

## never divorce 1031

### Chapter 1031 Dongfang Mu Yao

However, she was too stubborn and stupid. She was always unwilling to admit that he did not have her in his heart. She was unwilling to admit that he did not fall in love with her in the slightest. Thus, she continued to stubbornly persevere. She continued to persevere in this nominal marriage. She always thought that one day, she would be able to see the dawn of her marriage.

Now, she had reached the heart of the Yellow River. She had hit a wall and died. However, she still did not need others to pity her. What she hated the most was being pitied and pitied by others.

"I don't pity you at all." Lei Zhenyu turned his head and looked at the woman beside him who was trying her best to pretend that nothing had happened. The corner of his mouth could not help but curl into a mocking smile. At this moment, she was so much like him seven years ago.

"really?" Ru Yu replied casually. She no longer had any intention of continuing the discussion with him.

Lei Zhenyu did not speak anymore. Instead, he quickly pressed the CAR CD and stuffed a disc into it. Soon, the "I will be missing you" from the car CD flew out.

It seemed like yesterday we used to rock the show / , I laced the track, you locked the flow, So far from hangin on the block for doughdoughdoughs... ..

Ru Yu really did not know how tears filled her cheeks. This was the second time in 26 years that she had shed tears in front of a strange man. However, both times, she had met the same stranger.

Listening to bragging Dad's song and thinking about her lover and marriage that she had just lost, she even forgot to do the 45-year-old gesture of looking up at the sky and looking at the stars.

When the song was over and she thought of another song, "My love," ru Yu finally couldn't take it anymore. She reached out and pressed the CD on his car. Then she growled, "Lei Zhenyu, pull over. I don't want to hitch a ride with you."

Lei Zhenyu was obviously shocked by her sudden outburst. Then, he noticed that the singing in the car had stopped. He finally understood in an instant. Then, he said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I've only been back from the United States for a few days, so the car is still filled with foreign classic songs. Tomorrow, I'll buy some Korean happy songs to put in the car, okay?"

Hearing what he said, ru Yu was slightly stunned and came back to her senses. She was a little unreasonable just now. Her bad mood from listening to sad songs had nothing to do with Lei Zhenyu. Besides, don't do to others what you don't want others to do to you.. How could she be angry at Lei Zhenyu just because she was in a bad mood from listening to songs?

She took a deep breath and said indifferently, "pull over in front of you. I'll be there soon."

She was actually lying casually because this place was still far from the car Qi's flashy villa, but it was very close to the apartment where she and Jin Zhengnan used to live.

Lei Zhenyu glanced at her from the side. He knew that she was lying, but he still pulled over and stopped the car. As for ru Yu, she immediately opened the door and got out of the car as soon as the car stopped, then left without looking back. She even forgot to say thank you.

She finally hailed a taxi and successfully returned to her daddy's Che Qi Xuan's home. She remembered that there was no one at home when she left, but when she opened the door with her keys, a familiar smell came from the room, and her nose twitched instinctively. It was not the smell of her daddy's car, but the smell of a little milk bun.

"Dongfang Mu Yao, get out here!" Ru Yu quickly pressed the lights on the wall and shouted as she walked towards the empty living room.

### **Chapter 1032 the little witch**

The voice was very effective. In less than two minutes, a pink little girl wearing a white t-shirt and knickerbockers came running down from upstairs.

The little girl looked at the angry woman standing in the living room with her hands on her hips and could not help but sigh heavily. Then, she lectured the woman in front of her like a little adult, "Miss Dongfang Yu, if you want to stand, you should stand in front of the mirror. That way, you can look at yourself. Look at you now, where is the elegance of the elegant female painter, Che Ru Yu. "I wonder if that elegant young female painter on TV, Che Ru Yu, is you?"

Hearing her words, ru Yu was so angry that she almost fumed. She could not help but growl, "if it's not me, could it be you?"

"Of course it can't be me." The little girl loosened her shoulders. Then, she took out a small mirror from the back pocket of her knickers and threw it to her, "Miss Dongfang Yu, please use this mirror to look at yourself. See if you look like a lion roaring in the east?" "Look at your image as a hag. In this world, other than that fearless Jin Zhengnan, which man would dare to marry you?"

