

never divorce 371

Chapter 371 turning down help from good Samaritans

Although she clearly understood in her heart, Mu ru still pretended to be very moved, with tears in her eyes. With a face full of gratitude and sincerity, she said to Dongfang Mei, "Aunt Gu, thank you. Yifan and I appreciate your kindness, but as you can see, I can't escape at all. A week ago, Yifan and I wanted to escape, but we were caught by the eldest young master. You can see what kind of dire situation we ended up in... ". . ."

"that you mean you don't want to go and a fan reunion?" Dongfang Mei slightly impatiently interrupted Mu Ru's words.

"Of course, how could I not want to?" Mu Ru quickly expressed her attitude.

Actually, what she said came from the bottom of her heart. She really wanted to be with Zheng Yifan, but of course, it was just a thought.

Dongfang Mei heard what she said. Hence, she quickly said, "since that's the case, Miss Xi, then why are you still hesitating? "I'm sincerely helping you, but I'm also helping my nephew Yifan. If you marry Yifan, how good would it be for the two of you to live happily ever after? If you were to continue staying in one inch ink city, I wouldn't even dare to imagine your future... .."

Mu Ru couldn't help but snort coldly in her heart when she heard Dongfang Mei's hypocritical words. Dongfang Mei was indeed a person who knew how to work and scheme. This time, she had used this plan of killing two birds with one stone quite well.

She had tricked her out of one inch ink city, then used the excuse of sending her to see Zheng Yifan. Then, she would find a place with no one, or on the high seas, and directly deal with her quietly. She would never have any trouble in the future. She would then tell Dongfang Mo that she had an appointment with Zheng Yifan that day.. She would escape on her own accord and have Dongfang Mo look for Zheng Yifan. Then, she would blame everything on Zheng Yifan.

"Aunt Gu, this method of yours is really good, and your strategy is also very clever." Mu Ru stood up and glanced at Dongfang Mei. She said indifferently, "but, aunt Gu, how much do you plan to give me to live with Zheng Yifan?"

"20 million," aunt Gu said very generously. As she spoke, she pushed the check in front of Mu Ru, indicating for her to take a look at the amount on it.

"Hehe," Mu ru glanced at the check and could not help but laugh out loud. Recently, she immediately pulled out a mocking tone, "Aunt Gu, I think you know that the eldest young master once paid two hundred million to appease Nangong Xun. Say, if you can give me twenty million, can the eldest young master not give it to me? I'm afraid it's ten or even twenty times higher than yours. He can also give it to me, right?"

Dongfang Mei's face quickly turned red, then she asked unwillingly, "Then, Miss Xi thinks that twenty million is too little, right? Then, how much do you think is enough?"

When Mu ru heard this, she could not help but turn back to look at her. She said softly, "Aunt Gu, this is not a problem of how much I want, nor is it a problem of me looking down on you. It's just that I know my own limits. To the eldest young master, I'm like a grasshopper in his palm. He can do whatever he wants to me, and I can't fly out of his palm at all. So, I won't waste my energy. If I work with you, I'll only die faster."

After Mu Ru said this, she immediately turned around and walked in the direction of Mo Garden. She did not turn back to look at Dongfang Mei, who was still sitting on the wooden chair with her face blushing and her face turning white.

Chapter 372, the man who was inexplicable 1

Dongfang Mei clenched the cheque for 20 million tightly with both hands. As she looked at the thin figure who was slowly walking towards the ink garden, she could not help but feel a burst of anger in her heart.

That damned Xi Muru. It seemed that she had indeed underestimated her. Initially, she thought that she was just an ugly freak. As long as she was chased out of one inch ink city, everything would be fine. However, who would have thought that... ..

It was all because she had been merciful last year and had left behind a future trouble for herself. Now, she was actually relying on her mother to be expensive. She was actually able to strut around in one inch ink city.

The child in her belly was already three months old. She had to quickly think of a way. No matter what, she could not let this child be born. However, to get rid of her child, she had to be outside one inch ink city. This time, she had to think of a foolproof way.

Mu Ru slowly walked through the long corridor and walked in another direction. In fact, she had not come downstairs for a week. She had been recuperating upstairs for the past week. Other than Liu Hao and a Min, she did not need to see anyone else. It was quiet.

