

never divorce 141

Chapter 141 was the most important

"I don't know!" Mu Ru told the truth once again.

"You're not going to tell me, are you?" Dongfang Mo whipped Xi Muru's back hard. His old and hoarse voice was filled with uncontrollable anger. "Don't you know who you've been fooling around with?"

Mu Ru only felt a burning pain on her back. Although she was wearing a coat in winter, she could feel the pain coming from her back. She could feel that the coat must have been broken by Dongfang Mo's dog beating.

It was very painful. Not only was it the pain from the whip on her back, but there was also the pain in her heart. She gritted her teeth and looked at the man in front of her who looked like a devil with a devil's heart. Word by word, she said, "Don't know."

"Don't know, right?" Dongfang Mo raised the dog whipping in his hand again and hit Mu Ru's back hard again. This time, he had already torn the clothes inside Mu Ru's body. There were faint traces of blood on the whip.

"Do you know now?" The old and hoarse voice sounded again. "Do you still not know?"

Mu Ru had a cold and fever to begin with, and she had been hungry for more than a day and a night. Her pregnant body was already extremely weak, and now that she had been slapped down by Dongfang Mo's two lashes, she immediately lay on the cold floor.

Xi Muru used all her willpower to hold back the warm liquid in her eyes. She gritted her teeth and looked at the man in the wheelchair in front of her. The man who had been given to her by the heavens and called her husband, the man she was determined to spend her life with.. Finally, she said softly, "I still don't know..."

Bam! Another fierce whip came down.

This time, Mu Ru's back was exposed. With the help of the emergency lights, the originally fair and white back was now printed with a red line that looked like a fried dough twist. Under the contrast of the dark-colored clothes, it looked very enchanting.

"Big Brother, I think you should stop using the dog whip. Why don't you ask mother Liu to go get the kitchen knife from the kitchen. You can directly stab her in the heart and let her die early. This way, the Dongfang family will probably be much cleaner." Dongfang Jun could not stand it anymore Hence, he spoke coldly.

Although he was not a member of the Dongfang family, of course, he did not know who it was either. However, he was born and raised in the Dongfang family, so he was familiar with the Dongfang family's rules.

Even though it was indeed wrong for mu ru to go out to find a man because she could not stand the loneliness and could not keep her empty boudoir, it was even more wrong for her to come back pregnant with a child. This had more or less destroyed the beautiful impression Xi Muru had in his heart.

However, in the end, she was still a flesh-grown woman. With a whip from the left and a whip from the right, did it not hurt Moreover, Mu Ru was still sick?

“Men, drag her to the detention room again. Let her face the wall and reflect.” Dongfang Mo threw away the dog whip in his hand angrily Then, an old and hoarse voice sounded coldly, “when you say the wild man’s name, when you let her out.”

“Yes!” The security guard outside the door immediately walked up and said to Xi Muru who was lying on the ground, “I’m sorry, first young Madam. Now, we’re going to take you to the detention room. If you can’t leave...”

“hold on,” Dongfang Mei quickly interrupted the two security guards who were about to pull Xi Muru up Then, she turned her gaze to Dongfang Mo and said, “Ah Mo, she will definitely be punished, but the most important thing now is the bastard in her stomach. This is clearly an insult to you. I think the most important thing now is to get rid of the bastard in her stomach.”

Chapter 142: Do not expose your family’s dirty laundry

“This...” Dongfang Mo was silent for a moment. He looked at Dongfang Mei and said in an old and hoarse voice, “Aunt Gu, what do you mean?”

“Of course, I want to send her to the hospital for an abortion,” Dongfang Yingcai replied. He did not wait for Dongfang Mo to speak He then added, “we can’t let a bastard like this live for even a moment longer. As long as the bastard is still in her stomach, it’s an insult to the Dongfang family!”

“Yes,” Dongfang Mei echoed Dongfang Yingwu’s words She looked at Dongfang Mo and nodded. “Don’t hit her now. It’s useless even if you do. The most important thing now is to send her to the hospital. I’ll quickly call the director of Dongren Hospital. Although it’s nighttime, it should still be possible to arrange for an obstetrician and gynecologist...”

