First Marriage, then love: wife, never divorce –

Chapter 12: Chapter 12: Get lost

Mu Ru sat by the bed, her whole body trembling. Never in her wildest dreams would she have thought that not only did Xi Yuancheng know how to cheat, but the Dongfang family also knew how to cheat.

Thinking about today's wedding, she could not help but feel uncomfortable again. She thought that the heavens would pity her, but who would have thought that the groom was actually the brother-in-law, and the real husband......

"I heard that you're not Xi Muxue?"

An old and deep male voice came from the door. The voice was like the cold wind from Siberia, so cold that it pierced the bones and made people's hair stand on end.

Mu Ru's body instinctively shivered. She raised her head and slowly looked towards the door. The candlelight was dim, but the man was gradually moving towards her, so —

"Ah..."

An overly frightened voice came out of Mu Ru's mouth, almost tearing the sky above one inch ink city apart.

Mu Ru covered her face with both hands and looked out through the gaps between her fingers. The man who gradually moved towards her did not walk over, but slowly turned around in a wheelchair.

His face and the back of his hands that were exposed outside were like the bark of a tree that had been cut deep by a knife. They were long and square, crisscrossed, and looked very scary.

"since you have the guts to be a substitute, you should know what kind of person I am. Was your exclamation just now a compliment to me or a hate to me?"

The man in the wheelchair's voice was still very cold. It was as cold as ice, and no emotion could be heard.

Mu Ru could not help but wail in her heart. She had screamed in fear just now, but this man actually said that she was amazed?

In all conscience, she could only hate his appearance. Could it be that she could still praise him?

The man's cold gaze landed firmly on Mu Ru's face, and then he snorted coldly

"Even though you don't seem to care about my appearance and want to be my wife, but
— "

The man paused at this point, and then he snorted coldly

"I'm very sorry. The wife I want to marry is Xi Muxue and not you, so you'd better scram back quickly. I won't have a substitute."

When Mu ru heard this, she finally breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, she was not willing to be his wife. Even though she had a birthmark on her forehead, at least she was not scary, right?

Hence, she nodded and quickly stood up. She hurriedly put on her shoes and looked at the man in the wheelchair as she carefully walked past him.

However, just as she walked to the man's wheelchair, the man suddenly reached out his left hand with an eagle claw and grabbed mu ru's neck. Then, with a little force, he turned her head away and forced her to look at her twisted and hideous face.

"since you're here, how can I let you go back empty-handed? Besides, you're still mu Xue's sister, aren't you? That's my great-aunt. "

Dongfang Mo snorted coldly and looked at Mu Ru's fair and delicate neck. Without thinking, he bit down on it......

"Ah..." Mu ru screamed in pain again, her entire body trembling non-stop.

Pain came from her neck. Even though she couldn't see it, she knew that she was bleeding. Because the air was filled with the strong smell of blood, she could even hear Dongfang Mo swallowing.

"This is a punishment for being a substitute for an ungrateful sister-in-law like you. Get lost quickly. Your blood is not very delicious."

Dongfang Mo let go of Mu Ru's neck and stretched out the tip of his tongue to lick the blood on his lips.