

First Marriage, then love: wife, never divorce –

Chapter 4: Chapter 4 did not mind having another birthmark

“I don’t know where Xi Muxue went. ”

Mu Ru finally stopped insisting that she was Xi Muxue. She took a step back and looked at the man in front of her with a calm expression.

Mu Ru was telling the truth. She really did not know where Xi Muxue went because Xi Muxue had treated her like air since she was young. She would not tell her anything from the bottom of her heart, and her parents would not tell her this news either.

“You don’t know? ”

The furious Dongfang Mo reached out his hand and grabbed Mu Ru’s arm. He grabbed her with all his might and threw her against the wall. Mu Ru’s thin and frail body made intimate contact with the wall. Then, she rolled onto the floor.

“Do you know now? ”

Dongfang Mo walked over and used his foot to kick her, who was lying motionless on the ground. He asked sternly with a gloomy face.

Mu Ru’s head collided with the wall. At this moment, there was a buzzing sound inside, as if there were countless bees flying around. Therefore, she did not completely hear what Dongfang Mo asked her at this moment.

Therefore, she opened her eyes with difficulty. She could only feel her vision blurred. There were no lights in the room and only two red candles were burning. The light was dim and her vision was blurred. She actually felt as if there were two Dongfang Mo dangling in front of her.

Dongfang Mo narrowed his eyes and looked at the confused woman in front of him. He could not help but snort coldly in his heart. This woman was indeed quite powerful. No wonder she dared to pretend to be Mu Xue to marry him. His courage made him admire her.

Looking at this woman who was still pretending to be weak, he simply took out a shiny dagger from behind his back and placed it on her delicate face. Then, he smiled darkly

“Now, do you still know? If you don’t know, I don’t mind giving you another birthmark on your face.”

Mu Ru only felt the coldness against her skin. The coldness slowly spread to her heart through the pores in her blood. Never in her wildest dreams did she expect that this man, who was smiling at the wedding today, was so polite and polite. His words made her feel like she was bathing in the spring breeze. A man who was like a prince was actually such a ruthless man.

Add another birthmark on her cheek?

When she thought of this, her heart turned cold. She was already so ugly that she did not dare to reveal her forehead. If he were to use a dagger to cut her cheek a few more times, then she probably would not have to go out and see anyone for the rest of her life.

“Don’t say you left a birthmark on my cheek. Even if you kill me directly, I still don’t know where Xi Muxue is.”

Mu Ru closed her eyes slightly and stopped looking at the man in front of her who was sneering coldly.

Actually, she had already made preparations before she married him. If he found out, she might just die. If he stabbed her to death at this moment, at least she would still have an innocent body.

Dongfang Mo looked at the face that had been beaten by him until it was as red and white as pig Bajie’s. He looked at her natural expression as she closed her eyes slightly and waited for him to make a move. He was slightly stunned before he withdrew the sharp blade that was pressed against her cheek.

Mu Ru felt that the dagger on her face had already withdrawn. She opened her eyes slightly, but in an instant, she saw that the snow-white dagger was pressed against her throat. Dongfang Mo’s gaze was like an ice blade hitting her face. Clearly, he did not intend to let her off.