Hearing this, ru Yu was so angry that she almost vomited blood on the spot. She couldn't help but retort, "then according to what you, Dongfang Mu Yao, mean, I won't be able to marry without Jin Zhengnan for the rest of my life?"

"Yes." Dongfang Mu Yao nodded without hesitation. Then, she swaggered towards ru Yu. No, she walked towards the sofa behind her.

"Dongfang Muyaoyao, why did you come here for no reason? You don't want to go to school again, right? So you played truant like last time?" Ru Yu looked at the little girl who swaggered down on the sofa. She could not help but wonder, "either that, you made a big mess again and completely angered Xi Muru, so in a fit of anger, she kicked you out of one inch ink city?"

"F \* ck, who provoked Xi Muru?" Dongfang Muyaoyao was very disdainful of Ru Yu's guess. "Dongfang Yu, I think you're really confused now, aren't you?" It is August now, the school in China is on summer vacation, it seems that the school in Korea is also on summer vacation. Dongfang Yu, do you know what summer vacation is. Playing Hooky. Do I have to play truant?"

After saying that, she immediately picked up the TV remote control on the coffee table and quickly pressed on it, but she did not expect that the 8 o'clock slot was the romantic drama "Da Chang Jin" that she had seen in China.

The little girl had no interest in watching "Da Chang Jin". She hated crying things the most, so she quickly turned the table, even faster than she turned the book, until she turned to her favorite feature film "Ba la Ba la Xiao Mo Xian" and stopped.

When ru Yu heard what she said, she suddenly thought of the matter of the students having their summer vacation. The divorce with Jin Zhengnan in the past two days had made her head spin. She had actually forgotten about this matter.

"Alright, since you did not anger Xi Muru, then you must have angered Dongfang Mo. He despised you for sticking to his woman all day long. He despised you for not eating anything and only eating snacks. He despised you for running to the king's bed at night and making him extremely mad. So in a fit of anger, he threw you directly into the sea. And last year, you learned how to swim with Daddy, so you swam here?"

Ru Yu felt that her guess was completely reasonable. Dongfang Mo's greatest ability was jealousy. He treated Xi Muru like a treasure. Anyone who dared to look at her more would be killed by him, even if his child was not spared.

### **Chapter 1033, the Little Witch 1**

Dongfang Mu Yao completely ignored che ru Yu's wild guess. She just watched her "Ba la Ba la little witch" in peace until ru yu used her hands to pull her ears again. She had no choice but to take her eyes off the television screen.

"Hey, che Ru Yu, pulling your ears often will make you stupid," Mu Yao protested unhappily. Then, she imitated her earlier behavior and glared at her with her hands on her hips. "Oh right, I remember that you live in that garden-style apartment. Why did you come to stay at Daddy's house for no reason? I was thinking of going to your house to look for you tomorrow morning and then pretending to be your daughter who was mercilessly thrown away by you, scaring your husband, Jin Zhengnan, into becoming an idiot."

"Dongfang Mu Yao, now is not the time to write fantasy novels. Hurry up and go upstairs to take a bath and sleep. The smell of your sweat is killing me. Get lost."

Ru Yu directly ignored the Jin zhengnan that Mu Yao was talking about. She used her hand to pull her down from the Sofa and dragged her to the stairs, motioning for her to hurry upstairs.

Her marriage with Jin Zhengnan was more secretive. Not only did she not tell Jin Zhengnan about her family background, she also did not tell Dongfang Mo and Xi Mumu at Binhai about her marriage. Yun Heng and Yun Zai were alone in the United States and in the United Kingdom. The two of them were so busy with their studies that they could not care about their eldest sister at all.

As for Dongfang Mu Yao, she was completely a Brat. The reason she knew about Jin Zhengnan was because when she came to Korea the last time, she happened to be talking to her father about Jin Zhengnan and the little girl overheard it.

However, she was still a child after all. She did not need to tell Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru that she wanted her to go home. As expected, she did not need to say anything. She was quite considerate towards her big sister.

However, she and Jin Zhengnan were about to divorce. These things were too complicated. She did not want Dongfang Mu Yao to know that she was only a seven-year-old child after all.