One inch ink city's courtyard was very large. It was the middle of summer, and all kinds of flowers were blooming brilliantly. In the evening, the fragrance of natural flowers could be smelled everywhere in the courtyard. Clove flowers not far away were blooming at this time, and Ye Lai incense was also quietly blooming.

Since she had already come downstairs, and since it was still early, after separating from Dongfang Mei, she did not plan to go back to the Black Garden building immediately. Instead, she planned to walk around the courtyard and see the beautiful scenery of one inch ink city on a summer night.

Slowly walking around, she unknowingly came to the front of the Plum Garden. All kinds of small flowers in the courtyard were also competing to bloom, and the White Magnolia tree was already full of white flowers, emitting a fragrant smell.

She wanted to go upstairs to take a look, but she realized that she did not have her keys with her, so she looked upstairs. The old building in the evening breeze gave people a desolate and old feeling.

By the time she finished walking around one inch ink city and returned to the Black Garden, the sky had already completely darkened. The Night Lights in one inch ink city had already been lit up, and one inch ink city had once again become mysterious.

In the hall of the Black Garden, there was a sound coming from the kitchen. Aunt Liu was probably preparing dinner. She took a glance in the direction of the kitchen, then directly walked upstairs. After lying on the bed for a week, she felt a little tired after walking around the courtyard today.

When she reached her room on the third floor, she pushed the door open and walked in. When she reached the living room, she saw a person standing on the balcony with his back facing the room. There was smoke lingering around him. He was probably smoking.

“cough, cough.” She could not help but cover her mouth and cough twice. The person on the balcony immediately put out the cigarette. Then, he turned around and walked into the room in two steps.

After not seeing him for a week, Dongfang Mo did not seem to have changed much. The only change was that his face after the plastic surgery was getting closer and closer to Dongfang Yu, because the marks on his face were almost impossible to see. It was to the extent that she kept having the illusion that Dongfang Yu had returned.

He walked into the room with a slightly cold expression on his face. Mu Ru instinctively felt that with Dongfang Mo in the room, there was actually no need to turn on the air conditioner, but it could save electricity.

“where did you go? Why aren’t you resting in your room?” Dongfang Mo’s voice was still slightly hoarse and hoarse, and his tone was clearly filled with reproach. He had been waiting here for more than an hour, but this woman had not returned for a long time.

“Aunt Gu asked me to go to the pavilion to drink tea,” Mu ru said truthfully. Then, as she walked towards the bathroom, she said lightly, “after aunt Gu and I separated, we took a stroll around the courtyard.”

Chapter 373: Strange Man 2

“Aunt Gu is treating you to tea?” Dongfang Mo’s brows furrowed instinctively before he asked, “what kind of tea did you drink?”

“It should be Longjing, right? It could also be Mao Jian.” Mu Ru thought for a moment before she said, “I didn’t drink that tea. It doesn’t smell good, so I’m not too sure.”

Hearing her words, Dongfang Mo’s heart gradually sank. He looked at the woman who was still walking towards the bathroom. He took two steps forward, reached out, and pulled her into his embrace.

Mu Ru instinctively struggled for a moment. Dongfang Mo’s sudden intimacy made her very uncomfortable because she used to be familiar with Dongfang Mo who was in a wheelchair.

Dongfang Mo saw that the woman in his arms was struggling. He was obviously unhappy. He finally had the time to look for her today and wanted to accompany her. She had made him wait for more than an hour, but now she was still unwilling to obey him.

Mu Ru's body crashed into Dongfang Mo's cold and hard chest. Dongfang Mo was only wearing a shirt, and a familiar yet slightly unfamiliar man's aura instantly assaulted his face.

"You seem to have a woman's fragrance on you." Mu Ru's nose instinctively sniffed, and her brows furrowed as well.

This was the first time she had smelled a woman's scent on Dongfang Mo. In the past, every time she saw Dongfang Mo, she had never smelled him before.

However, when she thought about it carefully, it was not surprising. After all, in the past, Dongfang Mo had a ghostly face and was sitting in a wheelchair. With his appearance, let alone looking for a woman, most women would probably faint from fright when they saw him.