“No!” Dongfang Mo quickly denied Dongfang Mei’s words The old and hoarse voice sounded coldly, “If XI Muru’s bastard is sent to the hospital for an abortion, the quality of doctors and nurses nowadays are all poor. What if it’s leaked like what happened to me last year?”

Dongfang Mei was slightly stunned when she heard Dongfang Mo’s words. She then looked at Dongfang Yingcai and suddenly did not know how to answer.

Dongfang Mo did not seem to want them to answer either Then, he continued, “the fact that she’s pregnant with a bastard child is only known to US Dongfang family members. As the saying goes, the scandal of the Taoist family must not be exposed, so we absolutely can not send her to the hospital for an abortion. This matter must not be spread to the extent that everyone outside knows about it.”

“Then what should we do?” Dongfang Mei was stunned when she heard Dongfang Mo’s words. She looked at Dongfang Mo with an incredulous gaze and asked doubtfully, “Ah Mo, could it be that you still want her to give birth to this bastard child? This is not in line with etiquette, let me tell you...”

“She is pregnant with a bastard child, of course she can not stay,” Dongfang Mo quickly cut off his aunt’s words. Then, he snorted coldly and said, “so I have decided to let Liu Hao prescribe abortion / abortion medicine for her so that she can take the medicine and pass it on. This way, no one will know that the bastard child is gone, and at least the family scandal will not be exposed, right?”

“Yes, yes, young master, this method is good.” Dongfang Yingwu took over Dongfang Mo’s words from the side and then looked at Dongfang Mei and said, “then quickly let Liu Hao send the medicine over, this matter can not be delayed!”

“Yes!” Dongfang Mei nodded. Then, she took out her phone and quickly called Liu Hao, asking him to send the abortion medicine over overnight.

“Big Brother, how can we do this?” Dongfang Jun, who had been standing at the periphery, finally could not hold it in anymore. Thus, he quickly shouted, “taking the medicine is very dangerous. What if there is a huge hemorrhage or something? I think it is safer to send it to the hospital. If you are worried that the quality of the doctors and nurses in the hospital is low, then send it to the hospital in Hong Kong. How about this...”

“Ah Jun, is it your turn to speak about this matter?” Dongfang Mei hung up the phone and berated her son coldly. She was very dissatisfied with his current behavior.

Dongfang Jun glanced at his mother, then looked at Dongfang Mo. Finally, he looked at Xi Muru who was lying on the ground. Her clothes were torn and a fiery red whip pattern could be seen on her smooth back.

He nodded. His heart ached as he said, “yes, it’s indeed not my place to speak about this matter. I may have said too much, but sister-in-law, no, it’s Xi Muru. Even if she’s pregnant with a bastard child, even if she cheated on big brother, she doesn’t deserve to die, right? “If you don’t want her to stay in the Dongfang family, you can just kick her out. What rights do you have... “. “...”

Chapter 143 men who are not responsible

“She is my wife, of course I have rights,” Dongfang Mo coldly cut off Dongfang Jun’s words. Then, he snorted coldly and said, “third brother is not married yet. Don’t you find it painful to stand and talk? In the future, when you get married, your wife will cuckold you and bring you back with a bastard child. Then, you will know whether you have rights or not.”

Dongfang Jun was rendered speechless by Dongfang Mo’s words. This matter did not fall on him, so he could not understand Dongfang Mo’s feelings.

Furthermore, because Dongfang Mo had lost the foundation of being a man, he was an extremely arrogant person who had an extremely low self-esteem in this aspect. Therefore, when Xi Muru’s matter came out, it was understandable that he could not accept the fact that his anger was soaring to the sky.

“Doctor Liu is here, ” a min called out from outside. “His car has already arrived at the main entrance. ”

“Get Liu Hao to bring the medicine to the temple, ” Dongfang Mei called out, then turned around and walked out the door. She instructed Nanny Liu who was standing outside, “quickly prepare warm water for the first young madam to drink the medicine. ”

Mother Liu hesitated for a moment, but she still quickly turned around and walked towards the kitchen. However, the moment she turned around, her eyes instantly became moist. She took a few steps, and tears rolled down her face.