Dongfang Mu Yao, the third child of Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru, was the fourth child. She was seven years old this year and was clearly a pretty little princess. However, she did not have the slightest elegance of a princess. She was completely a little witch.

Every time she saw the mischievous Dongfang Mu Yao, she could not help but suspect that there were too many factories in this world. The air was emitting too much waste gas, and the entire air was polluted beyond recognition. Therefore, this person's genes could have mutated as well.

Dongfang Mu Yao, other than looking like Xi Muru, did not look like Xi Muru at all. She even wondered if this was the child of Xi Muru and Dongfang Mo. This was because she was very different from when she was young.

When she thought of the names of Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru's four children, Ru Yu sometimes had to think about it. Did they carefully study the names of their children or did they choose them as they pleased?

Of course, her name was chosen by Xi Muru alone. Xi Muru said that when she was in Incheon, Korea, before she was born, she was taking a walk in the garden. She accidentally met a feather flying in the air, so she gave her a nickname, little feather.

Look at how casual the name was. There was almost no research on it. Little feather was described as light as a feather in the air. Fortunately, she was not picky and had always used this word.

As for the twins' names, Yun Hengyun was present. It was said that Dongfang Mo had personally named them. She really didn't understand what that meant, because the clouds couldn't be eternal. The clouds were constantly changing, while the clouds were present. This made sense. As for the clouds.. They were always in the sky.

## **Chapter 1034 little witch 2**

This Dongfang Mu Yao was the daughter of Dongfang Mo, Xi Muru, who was 47 years old when she was 38 years old. It was said that the two of them were the little witch who was conceived in the Wooden House of the Yao family in Xiangxi, so they named her Mu Yao.

Ru Yu knew that she had a sister who was already 19 years old when she was attending an international art exhibition in Paris. When she heard such good news, she was not happy or excited at all. It could be said that she was shocked.

Dongfang Mo finally had a daughter who was old enough to make up for the regret of not having his daughter by his side, so he was so happy that he was like something else. He simply saw this as the best gift that the heavens had given him. Thus, he held this Dongfang Mu Yao in his hands and doted on her lovingly. Now, he had spoiled her so much that she was out of control. There was no trace of a little girl at all. She was completely a little witch.

Just as Ru Yu was about to turn off the television and go upstairs, Dongfang Mu Yao, who had been chased to the stairs by her, ran back and snatched the remote control from her hands. She protested loudly at her, "Dongfang Yu, you're not my mother. Why do you care when I sleep? I'm not going to sleep tonight. I want to finish watching the rest of 'the Balabara little witch'."

Three black lines immediately appeared on Ru Yu's forehead. She did not know who was the one who made up "the Little Bala Bala Devil Fairy", there were hundreds of episodes in total. It was one of those long and Smelly sci-fi stories or a mystical story. She wanted to finish watching it in one night. Did she think that she would not be tired from watching the television?

Besides, could she finish watching hundreds of episodes in one night? Did she watch the fast-forward episodes?

"Dongfang Mu Yao," Ru Yu called out to her coldly with a dark face, "do you choose to go upstairs to sleep with me now, or do you want me to call Dongfang Mo and ask him to send a helicopter over to capture you?"

Mu Yao shrugged. She was not afraid of her threat at all. Instead, she said nonchalantly, "then call Dongfang Mo and ask him to catch me. I'll take the opportunity to tell him that you went behind their backs to get married three years ago. Then, I'll ask him to catch your Jin Zhengnan and interrogate him..."

"enough." Ru Yu was so angry that her lungs were about to explode. She could not help but glare at her. "You're so young. Why don't you learn what's good and just be a long tongue? Is that what Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru taught you?"

Mu Yao pressed the remote control and continued to watch "little devil Balabara" as she said nonchalantly, "what's a long tongue?" "If I tell Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru about your marriage, it's a long tongue. Then, if you call Dongfang Mo and ask him to come and capture me, isn't it a long tongue?" "Your tongue has already extended from Korea to Binhai. Isn't it long? How can it be long?"