Now, with the success of the plastic surgery, Dongfang Mo's entire person was as elegant and suave as Dongfang Yu. When women outside saw him, they would probably be like flies seeing smelly dog sh*t, right? He pounced on her with a buzz?

Therefore, it was not difficult for her to understand why Dongfang Yu always had the scent of a woman on him. It seemed that this man was too handsome and was the same as a woman who was too beautiful. They both attracted flies.

However, Dongfang Mo and Kuang Yingying were engaged now, and she was not familiar with Kuang Yingying's scent. Moreover, that woman, Kuang Yingying, changed her perfume every day, so it was difficult for people to distinguish her scent.

"Yingying and I just made out on the second floor," Dongfang Mo said expressionlessly. He let go of Mu Ru in his arms and said lightly, "Yingying said that the quality of the thing you bought was good, and she felt very comfortable..."

"I'm going to wash my hands. I think it's time to eat," Mu Ru quickly interrupted Dongfang Mo and then quickly walked to the bathroom again.

Mu Ru washed her hands by the sink in the bathroom and looked at herself in the mirror. Ever since she was pregnant, she seemed to have gained a little weight. Although there was no longer any weight on her face, there was at least a little blush on her face.

Since Dongfang Mo said that he and Kuang Yingying had just made out, it meant that Kuang Yingying had already gotten used to that thing. It was good that way. Hopefully, Kuang Yingying would keep a tight rein on him so that he would not have the chance to look for her in the future.

However, when she thought about how after he and Kuang Yingying had made out, he actually came to look for her without even washing the smell on his body, it made her feel very uncomfortable. He was clearly disrespecting her, and had even specially come to insult her.

"Do you need to wash your hands for half a day?" Dongfang Mo stood at the bathroom door and looked at the woman who had been washing her hands. He asked impatiently.

"Oh?" Mu Ru raised her head and answered. She looked at him in a daze and forgot to turn off the TAP, so the water was still flowing.

Chapter 374: Strange Man 3

Dongfang Mo looked at the dazed woman. The light yellow dress did not seem to suit her, making her look even paler. She was three months pregnant, but she still looked so thin. Her pale little face made one's heart ache.

He let out an almost inaudible sigh, then frowned again and asked, "you don't eat anything at home all day? Why are you so thin?"

Mu Ru only came back to her senses when she heard his voice. She looked up at the cold man at the door. After a moment of silence, she said lightly, "I eat, I eat every day. A Min can testify."

She thought to herself, whether this person can gain weight or not is actually related to his mood. Isn't there a saying that goes, 'be broad-minded and have a fat body' Her mood was gloomy when she saw the sky. Even if she ate delicacies, she might not be able to gain weight, right?

Dongfang Mo was slightly stunned. Seeing that she had washed her hands and dried them, he reached out to grab her wrist and pulled her into his embrace again. She seemed to have become thinner. He caressed her back, and her bones were clearly visible.

"Are you angry with me?" He placed his chin on her shoulder, and his thin lips blew out a warm breath on her neck. He asked in a low voice, "are you hoping that I won't come again?"

Mu Ru could not help but feel shocked. What kind of eyes did Dongfang Mo have CLAIRVOYANCE He could actually see through a person's thoughts She was indeed hoping that he would not come again, and never come again. After all, he already had a fiancée.

However, she was not angry, because being angry did not bring any benefits to her, nor did it bring any harm to Dongfang Mo..

"I wanted to be angry, but do I have the right?" Mu Ru could not help but laugh bitterly, but she did not push him away She said self-mockingly, "although I am ugly and stupid, I still have some self-awareness. I am only young master's mistress, how can I have the right to be angry?"

Dongfang Mo's originally furrowed brows tightened, and the chin that was placed on her shoulder moved slightly away He used his hand to symbolically tap her forehead. "If only you knew that you were only a mistress. I see that you often forget your status as a mistress."

"Then what the eldest young master means is that Mu ru is not qualified to be your mistress?" Mu Ru struggled out of his arms and did not wait for Dongfang Mo to reply Then she said self-deprecatingly, "actually, eldest young master, if you didn't mention it, I would have really forgotten. To be precise, I am indeed not qualified to be your mistress. Look at my current situation. I am clearly your mistress, but I am pregnant with your brother's child. Sigh, I am really too incompetent."

