

LET ME SEE THE REAL YOU

Chapter 7

Mo Chenhao had not expected to see Mu Yangyang here.

He had been following that person to this place, but he had not expected to be attacked.

The houses were built side-by-side and the direction was confusing. He could not figure out where he was at all. He had wanted to hold someone hostage to leave this place, but he had not imagined encountering Mu Yangyang.

He did not know why, but when he looked at Mu Yangyang's dull face, an inexplicable urge to rely on her emerged in him.

He hid the gun and looked at her with gloomy eyes. His voice was low and his tone was cold.

“What are you doing here?”

“I live here.” Mu Yangyang was shocked at seeing his gun and replied honestly.

Mo Chenhao had a moment of surprise. The Young Lady Yangyang of the Mu family was staying in this kind of place?

Soon, he composed himself and commanded, “Bring me to where you stay.”

“No way.” She would rather take a bullet than to bring this man to her place.

“Hah.” Mo Chenhao scoffed as he had expected this reaction from her. His voice was as soft as a ghost.
“Do you want me to tell my cousin that you seduced me?”

He was threatening her again!

Mu Yangyang clenched her fists and her face was red with anger, but she could not do anything in front of this shameless man.

Finally, she turned and walked back the way she had come from. "Follow me."

Their conversation lasted less than half a minute.

The moment they started to leave, two men in black had come up to them.

When Mo Chenhao heard their footsteps, he warily pulled Mu Yangyang into another alley and they entered a random house.

Only when the two men had left then did he pull Mu

Yangyang back out.

Mu Yangyang's heart was thumping hard as if she had just run a mile. She did not know whom “Mo Zhenxuan” had crossed, but she knew that this was not the time to be asking questions.

.....

The two hurried back into Mu Yangyang's unit.

Mu Yangyang stood at the door and sneakily looked around before retreating into her house.

“Who did you...”

She closed the door and turned around to ask who “Mo Zhenxuan” had offended. Before she could finish her words, the tall, strong man collapsed to the floor.

“What's wrong with you?” Mu Yangyang's expression changed and she hurriedly rushed over to support him.

However, Mo Chenhao was tall and muscular while she was thin and slim. Instead of pulling him up, her hands were stained with blood.

Only now did she realize that his face was as white as a sheet. He was wearing black, so the blood was not visible.

Mo Chenhao looked at her panicking face and he reached out for her hand. His thin lips moved. “What are you afraid of? Don't worry, if I die, they'll just bury you with me.”

He had an indifferent tone, and it was difficult for her to tell whether he was being serious or not.

Mu Yangyang was not in the mood to listen to his jokes. She recalled the gunshot from earlier. She put on a serious look as she said, "Let go! I'll call for an ambulance!"

His expression suddenly darkened and he said with a cold tone, "No ambulance."

Mu Yangyang's hand hurt in his tightening grip. His expression was grim and she did not dare to go against his words.

Instead, she said, "Then... I'll bandage your wound?"

Mo Chenhao ignored her words and instructed her, "Blade, lighter, candle, bandages, and towel."

Mu Yangyang realized that he intended to remove the bullet himself.

She shook her head in dismay. “No, you can't remove it yourself. You'll die.”

“Who said I'm removing it myself?” Mo Chenhao looked at her. His black eyes were as dark as a black hole; just one look, and she would be sucked in.

Just as Mu Yangyang was about to get sucked into his eyes, she heard him said quietly, “You'll do it.”

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.