Ru Yu was so angry that she did not say a word. This little Brat Dongfang Mu Yao, she was held in Dongfang Mo's hands and was afraid that she would break into pieces and melt in her mouth. She thought that Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru would spoil this girl until she became an idiot. Who knew.. She was spoiled into a witch.

Looking at the little girl who was leaning against the SOFA and watching little devil with relish, she was finally completely defeated. Then, she compromised and said, "alright, you can watch as long as you like. However, don't go back and tell Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru about my marriage, because there's no need to say it anymore."

"Alright." Mu Yao did not even raise her head or look at her. She just stared at the television screen and replied, "since there's no need to say it, then of course it's better not to say it."

### Chapter 1035 little demoness 3

Ru Yu didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she heard her words, but she couldn't do anything about the little demoness, so she could only sigh heavily, then turned around and walked upstairs. She had a lot of things to do, so she didn't have the mood to care about this little Brat.

She returned to her room upstairs. Although she rarely came back to stay since she married Jin Zhengnan, the decorations in the room hadn't changed, and the bedding was usually spread out. It was as if she was welcome to stay at home at any time.

She was very tired, physically and mentally exhausted, so she quickly took her pajamas to the bathroom and took a shower. Then, she directly threw herself on the soft bed.

Ru Yu did not know when she fell asleep, and of course, she did not know whether Dongfang Mu Yao, who was watching a TV series downstairs, had really watched it for one night, because she had not gone downstairs since she fell asleep.

It was the ringtone of her phone that woke her up. At that time, she stretched her hand out from under the blanket in a daze. She did not even want to open her eyes. She went straight to the bedside cabinet to grab her phone and habitually pressed the noisy ringtone.

Unfortunately, she had already pressed it, but the phone was still singing. She was slightly stunned. It was actually a familiar ringtone, and it was his exclusive ringtone.

Well, even if she slept to death, she was still woken up by the noise. She opened her eyes and looked at the number on the phone screen that she had memorized in her heart. Without thinking, she pressed the end button.

Unfortunately, she pressed it for less than two seconds, and the ringtone rang again. She was furious and cut it off again, but the other side continued to call relentlessly. It was completely as if if she did not pick up, she would beat up your phone today.

She could not help but sigh. She and Jin Zhengnan had known each other for four years, and they had been married for three years, but she had never known that he actually had such a persistent time.

Finally, when her phone rang for the Nth time, she gritted her teeth and put down the answer button. Just as she was about to ask him what he meant by calling so early in the morning, his voice came first.

"Ru Yu, I was waiting for you at the law firm yesterday. Come over and sign the divorce agreement." Jin Zhengnan's voice was as calm as usual, as if he had asked her to have breakfast with him in the past.

Ru Yu felt her internal organs contracting. The hand that was holding the phone could not help but clench tightly. She almost crushed the phone. The veins on the back of her hand were violent. She bit her lips tightly, almost biting them. Finally, when he asked her for the third time if she could go over, she finally replied, "okay, I'll come over later."

After a simple wash-up, perhaps because she had a good sleep last night, her complexion did not look too bad. She made some simple modifications to her foundation before she took her bag and walked downstairs.

“Dongfang Yu, it’s so early in the morning. Where do you want to go?”

A CRISP and childish voice rang out at a high octave, scaring ru Yu so much that she almost missed the last step. Because she was wearing half-high heels, her script twisted instinctively. Fortunately, she reacted quickly and jumped away. Only then did she not twist her ankle.

She was so angry that she blew her beard and glared. Looking at the little girl who was placing the bowls and chopsticks in the dining room, she could not help but rub her forehead with her hand. It seemed that she had really overslept last night and had actually forgotten about the little demoness who had appeared in the house.

“Miss Dongfang Yu, it’s time for breakfast.” Mu Yao saw ru Yu walking over and immediately pulled the dining chair away for her in a very sensible manner. She even asked very politely, “Miss Dongfang Yu, would you like to drink soy milk or milk?”

#### **Chapter 1036, the little witch 4**

Ru Yu’s eyes widened as she stared at the breakfast on the dining table. She almost had the illusion that she was not at home but in a five-star hotel. This was because this breakfast was the standard of a five-star hotel.