“President Dongfang, this is the medicine that was just made. ” Liu Hao handed a box in his hand to Dongfang Mo..

Dongfang Mo took the box. A black, thumb-sized, slightly smelly pill was presented in front of him. He used his gloved hands to pass it to the woman who was lying on the ground motionlessly. “Xi Muru, take this medicine! ”

“No! I WON’T! ” Mu Ru raised her head and looked at Dongfang Mo in horror. Her body kept moving backward, and her trembling lips whispered in a pleading voice, “the child is innocent... ”

“innocent? ” Dongfang Mo’s old, hoarse voice cut off Mu Ru’s words coldly He scoffed coldly. “When you went out to fool around with other men, why didn’t you think about your husband’s innocence? Now that you say the child is innocent, don’t tell me you still want to give birth to the bastard? ”

“BASTARD? ” Xi Muru stared at him blankly and couldn’t help but ask, “If the child is from the Dongfang family, then is it... ”

“HURRY UP AND TAKE THE MEDICINE! ” Dongfang Mo couldn’t help but growl. He was very dissatisfied with her dilly-dallying behavior!

Mu Ru raised her head and looked at Dongfang Mo with despair, then at Dongfang Jun and the people around her.

There were so many people gathered here, but he wasn’t there. The person who rushed to Nangong Xun’s cruise ship to save her, the person who used his body to detoxify her on the cruise ship, the person who said that heaven and earth would be kept in the dark.

As expected, he was a man of his word. He wouldn’t say anything about that matter, and she couldn’t say anything about it either. Heaven and earth would indeed be kept secret.

However, who would have thought that the heavens would actually have an extra piece of information, which was to leave such a child in her stomach. Although this child couldn’t be said to be 100% his, there was a 50% chance that it was his.

And now, she was being interrogated and tortured here, but he didn’t know where to hide. Was He afraid Was He afraid that Dongfang Mo would know about the night he had with her Or was he afraid that he didn’t trust her Was He afraid that she wouldn’t be able to withstand Dongfang Mo’s torture and tell him about that night?

Dongfang Yu, that devilish hippie man, that man who teased her from time to time, that man who made her heart beat faster despite her fear.

It turned out that when the matter came out, he didn't bear the slightest bit of responsibility!

Chapter 144 did not even have the freedom to die

"Xi Muru, what are you waiting for?" Dongfang Mo's old and hoarse voice had almost changed due to the low growl. "Why aren't you taking your medicine? Do you want someone to drink it?"

"Okay, I'll take it!" Mu Ru nodded. She picked up the pill and looked at it in her mouth. However, the pill was too big, so she swallowed it twice but did not swallow it.

"here, drink some water." Dongfang Mei handed a cup of warm water to Mu ru outside. She looked at Mu ru who was crying She sighed sadly, "Mu Ru, why are you doing this? Ah, Mo Ming doesn't have the ability to do that. You're pregnant with a child... do you think it will be useful?"

Mu Ru naturally wouldn't answer Dongfang Mei's boring question. She snatched the Cup of water from her hand and brought it to her mouth. She gulped it down and swallowed the pill in her mouth.

After drinking a cup of water, she swallowed the pill as well. She looked at the glass in her hand and threw it to the side. Then, she turned her head and without thinking, she knocked into the incense altar not far away.

Bang! The sound of her head hitting the incense altar was followed by her entire body sliding down the incense altar and lying on the cold floor.

Everyone was shocked because no one had expected Xi Muru to have such a strong personality. She actually rammed into the incense altar, and from her actions, it was obvious that she wanted to kill herself.

However, Xi Muru was very determined, but her strength was very small because she already had a fever and a cold. At the same time, she did not eat or drink for a day and a night. Her entire body was already weak, so this bump obviously did not kill her It only caused a big bump on her head.

Dongfang Mo turned the wheelchair to come before her. When he saw her body lying on the ground, he reached out to pick up the dog whip on the ground and lashed it fiercely on her back again.