Dongfang Mo's face could not help but darken. He could not help but regret discussing the mistress issue with her. Thus, he used his hand to rub her hair and quickly changed the topic, "alright, you haven't eaten yet, right? I will take you out for dinner tonight."

"tonight? Now?" Mu Ru was puzzled after hearing Dongfang Mo's words. Then, she looked at him and asked in a low voice, "is tomorrow okay?"

“Tomorrow? I don’t have time tomorrow.” Dongfang Mo’s tone could not help but become stiff.

It was not easy for him to take time out of his busy schedule to come and see her. He thought that forcing her to kneel before him in front of everyone last week was indeed a little too much, so he thought of taking her out for a meal and spending some time with her.

Who would have thought that this woman was getting more and more arrogant and actually started to negotiate with him?

Chapter 375: Strange Man 4

Upon hearing Dongfang Mo’s words, mu ru immediately fell silent. Actually, tomorrow was her mother’s birthday. Her mother had been dead for half a year, and she had not gone to her mother’s grave to take a look. Thus, she thought about whether she could go and take a look tomorrow.

However, since Dongfang Mo had said that he did not have time tomorrow, she did not say anything more. After all, she was his mistress. Moreover, although Dongfang Mo’s appearance had changed, his temper had not changed at all. He was still the same as when he was in the wheelchair with a grimace, as smelly as the stinky dog feces in the toilet.

“alright then, I’ll change my clothes.” Mu Ru stopped arguing with him and turned around to walk towards the changing room.

Since the sun had risen from the West and Dongfang Mo was going to take her out for dinner today, it was better for her to follow him out. It was better than staying in one inch Mo city all day and looking at the sky as big as the mouth of a well.

Kuang Yingying was here to look for Dongfang Mo tonight, but as soon as her car drove into the eastern coast, she immediately saw Dongfang Mo’s car coming down from the mountainside. At this moment, he was looking sideways at the woman in the passenger seat, saying something. So she did not see her car.

She did not even need to look carefully to recognize that the woman in Dongfang Mo’s passenger seat was Xi Muru, which was Dongfang Mo’s so-called mistress.

She parked her car under a tree by the roadside and looked at the rolls-royce that was swaggering away from her. The jealousy in her heart grew like weeds in the spring fields.

Dongfang Mo was finally willing to undergo plastic surgery and finally received leg treatment to recover. Now, he was once again like the prince charming from three years ago, but he did not intend to focus on her alone.

The child in Xi Muru’s stomach was clearly Dongfang Yu’s playboy’s, but he was extremely precious. Fine, he said that he could not have a child, but she understood why he treasured that child. After all, the Dongfang family could not possibly not leave any children behind, right?

But, his precious child could not even be precious to the child’s mother, right?

A week ago, she and Dongfang Mo were engaged, but the engagement ceremony was interrupted because Xi Muru's ex-man came knocking on the door. He even ignored her on the stage and went to chase that pair of dog lovers who were preparing to elope.

Later, in the small square in one inch ink city, she witnessed Dongfang Mo torture and humiliate Xi Muru with such vicious methods. At that time, everyone thought that Dongfang Mo was so cruel and treated Xi Muru so cruelly.

However, she did not see the slightest bit of cruelty from the side. What she saw was how much Dongfang Mo cared about Xi Muru, so much so that he was so domineering and arrogant.

At that time, Dongfang Mo looked at Xi Muru with a gaze that he had never seen before. It was as if he wanted to swallow her alive, and that gaze was clearly not allowing anyone to share her. He wanted to monopolize her. If this kind of expression was not love, then she probably did not know what Love was.

Dongfang Mo probably fell in love with Xi Muru, but he did not know it yet. Of course, Xi Muru, that slow-witted woman, probably did not know either, but she, as a bystander, saw it clearly.

Originally, when her father and Dongfang Mo were negotiating, he had promised her father that he would get plastic surgery to restore his appearance and treat his two legs. As for Xi Muru, he had said that as long as the child in her belly was engaged to her, he would send that woman away. He would never visit her again and would only bring the child back to Kuang Yingying for her to take care of.