She almost instinctively took a sandwich and took a big bite. Then, as she ate, she asked, “Um, are Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru so poor that they can’t afford to hire a chef? You’re so young, but you’re already being chased into the kitchen by them as a servant?”

The little witch shook her head when she heard her. Then, she sighed heavily and said, “the truth is the opposite. It’s not that one inch ink city doesn’t have a chef, but there are too many chefs. You should have heard the story of a monk carrying water to drink, two monks carrying water to drink, and three monks not drinking water, right? The logic is the same, so in the end, everyone slacked off. That’s how I got the chance to go to the kitchen to learn cooking.”

“Go, don’t flatter yourself.” Ru Yu glared at her. She did not believe her nonsense. Did the chefs in one inch ink city DARE TO BE LAZY?

Mu Yao, who was more than seven years old, could cook such a good breakfast. She probably did not volunteer to go to the kitchen to practice her culinary skills. She guessed that Xi Muru had been tormented by this little witch until she could not think of any other way. Hence, she was sent to the kitchen to work as a coolie.

Anyway, Xi Muru grew up in the kitchen. She liked to cook and had always been fond of the kitchen. However, she was not by her side, and Yun Hengyun had always followed the principle of ‘a gentleman stays away from the kitchen’, so.. The only person she could nurture was this little witch, Mu Yao.

“Dongfang Yu, do you know that you have a bitter face? Especially when you’re fierce, you look like a bitter Gourd.” Mu Yao sat opposite her, holding a sandwich in her hand as she looked at her. Then, she said kindly, “I think it’s better if you don’t divorce Jin Zhengnan. If you do, with your bitter face, which man in the world would be willing to marry you?”

When ru Yu heard this, the soy milk in her mouth almost spurted out. She was not surprised that Mu Yao said she had a bitter face, because Mu Yao was the little witch. She always picked up whatever unpleasant words she heard. The purpose was to make you angry. She had long been immune to her mean mouth.

She was shocked that Mu Yao knew about her divorce with Jin Zhengnan. She and Jin Zhengnan only started to divorce the night before yesterday. Moreover, she did not even have the time to tell her father, Che Qixuan. How did Mu Yao know? Could it be that she had planted a bug on her body?

“When did you come to Seoul?” Ru Yu put down the soy milk in her hand and stared at the little girl in front of her with wide eyes. Her pink little face looked like an angel, but no matter how she looked at it, she looked like a little devil.

“Ahem,” Mu Yao cleared her throat. Then, she said casually, “I just went to that so-called Charity Party the night before yesterday. I originally wanted to run over to look for you, but unfortunately, when I was two meters away from you, I ran into you and your husband in a stalemate. Sigh... “. ... .”

After saying this, Mu Yao acted as if she was very innocent. She did not look like she did it on purpose at all, but the way she looked at Mu ru was full of sympathy and pity.

#### **Chapter 1037, the Little Witch 5**

Ru Yu was almost angered by her sympathetic gaze. She was such a small child and did not know anything, yet she was still pretending to be precocious?

“Hurry up and eat your breakfast and get lost,” ru Yu immediately growled at the little girl who pretended to be precocious with a gloomy face. “I’ll call Xi Muru later and ask her what’s going on. She actually let you come to Seoul alone. Isn’t she worried that you’ll be kidnapped by some child trafficking gang?”

“Haha, are you talking about Xi Muru?” Mu Yao shrugged and said, “Miss Dongfang, don’t you know that a tsunami has occurred in a certain country?” “It’s said that the casualties were very heavy. Xi Muru had already become a philanthropist six days ago. Right now, she can’t even take care of those homeless orphans. For an orphan like me who has a home to go back to and can still eat and wear warm clothes every day, how could she still remember?”

Although Mu Yao’s words were filled with ridicule, her tone was full of resentment and dissatisfaction. Obviously, in the past week, the little witch had not enjoyed the maternal love that she had always been proud of.

When ru Yu heard Mu Yao’s words, she immediately understood. There was a tsunami in Indonesia, and it was said that there were heavy casualties. Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru had long been the representatives of the world’s philanthropists. The husband and wife must have been busy with the tsunami.