"Xi Muru, do you want to die?" Dongfang Mo's old and hoarse voice came from under the lowered cap. No one could see his current expression His old and hoarse voice sounded coldly and mercilessly, "Xi Muru, if you feel uncomfortable living as a widow, I won't stop you even if you want to die. However, the prerequisite is that you have to wait for the child in your stomach to flow out before you can die. Because you're already married to me, you're my Dongfang Mo's wife. After you die, you'll be buried in the Dongfang family's cemetery, so you don't have the right to die with a bastard because the Dongfang family's cemetery doesn't bury bastards!"

Dongfang Mo's words were extremely ruthless. Not only Xi Muru, even Ah Min and mother Liu, who were standing outside, felt extremely bitter when they heard it. It turned out that being the young Madam of the Dongfang family, her fate was so miserable that she didn't even have the freedom to die.

Xi Muru, who was dizzy and dizzy from the impact, was whipped again by Dongfang Mo. at this moment, she fainted when she heard his cold and heartless words.

“Aunt Gu, since Xi Muru is carrying a bastard child, we can’t let her bastard child stay in the Dongfang family’s one inch ink city. Her dirty blood will only pollute the clean area of the Dongfang family in one inch ink city,” Dongfang Mo’s old and hoarse voice was still cold and heartless. There was no emotion in it.

“That’s true.” Dongfang Mei nodded. Then, she sighed softly and said, “even though Xi Muxue had a miscarriage, she was still pregnant with Yuer’s child. At first, I thought Xi Muru was honest. After all, she had a birthmark on her forehead. I didn’t expect her to be such a person. It seems like it makes sense that Xi Yuancheng doesn’t like her.”

Chapter 145: A woman with bad manners

“Uncle Liu, send this woman away.” Dongfang Mo’s face was still pressed under the CAP, and he ordered impatiently, “send her to the small house by the fish pond. If the bastard descends, just throw it to the fish.”

“Yes!” Uncle Liu replied, and then walked forward. He bent down and picked up the unconscious woman with his hands, and then quickly walked out of the door.

“Alright, alright, let’s go.” Dongfang Yingwu waved his hand impatiently to dismiss the servants, then yawned and said, “this night was so noisy, it’s already midnight.”

“That’s right, I’ve been wanting to sleep for a long time,” Dongfang Mei replied and quickly walked out of the Dongfang family’s Temple.

Dongfang Jun looked at Dongfang Mo who was about to turn his wheelchair and leave. After a moment of hesitation, he called out to him, “Big Brother!”

“What’s the matter?” Dongfang Mo’s back was facing him, and his voice was still old and hoarse.

“since Mu Ru is a woman with a corrupt style, I think... it’s no longer suitable for her to continue staying in the Dongfang family as the young Madam. Why don’t... Big Brother Chase her away?” Dongfang Jun finally mustered his courage. He looked at Dongfang Mo’s back and said, “in case she cheats on big brother in the future.”

“Chase her away.” Dongfang Mo snorted coldly. He still had his back facing Dongfang Jun. “do you think I want to keep her? It’s just that a year ago, the doctors in the hospital had no professional ethics and leaked my privacy. May I ask which woman is still willing to marry me now?”

“Big Brother means... if another woman marries you, you can chase mu ru away?” Dongfang Jun said carefully again ...

“She’s still my wife now. You should call her sister-in-law?!” Dongfang Mo’s old and hoarse voice sounded extremely impatient. After saying this, he quickly turned his wheelchair and left.

Dongfang Jun looked at the wheelchair that had disappeared into the twilight, but his heart became heavy again. He was going to leave the country soon, and Mu Ru was suffering here. He couldn’t bear to see her suffer.

He wanted to take her away and take her abroad, but she was his big brother's wife. He couldn't take her away casually, so he hoped that his big brother would chase her out of one inch Mo city in a fit of anger.

Just now, Dongfang Mo said that no woman was willing to marry him. It seemed like he had to think of a way to get a woman who was willing to marry her. That way, Mu Ru could be chased out of one inch mo city.

Dongfang Mo's wheelchair had just turned to the entrance of Mo Park's lobby when he saw Xi muxue standing there. His heart immediately skipped a beat, then he turned the wheelchair and headed for the elevator.

