

## Bride of the Mysterious CEO By Blue Heart Chapter 2

### Bride of the Mysterious CEO

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#### Chapter 2 The Wedding

Last month, when she went back to the Lewis family to borrow money, she was pulled into an

alley by a man who suddenly rushed out and covered her mouth.

She struggled with all her might, but she was firmly held down by that man.

“Don’t move, I won’t hurt you.” The man’s low voice was oppressive, making her instantly stop moving.

Rushing footsteps came from the alley entrance, and a bright light shone in. The man quickly lowered his head and kissed her.

It was only after those people confirmed again and again that they turned around and left after cursing the couple.

The thick scent of blood drifted into her nostrils, and she became nervous again.

“Are you hurt? Are those people here to catch you?”

The man didn’t answer. He put on his cloths and asked expressionlessly, “What’s your name?”

The alley was very dark. Elena covered her face and casually said a name, “My name is Ella.” She didn’t want to cause trouble for herself.

The man thanked her and staggered towards the entrance of the alley.

The moment he turned around, she saw the man’s handsome face under the dim moonlight.

She stood in the red carpet and looked at the Second son of Monor family, who was about to

become her husband. Her heart trembled. She subconsciously looked at his legs.

This impolite action caused an uproar.

Luckily, Ryan calmly opened his mouth to help her out. "Don't you know that my lower body is paralyzed?"

"I know!" Elena hurriedly replied. She suppressed the shock in her heart.

Everyone know Ryan Monor's disability. She should also know.

She must have seen wrongly. That man from a month ago was very healthy. How could he be the

second son of Monors in front of her?

Furthermore, with his status, it was impossible for anyone to chase after him.

It should be her who remembered wrongly!

Elena thought this and finally calmed down.

Ryan Monor was not able to move, so the wedding should be simplified. The emcee simply said a few words and then announced, "The ceremony is done! The groom can kiss the bride now!"

Ryan sat in his wheelchair. Elena could not even bend down in her wedding dress. It was also

troublesome for them to kiss.

The emcee was about to smooth things over and let the bride and groom return to the room to kiss when he saw the bride holding the wedding dress with one hand and kneeling down on one knee.

"Mr. Monor, I'm sorry. I can't squat down in my high heels. That's all I can do."

Her words had given Ryan enough face.

Ryan's eyes flashed. He pulled Elena's arm. Elena turned around and sat on Ryan's lap.

"In the future, you call me husband!"

Elena panicked. "Your leg."

"It's fine. My leg has long lost all feeling."

Ryan's low voice rang beside Elena's ear, sounding somewhat familiar. She did not have time to think and a slightly cold lips pressed down and pressed against her lips.

After the kiss ended, Ryan didn't let her go. He directly hugged her and said to the emcee, "Cancel the rest of the arrangements."

After he said that, the two of them left the scene.

The new room didn't have any decorations, so it wasn't much different from an ordinary room. In Ryan's heart, this wedding was just a formality, and it was not important.

Ryan put her on the bed and told her not to move. He left for a moment. When he reappeared, there was a medical kit on his lap.

"What does this mean?" Elena was surprised.

"Take off your shoes." Ryan opened the medicine box. "Do your feet still hurt?"

Elena was stunned. She tried her best not to be discovered. She did not think that this matter was still discovered by Ryan.

So, he canceled the arrangements at the back and even used a wheelchair to bring her back to her room. It was because he knew that she sprained her ankle at the wedding.

Elena was a little surprised.

It was rumored that Ryan Monor had a strange personality. He was temperamental. She thought

that Ryan didn't care about the wedding at all.

"Do you want me to help you take off your shoes?" Ryan's voice was cold and he frowned.

"No, I can do it myself!" Elena immediately recovered her senses and took off her high heels in embarrassment.

She had lived for twenty years and this was the first time she wore high heels.

"You apply the medicine yourself. There is a set of clothes in the closet, and daily necessities are in the bathroom. Remember to come downstairs for dinner after you take a shower."

Ryan seemed to have thought of something at the last minute. He put the medical kit in her hand and walked out with a gloomy face.

Elena was a little confused and did not dare to ask.

She applied the medicine herself and limped over to open the cabinet. Inside was full of women's cloths. And the size was exactly what she could wear.

She didn't know if it was a coincidence or not. In short, from the beginning to the start of the wedding until now, things were not as bad as she had expected.

Apart from Ryan Monor's temper, the rumors about his being temperamental still made sense.