Well, there was no tiger in the mountains, and the monkey was the king. When Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru were not at Binhai, the little witch must have gone out of her way and sneaked to Korea alone.



Ru Yu was not in the mood to comfort this little Brat who had not enjoyed maternal love for a week, so she quickly ate the sandwich on the plate and drank the soy milk in one gulp. Then, she stood up and walked towards the door as she said plainly, "then I'll go out first. Are you alright staying at home alone? There's a shopping mall nearby. You can buy whatever you want to eat. Anyway, you have so much money that you can't spend it all."

"Fine, you really treat me like your servant?" Mu Yao glared at her unhappily. "I'm going back today. Oh right, that lousy man of yours, I don't think he's anything good. Hurry up and kick him out. Later, I'll help you find someone who is willing to accept your miserable face."

Ru Yu was so angry that she raised her leg and kicked her. It was a pity that Mu Yao was the little demoness. How could she just stand there and let her kick her?

Since she couldn't kick the little demoness, she could only sigh and remind her to be careful when she went back, especially when she used Dongfang Mo's private plane. She had to cover it up well. Otherwise, the next time she wanted to come to Seoul to visit her alone, she probably wouldn't have the chance.

Mu Yao obviously showed disdain towards her words. She just waved her small hand and told her to leave quickly. "Didn't you say you were in a hurry? Why are you still dawdling with me?"

Ru Yu shook her head and turned to leave. She knew that she didn't have to worry about this little demoness at home because this fellow was extremely lawless. Even if there were human traffickers, they would probably only be abducted by her.

Mu Yao waited for Ru Yu to walk out of the courtyard and get into the car. Only then did she take out the cartoon phone that she carried with her. She quickly pressed a number and made a call. She immediately said to the cartoon toy, "I've basically investigated the situation of Ru Yu. The marriage that she once insisted on will probably be completely broken today. Do you have anything else you want to know? Do you want me to stay in Seoul for a few more days?"

"No, you'd better scram back to one inch of Binhai city. It's said that Xi Muru will be going back in two days. If she finds out that you secretly went out to play, she'll probably make you work as a coolie in the kitchen for a week, right?" The other party's voice was heard. It sounded like a slightly hoarse young man.

"Oh, I got it," Mu Yao quickly replied. As she walked upstairs, she still didn't give up and asked, "Oh right, didn't you say that you're going to cross Darjeeling during the summer vacation? Can you bring me there?"

"Get lost. Is Crossing Darjeeling for a delicate little princess like you to play with? You should hurry back and play with your Barbie Doll." With a fierce voice, she quickly hung up the phone.

Mu Yao looked at the cartoon toy in her hand and fell to the ground with a huff. Dongfang Yunheng, you're even more annoying than Dongfang Yu and even more disgusting than Dongfang Yunzai. I won't help you next time.

## **Chapter 1038 divorce**

When ru Yu rushed to the law firm yesterday, Jin Zhengnan was already waiting for her. It seemed that he really loved Lan Ruoshui. Otherwise, he would not be in a hurry to give Lan Ruoshui an explanation.

What surprised her even more was that Lei Zhenyu was sitting in the female lawyer's position. At this moment, he was talking to Jin Zhengnan's lawyer with his head lowered. He looked like he had full authority over her.

She could not help but rub her forehead. Oh my God, she did not remember entrusting him last night. Wasn't he acting on his own initiative He wasn't modest at all He really came to be her lawyer.

The lawyer that Jin zhengnan found, Pu Shiquan, happened to be someone that ru Yu knew. They had even met once or twice before.

Although Pu Shiquan was the lawyer that Jin Zhengnan found, he respected che ru Yu very much. After all, she was the youngest artist in the Korean art scene. Moreover, his wife liked ru Yu's paintings the most. His living room was filled with che ru Yu's paintings.

Lei Zhenyu had already taken the initiative to help her read through the divorce agreement. He whispered to her that it was about time to divide the property like this. He wanted her to take a look for herself and see if she missed anything.

This time, Jin Zhengnan's divorce agreement was much more generous than the previous day. Apart from dividing his assets into two, he also left the apartment they lived in to Ru Yu.