However, Xi Muxue's voice came from behind "Hehehe, Dongfang Mo, your methods are indeed extremely cruel. Fortunately, I was determined not to marry you back then. A person like you is not only physically crippled, but even your heart is crippled. Don't you think that a young woman like you, who can keep you a widow for your entire life You're really A. . . " "..."

"It seems like you're defending your substitute sister against injustice?" Dongfang Mo's old and hoarse voice rang out in a low voice, interrupting Xi Muxue's words at the same time.

"Why would I defend her against injustice? I'm just rejoicing for myself," Xi Muxue shrugged her shoulders and said nonchalantly.

"Is that so?" Dongfang Mo's voice was still as old and hoarse as before, and no emotions could be heard from it. "Then, my second brother, ah Yu, must have made you very satisfied?"

Xi Muxue was stunned for a moment, then she stared at the wheelchair that had already turned into the elevator and fiercely threw out a sentence, "you people of the Dongfang family are all not good birds! All F * * King BT! It's big BT!"

Unfortunately, she shouted this sentence a little too late, because when she finished shouting, she found that Dongfang Mo's wheelchair was long gone, and the elevator was on the rise.

Chapter 146 who is this strange man

Mu Ru was lying in the back seat of the car. She was originally unconscious, but when Uncle Liu put her in the car, he accidentally knocked her ankle and woke her up from the pain.

It was late at night. Not only was the car very quiet, but it was also very quiet outside the car. Uncle Liu might have considered that she was injured and had a high fever, so she was unconscious. In short, the car was not fast, so she still had some conscience.

She barely opened her eyes, but the lights in the car were not on. The light was so dim that it was almost impossible to see anything clearly. However, her brain gradually turned from a blurry state to a clear state. With the help of the streetlights outside the window, the car gradually became clear.

A burning pain came from her back. It was the result of Dongfang Mo's three lashes. The pain in her heart felt like it was being shattered. It was the result of a complete heart being crushed by someone. It was really dripping with blood!

The car was driving. With the help of the streetlights and neon lights outside the window, it could be seen that the car was passing through the bustling city district and was heading towards an unknown place.

She did not want to ask where Uncle Liu was driving her to because she might not be able to answer if she asked. Moreover, it would be the same no matter where she went. In any case, it was just to let her get rid of the bastard in her stomach.

The bastard child was going to get rid of, and after she got rid of this bastard child, what would her fate be?

She didn't know, because she had cuckolded Dongfang Mo, which was a woman who cheated on him. In the Dongfang family's family rules, it seemed that women who cheated on others were going to be divorced, which meant that they were going to be kicked out of the house.

It didn't matter if she was kicked out of the house, but the key was that they had to get rid of the child in her stomach before they kicked her out. This was something she couldn't bear no matter what.

Her hand unconsciously touched her lower abdomen again.

Inside, there was a small fetus. It was her child, a very, very small life that belonged to her.

However, this small life did not have the chance to be born anymore because she had already taken the abortion medicine. It was estimated that it would not be long before this child turned into blood and flowed down?

However, whose child was this?

Was it Dongfang Yu's Or was it a stranger who visited her on the first two nights of their wedding
However, who was that stranger?

One inch ink city of the Dongfang family was heavily guarded. How could outsiders enter one inch ink city?

That could only mean that the strange man lived in one inch ink city. But there were so many men in one inch ink city, who was it?

Dongfang Yu, of course, was impossible, because he did not need to transform into a strange man.

Dongfang Jun was also impossible. His personality, his age, and his usual behavior did not seem like the kind of person who would do such a thing.

Dongfang Yingwu?

It was even more impossible, because when she married Dongfang Mo, Dongfang Yingwu was still abroad and had not returned?

What about the security guards in one inch ink city?

There were four security guards in one inch ink city, and they were on duty in shifts of three every day. But which one of the security guards had the guts to do that?

She went through the security guards one by one in her mind, but she felt that none of them seemed to be able to climb up to the second floor and do that kind of thing right under Dongfang Mo's nose.

Then, if it wasn't one of the six security guards, then who was that strange man Dongfang Mo? !!

These three words suddenly popped up in her mind, and in an instant, she felt that Dongfang Mo should be the biggest suspect.