Chapter 376: The Strange Man 5

Now, she and Dongfang Mo had been engaged for a week, but Dongfang Mo still had no intention of sending Xi Muru away. It was obvious that Dongfang Mo wanted to keep Xi Muru in one inch Mo city, even if she and Dongfang Mo got married in the future. In one inch Mo city of the Dongfang family, Xi Muru would probably coexist with her.

It seemed that she could not just pretend to be a docile and obedient girl and go down. She could barely accept the child in Xi Muru's stomach. WHO Made Dongfang Mo lose the ability to let a woman give birth?

However, Dongfang Mo had already promised to go abroad to make an artificial clone. It was said that the thing was the same as the real one, and it could last longer. She was full of anticipation. She really wanted to compare which one was more comfortable with the real one.

Of course, their wedding date had not been set yet. They had to wait for Dongfang Mo's artificial clone to be completed before they could hold their wedding.

However, Xi Muru was a sore spot. It seemed like she had to think of a way to drive her out of one inch Mo city. Otherwise, if she stayed in one inch Mo city for too long one day, sparks might really fly between her and Dongfang Mo. When that time came, it would climb onto her head. Then, it would really be difficult for her to clean up the situation.

Looking at the road that had already disappeared from Dongfang Mo's car, she quickly turned the car around and drove in the direction where Dongfang Mo's car had just driven off.

In the center of Binhai City, on a slightly quiet street, a restaurant decorated quaintly with the words “calcium bone restaurant” was parked in front of Dongfang Mo’s car.

At this moment, in this calcium bone restaurant, in an elegantly decorated private room with a very warm environment, Dongfang Mo was using a spoon to serve Mu ru a small bowl of milk-white big bones.

“drink more. Big Bones are calcium supplements. It is said that pregnant women are prone to lack calcium. I have to ask aunt Liu to boil some big bones for you every day.” Dongfang Mo motioned for mu ru to drink the soup He smiled and said softly, “there’s also lion’s head here. You should try it too. How does this house taste? Is it better than the lion’s head you made yourself?”

Mu Ru was slightly stunned when she heard his words. She looked at Dongfang Mo in surprise. She did not expect him to still remember her lion’s head. She had only made lion’s head for him once. She thought he had long forgotten about it.

She took a sip of the soup. The taste was indeed very pure. Moreover, based on her years of experience in the kitchen, this soup should not contain chicken essence. If chicken essence was added to the bone soup, the taste would not be so pure.

Thinking that the reason he brought her to drink the bone soup was because of the child in her stomach, she could not help but laugh bitterly. She asked softly, “Um, will Miss Kuang Yingying accept the child in my stomach?”

Dongfang Mo frowned instinctively. His originally smiling face obviously stiffened After a moment of silence, he said, “of course I accept it. It’s not like she doesn’t know about my situation. It’s impossible for us to have a child, and the child in your stomach was originally from the Dongfang family.”

Mu Ru was slightly stunned when she heard his words, and then she said indifferently, “I originally thought that Miss Kuang Yingying would mind my existence, but now it seems that she doesn’t have any objections to her fianc finding a mistress. I think...”

“drink the soup.” Dongfang MO quickly cut off Mu Ru’s words. It was obvious that he didn’t want to hear her continue talking, so he added some more soup into her bowl and asked softly, “is the soup not good?”

Chapter 377: The Strange Man 6

“It’s delicious.” Mu Ru immediately knew what to say and stopped talking nonsense. She picked up the small bowl, took the spoon, and began to slowly drink the bone soup from the calcium bone restaurant.

The soup was good soup, and the moment it entered her mouth, she knew that the bone soup had been cooked for a long time, so it must have been cooked for a long time. That was why the soup was so white, and it tasted so smooth and refreshing.

However, people’s appetite had always been related to their mood. If they were in a good mood, everything they ate would be delicious. If they were in a bad mood, everything they ate would be bland and tasteless.

At this moment, she was not in the mood, especially when she thought of the child in her stomach. When she thought of how the child would be carried away after it was born and that she would have to call Dongfang Mo's father Kuang Yingying's mother in the future, her mood could not help but become worse. Therefore, no matter if it was the big bones or the lion's head, there would be no taste left in her mouth.