Ru Yu simply skimmed through the divorce agreement and took a look at the big items. She did not pay much attention to the other miscellaneous items because many of them were not important and could be dispensed with.

In the end, she did not see what she wanted to leave the most, so she could not help but raise her eyes and lightly said to Pu Ruiquan, "please tell your client to leave all the pipes and matchboxes in the house to me."

The client, Jin Zhengnan, was sitting beside Pu Puquan, but at this moment, she had already done what Lei Zhenyu said was rational, so she did not even look at Jin Zhengnan.

"No!" Without waiting for Pu Puquan to tell her, Jin Zhengnan had already answered with a very loud voice, "that pipe is for me to smoke, and the matchbox is also left behind by the matches I used when I smoked, why should I leave it for you?"

"because I bought that pipe for you when I got married, and those matches were also bought from all over the world. Since we are going to be separated, I will definitely return the pipe and matchbox," ru Yu said stiffly.

The Dark Green Hetian Yu pipe and the train boxes were all proof of her love for him. Now, their love had turned into ashes like the cigarettes he smoked. She didn't want her love to be taken away by him She wanted all these things back, as if she wanted to take back all the feelings she had spent the past few years.

Jin Zhengnan obviously didn't intend to give these things to her, so he said with a strong attitude, "although you gave me the pipe and the matchbox back then, since you already gave them to me, they are mine. Why should I go back?"

"It's up to you. If you can't leave the pipe and the matchbox to me, then give me all of your assets. Or, we can not divorce for the time being. Anyway, Lan Ruoshui's belly is not big enough for everyone to know that she is pregnant with a bastard." Ru Yu's attitude was also very tough. She didn't have the intention of giving in.

She was already so kind. She didn't ask him to give her just assets, nor did she ask him to leave all of his assets to her. She just asked him to give them with his conscience. He said he would give half, but she didn't know whether half was true or not.

### **Chapter 1039 divorce 1**

Fine, money was just a worldly possession. She did not care about this, but he still wanted to occupy her pipe and matchbox. She would never agree.

Hearing her words, Jin Zhengnan's face turned as dark as ice. Looking at the indifferent woman in front of him, he even wanted to rush up and see her face in private.

"Che Ru Yu, you are really cold-blooded and heartless," Jin Zhengnan said reluctantly after a long while.

Ru Yu was slightly stunned. Just as she was about to speak, Lei Zhenyu, who was beside her, spoke first. He looked at Jin Zhengnan coldly and said in a formal manner, "Mr. Jin, my client is just unwilling to leave the matchboxes that she painstakingly bought from all over the world to you. Is this called cold-blooded and heartless? At most, it's called being stingy."

When Ru Yu heard this, she could not help but feel a surge of warmth in her heart. She could not help but do the 45-degree action of looking up at the ceiling again. The warm liquid swirled in her eyes, but she forcefully forced the liquid to flow back.

Those matchboxes, those empty matchboxes neatly arranged in the storage cabinet at home, were all the love she had for Jin Zhengnan for the past three years. And that love, like those matches, ignited a light blue flame with a light stroke. But it would be extinguished in an extremely short period of time.

And the love between her and Jin Zhengnan was actually just like that short match. Sometimes, it would burn and emit a light blue cremation, but that was the same as a flash in the PAN. The time was so short that it would be extinguished in an instant before it could be pleasantly surprised. All that was left was a sigh.

It was no wonder that even after the match in the hands of the little girl who sold matches had been lit, there was still no hope. In the end, she was still frozen to death. That was because the hope that the match gave people was so warm but also so short. It was so short that one would not be able to grasp the warmth of it.

"since you say that I am cold-blooded and heartless, then I might as well be more ruthless and thorough." Ru Yu did not care about the cold-blooded and heartless Jin Zhengnan added to her. Instead, she said

indifferently, “how about we don’t leave this marriage for now. We will just wait until we are eighty years old. We will wait until you and her illegitimate child get married and have another illegitimate child.”

Was she cold-blooded and heartless No matter how cold-blooded and heartless she was, she could not compare to his and Lan Ruoshui’s joint betrayal. No, it was a joint deception!

She had once given her all her heart to love Jin Zhengnan, but this man had trampled on her love like dirt. Of course, there was no need to persist in such a marriage Moreover, she was not that lowly.