Chapter 147 who is a strange man

But, that's not right. Dongfang Mo is her husband. If he wants her, he doesn't need to transform into a strange man, does he?

Besides, didn't Dongfang Mo become a eunuch after being burned by the fire? When he had sex with her, he used a simulator. But on their wedding night, she could clearly feel that what was buried deep in her body was not a simulator at all.

Her brain quickly replayed every interaction between her and Dongfang Mo. It was like there was once when she slipped on the floor in the bathroom because she had put too much shower gel in the water and could not get up. Dongfang Mo was so angry that he used his hand to pull her. She was dancing around and accidentally landed on his crotch. Then, her hand seemed to touch it... ..

She tried her best to recall, but the situation at that time was a little chaotic. Moreover, before she could figure out the situation, she was thrown out by Dongfang Mo..

So, when she touched that thing, was it a man's penis or was there a round lighter in his trouser bag or something? She shook her head. She did not know, she really did not know!

If Dongfang Mo was not a eunuch, then he was very likely that strange man. However, it did not seem to make sense.

If Dongfang Mo was equivalent to a strange man, then why did he want to abort the child in her womb?

It was a fact that he did not like her, because she had a birthmark on her forehead and was born to be a jinx. The person he originally loved was Xi Muxue who wanted to marry, and she was just a stand-in. It was impossible for him to like a stand-in or even love a stand-in.

But in the end, the child in her womb was innocent. If the stranger was really Dongfang Mo, then the child was his. Could it be that he even hated his own child and wanted to kill it?

Even a tiger would not eat its own child. Could it be that Dongfang Mo was even more poisonous than a tiger?

No, this did not make sense. The Stranger should not be Dongfang Mo..

Then who exactly was the stranger?

Uncle Liu?

When she thought of this, her heart instinctively trembled. Then, she glanced at Uncle Liu, who was driving in front.

Impossible. She immediately denied it.

Uncle Liu and aunt Liu were husband and wife. Moreover, Uncle Liu was already over fifty years old. Moreover, Dongfang Mo was his master. No matter what he did, he would not dare to have any designs on his master's wife, right?

Mu Ru's mind was in a dilemma as she struggled with her thoughts. At this moment, the car stopped and the car door was pulled open. Then, uncle Liu's voice was heard. "WE'RE HERE! Can eldest young mistress get out of the car by herself? Do you need me to help you?"

Mu Ru struggled to sit up. She looked at Uncle Liu who was standing by the car door and shook her head gently. "No need. I can walk on my own."

After saying that, she used her hand to support herself on the seat. Then, she slowly moved her body towards the car door. Then, she used her hand to grab the door frame and slowly got out of the car.

Her head was heavy and her feet were light. Because she had a cold, she felt a burning pain on her back. Because she had been whipped by Dongfang Mo with a dog whip, the bump on her head was also painful because she had bumped into the incense altar in the Dongfang family's Temple.

However, this pain was nothing compared to the pain in her heart. At least her feet were not injured, so she could still walk.

With the help of the car lights and the starlight in the sky, she could barely see that this was a quiet suburb. In front of her was a large pond, and next to the pond was a small brick house.

Uncle Liu pointed at the brick house and led her to the small brick house.

Chapter 148 struggle before death 1

The brick house next to the fish pond was not big, only about twenty square meters. The house was not tall, probably only a little more than two meters. It was probably used as a temporary rest room for the people who managed the fish pond.

Uncle Liu used the key to open the door and pressed the switch on the wall. The dark room suddenly lit up, and everything in the room could be seen.

It was a simple single bed, a bedside table, and a simple linen closet. Fortunately, the room was small. Although it was so simple, it did not seem empty.

She walked step by step into the strange room!

HER FOOTSTEPS WERE SO HEAVY!

HER HEART WAS SO TIRED!

Her entire body was so weak that she did not even have the slightest strength. She did not know if she was going to die, or if the child in her stomach was going to die.

In the strange room, there was a strange bed, gray bedding. She did not know who had used it. A strong smell of sweat and smoke assailed her nostrils. It was familiar yet strange.

She got on the bed and lay on her side. The wound from the whip on her back was stuck to her clothes. The burning pain made it so that she could not lie flat and could not lie down.

