

Mu Yangyang took out the medication and crouched in front of him. “I'll apply it for you. You can tell me to be gentler if it's painful.”

Mo Chenhao had never made a sound even after she finished applying.

Just as she was about to stand up, the man suddenly reached out to pull her down. He pressed on her lips and kissed her.

“Didn't I say you're not allowed to wear glasses?”

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.