"I also ordered sweet and sour pork ribs and pineapple and Gulu meat for you. Try them and see if they taste good." Dongfang Mo placed the two dishes in front of her and looked at her expectantly. Like a child who wanted to be praised, he said, "I heard that pregnant women like to eat sweet and sour."

Actually, Dongfang Mo didn't hear it from others. He had found it on the computer this afternoon. He had wanted to go to the bookstore to buy two pregnant women's books, but a man was a little embarrassed, so he looked it up on the Internet.

Many pregnant women on the internet said that they liked to eat sweet and sour, so he remembered it. Therefore, when he came back from work today, he immediately went to her room to look for her. He wanted to bring her out to watch her eat.

Mu Ru picked up a piece of pineapple Gulu meat with her chopsticks and placed it in her mouth to bite lightly. It was sour and sweet, carrying the original taste of the pineapple. It was sweet but not greasy. It was very refreshing. Therefore, she could not help but nod and say, "not bad, this is quite delicious. I didn't know how to cook this kind of dish before. This seems to be Lu cuisine."

"It's from the Lu cuisine. If it's delicious, you should eat more." Dongfang Mo could not help but feel happy when he heard that she was delicious. He immediately helped her pick up a few more chopsticks. As he watched her eat, Meng ran suddenly felt that this was actually a kind of enjoyment.

Mu Ru was a little overwhelmed by the favor, but perhaps the sweet and sour taste did have an appetizing effect. She had eaten quite a lot tonight, and Dongfang Mo was also unusually gentle. He had been serving her by the side.

Mu Ru looked at Dongfang Mo's considerate and caring behavior and couldn't help but smile bitterly in her heart. Fortunately, they were in a private room. If they were in the lobby and outsiders saw them, they would definitely think that they were a loving couple. And Dongfang Mo was a gentle and considerate good husband.

However, regarding Dongfang Mo's behavior tonight, Mu Ru actually could not see clearly. She also could not understand why Dongfang Mo did this?

Deliberately trying to please her. It seemed that he did not have this need. Because to him, she was just a mistress, a mistress who satisfied his bitchy mentality in bed. Moreover, Dongfang Mo wanted her to be a mistress not because he liked her, but because he wanted to separate her and Zheng Yifan. He wanted to humiliate her.

So it was for the child in her stomach. But that didn't make sense. Anyway, he had already said that he wanted the child, so she had to give birth even if she didn't want it. Moreover, the child wouldn't be with her after it was born. It seemed that he didn't have the need to curry favor with her because of this.

But, why did Dongfang Mo suddenly treat her so well tonight?

Could it be that he wanted to confuse her mind and let her see his handsome, gentle and considerate side, and then slowly fall in love with him and forget about Zheng Yifan, using the beauty trap?

Chapter 378: Men Who are so strange

“What are you thinking about? Why are you so engrossed in it?” Dongfang Mo pressed the beeper on the wall to inform the waiters outside to come in and pay the bill. At the same time, he took the opportunity to sit beside her and whispered into her ear.

“Oh, it’s nothing.” Mu Ru, who was originally looking out the window, quickly withdrew her gaze. Dongfang Mo’s hot breath made her neck feel a little itchy, so she silently moved her body to the side and then opened her eyes indifferently.

“Young Master Dongfang, I heard that you’re going to marry your fiancée, the mayor’s daughter, Miss Kuang Yingying. Although Miss Kuang is virtuous and dignified, educated and courteous, and magnanimous, no matter what, as a husband, you still have to put your wife first. You should respect her, right?”

Dongfang Mo’s face darkened again. He reached out and grabbed the waist of the woman who was still moving to the side. He pulled her into his arms and whispered, “Xi Muru, what do you mean?”

Mu Ru smiled bitterly when she heard Dongfang Mo’s words. She felt the strength coming from her waist. She quickly said, “young master Dongfang, what meaning can I have? I’m just reminding young master lightly. As a married man, being responsible for your own family is the most basic marriage ethics.”

Dongfang Mo’s hand froze. He stopped for a moment and immediately let go. Then, he said coldly, “Xi Muru, it’s enough for you to worry about your own matters. I don’t need you to worry about my marriage or my family.”

Mu Ru did not know what was wrong with Dongfang Mo. Was she actually doing this for his own good? However, this person did not seem to understand human language. He was just talking to him, yet he was still angry?