After she entered the room, uncle Liu closed the door and locked it. As she lay on the bed, she heard the sound of a car starting up outside the window. She knew that Uncle Liu had already left.

This small room was like a tomb at this moment. She could clearly feel that she had already moved into the tomb, and this single bed was the coffin that Dongfang Mo had given her.

Thinking of this, she could not help but laugh again. She seemed to still have breath and thoughts. Could it be that she had become a ghost?

At the thought of a ghost, she could not help but remember the long-haired stranger on their wedding night. At this moment, she suddenly thought, could it be that the man was not a human at all, but a ghost?

Yes, in the Dongfang family's tightly guarded one inch ink city, it was impossible for a human to walk into the black ink garden or climb into her tightly shut room. However, a ghost could enter through the crack in the door.

If that was really the case, then wouldn't she have already been possessed by a ghost?

And the child in her stomach was a ghost child A little ghost?

Thinking of this, she didn't crawl but laughed instead. If that was the case, then wouldn't she become a ghost mother and have the chance to be a female ghost in the future?

If she could really become a ghost, then fine, she would be a good match for Dongfang Mo, right?

Once she became a female ghost, she would pester Dongfang Mo again, making him unable to rest in peace for the rest of his life, just like in "painted skin" .

Actually, Dongfang Mo was no longer a human. He was a real devil because a human's heart was warm, but a ghost's heart was ice-cold and could never be warm. This was because the ghost's heart no longer beat and had lost its ability to sense.

Lying on the bed, his head was dizzy. The only feeling he had was that he was so tired, so tired!

His small hand slid to his abdomen unconsciously, and he suddenly felt as if it was beating inside.

It was a child, right It was actually moving?

Could it be that it had already sensed the arrival of the medicine Did it know that the medicine was here to take its life?

As a small life that had just begun, it did not want to die, so it struggled in its mother's stomach before it died?

Thinking of this, the liquid in her eyes instantly rolled down, and tears flowed down her cheeks. She actually did not feel the slightest bit of heat. She had indeed become a female ghost, and even her tears had lost their warmth.

Chapter 149 the dying struggle

Pat Your belly gently with your hand Comforting words flowed out from the corner of his mouth. "Baby, don't struggle anymore. Many times, many things are already destined by the heavens. Struggling is useless. Just like your mommy, I was originally ugly. Although I was fortunate enough to be born with a beautiful woman as a twin, I was still despised by others. I was thrown away since I was young. I struggled to live at the lowest level of life for 19 years, but I still couldn't win against life. So, baby, listen to me. Don't struggle anymore. You can't win against life. If you can be a little more sensible and feel sorry for a mother who has only been your mother for a short time, you'd better come down obediently. Don't mess around in my stomach. Because messing around with you won't have any effect. It will only make your mommy suffer."

She did not know if mu ru was muttering to herself, but she did not know if the child in her stomach really understood what she was saying. After all, she only knew what she was saying, and the baby in her stomach did not move anymore Perhaps she really did lie in there and wait for death willingly.

It really was Xi Muru's child. She thought, so obedient, so obedient, and so sensible. In fact, she was so resigned to fate!

She turned over and lay on the bed. Because the wound on her back was exposed, she could not cover the bed with the blanket!

She lay on the bed with the side of her head on the pillow. The night breeze blew in from the small window. Outside the window, there were frogs and insects chirping. There was also an unknown sound that carried some kind of eerie smell.

Did she go to the mountains and forests described in Liao Zhai And those so-called Goblins came out for a gathering in the dead of night?

Thinking of this, she felt her eyelids become heavier. Slowly, she could not open them. Gradually, she fell into a deep sleep.

In the darkness, it was as if something was pushing the door open. Although the sound was soft, it still reached her ears.

She did not open her eyes because the moment she was about to open them, the lights in the room that were originally on suddenly went out.

She was still lying on the bed motionlessly. She did not react to the approaching footsteps and only said calmly, "are you the man who barged into my room on my wedding night?"

The Room was quiet. The sounds of the gathering of animals outside the window followed the sound of the wind. The sound of footsteps disappeared, and there seemed to be a faint sound of sucking mixed in.

