## First Marriage, then love: wife, never divorce –

## Chapter 2 -

## Chapter 2: Chapter 2 you're very smart

Dongfang Mo flipped over and pressed her under his body

"Xue'er's wife, shouldn't we... have our wedding night?"

Dongfang Mo's words were clear and fluent. When they reached Mu Ru's ears, they were extremely clear. The only message he conveyed to her was —

He wasn't drunk, Dongfang MO WASN'T DRUNK!

How could this be?

When he pulled her to toast the guests, she remembered that he had drunk quite a lot of wine. Moreover, in order to block the wine for her, he didn't reject any of them. In the end, he was so drunk that he walked unsteadily. was he even helped in by someone else? "..."

Could it be that he was pretending to be drunk just now?

But why did he pretend to be drunk Was it because he wanted to avoid continuing to drink Or had he already discovered something wrong?

Mu Ru had yet to figure out what was going on. Dongfang Mo's rough fingertips, which were pressing on her body, gently brushed across her delicate and fair face A puzzled voice rang out in a low voice, "Xue'er, I remember that you never had bangs in the past. I heard that your forehead is the most beautiful. Today is our wedding day. Why did you cover your most beautiful forehead with thick bangs?"

Dongfang Mo's voice sounded ordinary, but it carried a deep questioning tone. His deep gaze was fixed on Mu Ru's face, and his eyes were as cold as ice.

Mu Ru's heart was filled with terror, as if there was a little rabbit jumping around. She looked at Dongfang Mo in a daze, but she did not know how to answer his question. This was not part of the plan.

In the plan, he would be drunk until he was unconscious. Then, he would return to the new room with her. Because he was drunk, he would settle the matter between the

husband and wife with her. Before he did that, she had already turned off all the lights in the room, leaving only the dim candlelight He should not be able to discover anything.

Unfortunately, before she could reach that step, Dongfang Mo was the first to wake up. At this moment, he was using his heavy body to press down on her. His dark and deep eyes were like ice blades hitting her face, waiting for her answer.

Mu Ru secretly gritted her teeth and remained silent. She expressionlessly looked at the handsome man who was pressing down on her body. At the same time, he was also the man who was called her husband by others.

"Forget it if you don't want to tell me. "

Dongfang Mo seemed to suddenly not want her to answer. The corners of his mouth curled into a playful smile. His big hand quickly reached into Mu Ru's one-shouldered gown. At the same time, he said mockingly,

"Aren't you going to resist?"

Mu Ru was in so much pain that tears were rolling in her eyes. She used all her willpower to swallow the nausea and discomfort that surged up in her heart. The corners of her mouth twitched slightly as she replied softly,

"Is it useful to resist?"

If she could resist, would she still be here?

"You're very smart, but..."

The playful smile instantly darkened, and then it was replaced with a half-smile. Her eyes flashed, and with the strength of her large hands, she pulled her gown directly to her waist.

"Ah! " Mu Ru cried out in surprise!

She closed her eyes in pain, and two lines of clear tears flowed down her cheeks, waiting in humiliation for the process of her transformation from a girl to a woman.

However...