Fortunately, the waiter had already knocked on the door and entered. Dongfang Mo quickly paid the bill and generously gave the waiter a tip. Then, he picked up his coat and called out coldly to Mu Ru, “let’s go.”

Mu Ru was stunned when she heard this and quickly followed. She could not help but laugh bitterly at Dongfang Mo’s performance just now. He was the grand CEO of the Dongfang Corporation, yet when he was angry, he was like a child. He did not have any demeanor at all.

The road back was very quiet. Dongfang Mo’s driving was different from Dongfang Yu’s. Perhaps it was because this man had been in a wheelchair for too long, but he drove very steadily and did not drive fast. He was completely like a mature and steady middle-aged man driving. Compared to Dongfang Yu’s crazy racing and drifting skills, they were completely different.

Perhaps it was because they were angry, but the two of them did not say a word on the way back. Of course, if Dongfang Mo did not say anything, Mu Ru could not find anything to say.

Back in one inch mo city, Mu Ru did not wait for Dongfang Mo to open the car door for her. She pushed the door open and got out of the car. Without waiting for him, she walked straight to Mo Garden. She only wanted to hurry back to her third floor to shower and sleep.

It was a strange feeling. In the past, the third floor was empty. Later, when it was renovated, it was said that it was for Dongfang Yu and Kuang Yingying to get married. In the end, Dongfang Yu died, and the marriage with Kuang Yingying was ruined. In the end, it was an unrelated person like her who moved in.

After eating and drinking, she had nothing to worry about. Dongfang Mo did not bother her anymore. Mu Ru slept until dawn that night.

She had just woken up in the morning, and before she had time to freshen up, a min had already come in. Seeing her, she said, "before young master went out, he instructed that today, Miss Kuang is going to pick out the bedding for the wedding. He asked you to accompany Miss Kuang."

Chapter 379: A man who was out of the blue

"Why do I have to accompany her?" Mu Ru found it strange. She didn't have a good relationship with Kuang Yingying, either in the past or now.

"I'm not sure about this reason," a Min told the truth, and then she guessed, "I think you're a careful person and an art student. You have a different appreciation of art, don't you?"

Mu Ru couldn't help but laugh at a min's wild guess. Then, she sighed and said, "Miss Kuang is quite thoughtful. Isn't she worried that I will choose according to the specifications and patterns of the bedding that Dongfang Mo and I used when we were married?"

"Oh, right." A Min patted her head with her hand. Then, she suddenly realized, "If you don't tell me, I really forgot that you were once the first lady of the Dongfang family."

Mu Ru rolled her eyes at a min and did not continue to discuss this issue with her. Since Dongfang Mo had already instructed her, she would just do as he instructed.

A Min was still thinking when she followed her downstairs. Dongfang Mo felt uncomfortable as long as he did not humiliate her. It was probably because she had advised him to be responsible for his own marriage and family last night. Thus, he immediately became responsible today. He even let her accompany Kuang Yingying to pick out some bedding.

If they were married, would he let her guide Kuang Yingying on how to accept his touch with the simulator?

Thinking of this, Mu Ru could not help but shiver. If the previous Dongfang Mo was a devil, then the current Dongfang Mo was a man with a beast's heart. No one could understand his thoughts.

She did not know what was going on with that woman, Kuang Yingying. She knew that Dongfang Mo was a eunuch, and she knew that he used a simulator, but she still loved Dongfang Mo deeply and even wanted to marry him. Was it just because Dongfang Mo was her first love?

Mu Ru went to the restaurant on the first floor of Mo Garden for breakfast. Perhaps it was because she got up late, but no one from the Dongfang family was there. As soon as she finished her breakfast, Kuang Yingying had already driven over to pick her up.

A Min originally wanted to go with mu ru because Dongfang Mo had once instructed that in the future, whenever Xi Muru wanted to leave one inch of Mo City, she needed a min to accompany her.

However, Kuang Yingying drove a beetle car and could only fit two people. Kuang Yingying said to a Min, "don't worry, I'm not accompanying her. I know better than you how important the child in her stomach is because it's mine."