“Hehehe, I forgot that you’re a ghost and not a person,” Xi Muru said to herself. “But, it doesn’t matter. I’m probably going to become a ghost soon. Even if I can’t become a ghost, the child in my stomach is going to become a ghost soon.”

There was still no sound, but she could clearly feel her clothes being lifted in the darkness. She instinctively struggled for a moment, then said in a low voice, “tonight, can you let me go?”

The hand that was originally lifting her clothes obviously stopped, but there was still no sound.

Mu Ru sighed lightly and said, “I know that you must be looking for me to ask for something again, but I really can’t do it tonight because I’m pregnant with a child, and I’m pregnant with a bastard child, so my husband, Dongfang Mo, used a dog whip to whip me three times. You don’t know how cruel he is. A Dog whip? I’m not a dog, and he even drugged me with abortion medicine. At the same time, I seem to have a cold, and my forehead is very hot. I think I’m running a fever, so please, look at me... “... “...”

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However, before Mu ru could finish her sentence, she immediately felt a cool sensation on her back, and a slightly cold finger was slowly moving on her back.

Oh, so this male ghost was applying ointment on the wound on her back. It seemed that this ghost was more or less a ghost with a conscience.

That’s right, the bastard child in her stomach was most likely his. He didn’t look at the monk’s face, but the Buddha’s face. Even if he looked at the child in her stomach, it seemed like he should do something for her.

When she thought of this, she not only sighed in her heart. In this world, sometimes people were worse than ghosts?

Dongfang Mo was her husband. She thought of everything for him. She wholeheartedly wanted to protect him for the rest of her life. She would do whatever he said. She only wanted to use her warm heart to infect him.

However, all her efforts were a waste of time. Although Dongfang Mo was a human, he was more cold-blooded, cruel, and terrifying than a ghost. Therefore, he was worse than a ghost.

“By the way, I haven’t told you yet. Although I’m pregnant, you’re not the only man who has touched me. There’s also my brother-in-law, Dongfang Yu.”

Mu Ru paused for a moment, then sighed deeply. “So, I’m very sorry. I’m not sure if the child in my belly is yours.”

As she said this, she could clearly feel the ghost hand on her back that was supposed to apply the ointment on her back tremble. She could not help but laugh softly.

“You’re very surprised, aren’t you? You didn’t expect that a woman like me, Xi Muru, who looks so honest, would actually have an affair with her brother-in-law?”

The ghost standing beside her bed still did not make a sound, but she felt as if a blanket was covering her body.

After the wound on her back was smeared with cool medicinal oil, the burning sensation disappeared. The cool feeling made people feel comfortable. She sighed softly. “Oh right, since you’re here, can you stay here with me for one night? To be honest, this place is too quiet. I even feel that there are ghosts outside the door, and you happen to be a ghost. With you here, I’m not afraid anymore. Can you wait until daybreak before you go back?”

There was still no answer, but mu ru felt as if something had been delivered to her mouth. She was slightly stunned, and before she could react, the thing had already been stuffed into her mouth.

It was bread, her favorite Caterpillar bread. There was meat floss in it, and she was already hungry. At this moment, she couldn’t care less about the principle that humans couldn’t eat the food of ghosts, so she opened her mouth and took a big bite.

The bread was dry, but soon a straw was delivered to her mouth. She drank it again, and it was milk. Well, so ghosts also drank milk. It seemed that the food in the underworld was not very different from the food in the human world.

Because she was extremely hungry, the whole process of eating food was very short. She was practically wolfing down the food. Fortunately, the ghost’s movements were also fast. As soon as she finished eating, his food was delivered again.

Finally, after she had eaten and drunk enough, her weak and tired body was replenished with energy. She was tired, but she still gritted her teeth and jumped up from the bed. Her hands immediately pounced on the ghost in the darkness.

Tonight, she wanted to see what this ghost who dared to barge into her room on her wedding night actually looked like. Was it the three heads and six arms of a horror movie.

Unfortunately, she moved quickly, and the ghost moved even faster. When she threw her hands forward, he had already flashed a meter away, and then she heard the sound of the door opening and closing.