Her personality was different from her mother, Xi Muru. Xi Muru was used to being obsessed with something. When she was still young, she had once thought that her mother would not return to one inch ink city She would not return to that cold-blooded, cruel, and devil-like father, because that father, Dongfang Mo, had once hurt her deeply.

However, her mother was the kind of person who could not turn back once she fell in love. She was the kind of personality that could not be pulled back even if nine heads of cows fell in love with her. Of course, it was precisely because of her persistence and hard work that she eventually reaped her love and happiness.

Unfortunately, she could not be like her mother, Xi Muru. When she loved, she would not turn back. When she did not love, she would make a prompt decision. Since her relationship with Jin Zhengnan was hopeless, she would not choose to continue being persistent Instead, she resolutely chose to divorce. She only wanted to cut the Gordian Knot and quickly put aside everything related to Jin Zhengnan, especially this painful marriage.

## **Chapter 1040 divorce 2**

Jin Zhengnan’s existence would only constantly remind her of what humiliation was, what dignity was trampled on, and would only make her feel how stupid and idiotic she was three years ago.

Jin Zhengnan looked up and happened to meet ru Yu’s cold and determined gaze. That kind of person’s expression, that kind of unyielding determination, that kind of aura that said I want what I want.

Alright, she had displayed this kind of attitude in front of him three years ago, but that time, she was going to marry him. Three years later, she once again showed him such an ambitious aura and determination, but she was going to divorce him.

Jin zhengnan gritted his teeth very tightly, so his face was a little stiff. Such an expression made his originally handsome and handsome face look a little twisted, and also a little ugly.

For the first time, Che Ru Yu felt that Jin Zhengnan’s face was so ugly. This man, who was afraid that she would really not divorce him, this man who wanted to hurriedly abandon her because of another woman and the child in that woman’s belly.. In an instant, she felt extremely ugly, and even disgusting!

“okay, okay, okay. It’s just some broken matchboxes. You can keep them for yourself,” Jin zhengnan finally loosened his clenched teeth and said a little irritably. However, the fingers under his sleeves made cracking sounds because they were clenched too tightly.

Ru Yu looked at him coldly. At this moment, Jin Zhengnan suddenly gave her a feeling that he was reluctant to divorce her. No, it was an illusion. This was definitely an illusion. How could he be reluctant to leave her?

She immediately corrected her illusion. Then, she looked at the man in front of her coldly and said, "although the worldly things you gave me can't be compared to the things I've done for you for the past three years, I don't want to see you anymore because I feel disgusted just by looking at you for one more second. Being your wife for one more minute is an insult to me. Mrs. Jin's identity will only make me feel that I'm extremely stupid. Therefore, I'm signing. Rather than saying that I'm helping you and your mistress, I'm not saying that I'm helping myself to get better as soon as possible."

After saying that, Ru Yu immediately picked up the pen on the table and signed it. Jin Zhengnan had already signed the original two divorce papers and placed them there. She wrote her name down in a graceful manner, like flowing water. The words 'Che' and 'ru Yu' brought out the ugliness and ugliness of Jin Zhengnan's name.

Jin Zhengnan looked very handsome. Perhaps it was because he had been using a computer since primary school, so he rarely wrote. Ru Yu was the one who helped him design the signature 'Jin Zhengnan' in the company. In fact, it was usually seen as graceful and graceful. However, when placed together with Ru Yu's signature, it looked extremely ugly.

Ru Yu used to think that Jin Zhengnan's signature was ugly, but now, she felt that his entire person was as ugly as his signature. He had signed a divorce agreement with her, and she had actually designed his signature for him. How ugly was this?

When she thought of this, the corners of her mouth could not help but curl into a self-deprecating smile. It turned out that whether someone was pleasing to the eye was more related to one's mood. If you hated someone, you would find him ugly no matter how you looked at him. However, if you liked someone, you would find him attractive no matter how you looked at him.

And now, she and Jin Zhengnan must have hated each other. She felt that he was incomparably ugly, and he must also feel that she was incomparably ugly, right. This really matched the phrase 'two looks, two loathe each other'!