Mu Ru could not help but feel sad when she heard this. When she turned her head, tears welled up in her eyes. The child was clearly in her stomach and this Kuang Yingying actually said that the child was hers right in front of her. She completely ignored her existence.

A Min also felt a little upset when she heard this. She looked at Mu ru with sympathy. When she saw that she had already opened the car door and got into the car, she chased after her and told her to walk slowly or something.

"Miss Xi, actually, I really have to thank you." Kuang Yingying got into the car. As she started the car, she looked at mu ru with a sincere smile on her face.

"thank me?" Mu Ru obviously did not understand the meaning behind Kuang Yingying's words. She could not help but ask, "thank me for what? I don't think I've helped you before, right?"

"thank you for Seducing Ah Yu when he was alive," Kuang Yingying said expressionlessly. There was no emotion in her words.

Mu Ru was stunned. Before she could react, she heard Kuang Yingying say, "if it were not for what happened between you and Ah Yu, I don't think ah Mo and I would have a child in our lifetime. Do you think I should thank you?"

Chapter 380 meeting an old friend 1

"Is that so?" Mu Ru sneered when she heard this, and then said lightly, "aren't you afraid that my child will grow up and look for his mother? Aren't you afraid that raising a tiger will cause trouble for you, and that you might spend a lot of effort to raise an ingrate?"

Kuang Yingying was obviously stunned. Then, she quickly refuted, "what am I afraid of. Ah Mo said that the child will be carried to my side when he is born, and we will never let you meet the Child, so the child will never know that I didn't give birth to him. Of course, we will educate him well, and you --"

Kuang Yingying's lips curled into a disdainful expression. She said mockingly, "Xi Muru, you will always be a substitute. Whether it's when you replaced your sister Xi Muxue to marry Dongfang Mo in the past or when you're pregnant now, you will always be a tool, a tool that serves Xi muxue and me."

“Miss Kuang, don’t say it so perfectly.” Mu Ru was not angry She just refuted expressionlessly, “the child is still in my stomach now. Whether it can be born or not, it’s still up to me to decide. If you really force me into a corner, I’ll just...”

“Ah Mo said that you don’t even have the right to end your own life.” Kuang Yingying was not threatened. She did not take mu RU’s words to heart at all.

“Indeed, I don’t have the right to end my own life, but —” Mu ru pushed the car door with her hand as she spoke. She pulled the door open and said, “He didn’t stipulate that I don’t have the right to end the child’s life in my stomach!”

“SQUEAK!” The sound of the car tires rubbing against the ground was very sharp and ear-piercing because of the sudden braking.

Kuang Yingying stopped the car and turned to look at the indifferent Xi Muru She gnashed her teeth in hatred and said, “fine, you win. Xi Muru, you and I will carry this child obediently. Perhaps I will treat you better in the future. Otherwise...”

“otherwise what?” Mu Ru saw that she stopped mid-sentence She could not help but ask curiously, “Miss Kuang, don’t tell me you plan to end my life as well? If that’s the case, I really have to thank you for what you just said.”

Kuang Yingying was furious when she heard Xi Muru’s words. This damn woman, she was really a dead pig that was not afraid of boiling water. No matter how she tried, it seemed like she could not threaten her anymore.

Actually, Kuang Yingying did not know that there was a saying that said, “If you don’t have any desires, you’ll be strong.” The current Xi Muru was no longer afraid of death. Therefore, she was not afraid of Kuang Yingying’s threats at all, because the worst that could happen was death.

The only person she was afraid of now was Dongfang Mo. because Dongfang Mo had Zheng Yifan in his hands, and Dongfang Mo was constantly criticizing Zheng Yifan, she did not dare to argue with Dongfang Mo..

Mu Ru saw that Kuang Yingying was silent, so she could not help but laugh again. “Miss Kuang, what kind of good way is that to treat me better? Don’t tell me that you’re planning to help me escape one inch Mo city like Aunt Gu?”

Kuang Yingying’s heart skipped a beat when she heard Mu Ru’s words. She could not help but turn to look at Xi Muru. She could not help but think to herself, what kind of eyes did Xi Muru have that she could see through her thoughts?

Mu Ru saw that Kuang Yingying did not even answer her. She only drove and did not continue to ask her these useless questions. Instead, she turned her head out of the car window and looked at the scenery outside casually.