

never divorce 461

Chapter 461 meeting an old friend in another country

It was in the afternoon when she arrived in Paris. Miss Nanke and her French lover did not drive to pick her up. She turned on her cell phone and saw a text message from Miss Nanke, saying that she would set up a booth in the exhibition hall and ask her to take a taxi to the exhibition hall.

The International Painting Art Exhibition held in Paris was mainly to provide a platform for these artists to showcase themselves. At the same time, there would be art exhibitions to participate in. Then, there would be specialized masters to select the best paintings. Of course, they would also be judged based on the votes of the audience entering the venue, and the top three of the season would be determined.

Yan Ru took her luggage and immediately took a taxi to the exhibition hall's location. Teacher Nanke and his French lover had almost finished setting up the place. When they saw her coming, they immediately came to help her set up the booth.

The booth here was reserved. In fact, Yan ru did not know that it was Nanke who had helped her book the booth. Fortunately, the location was not bad. The main thing was that her paintings took a fresh and artistic route, which made some people who claimed to be artistic young people like her.

Mu Ru's hotel was located not far from the exhibition hall. Teacher Nanke had originally invited her to stay at their house, but she had refused. Foreigners were GERMAPHOBIC and generally did not like to let guests stay over. Moreover, she and teacher Nanke did not usually have much contact. Most of the contacts were made via email, so they rarely met.

The exhibition was very fast. They just had to hang the paintings according to the scale. The main thing was that Yan ru still had two paintings that had not been marked, and these two were Chinese paintings. She had brought them out at the last minute.

There was a shop near the exhibition hall that had framed paintings. In the evening, she took the two paintings and went to find a well-framed painting shop. She then asked them to hurry up, because the exhibition hall would be open the day after tomorrow.

By the time she was done with everything, it was already eight o'clock in the evening. She was glad that she had not agreed to go to Miss Nanke's house for dinner. Otherwise, she would have had to wait for her to eat, right?

Walking on the unfamiliar streets of Paris, she heard the sound of her stomach growling. Only then did she remember that she had not eaten for a day because the food on the plane was not very delicious, and she had not eaten much either.

The streets of Paris were mostly western food, mainly hamburgers, pasta, and steak, but she actually wanted to eat Chinese food.

Over the years, no matter where she went, she still could not change the habit of eating Chinese food. Every time she ate more Western food, her stomach could not stand it, so she had to find Chinese food to eat.

Fortunately, she often stayed in Korea, and Korean food was similar to Chinese food, and she bought the ingredients herself to go home to cook, so she usually focused on Chinese food.

The hotel she stayed in also provided Chinese food, but she did not want to go back to the hotel to eat now. The Chinese food in the hotel was not authentic, just like the Western food in the Chinese hotel was not authentic either.

She walked out of the painting shop and walked forward naturally to the downtown area. It was the same in most cities. The more prosperous the place, the noisier it would be. The noisier the place, the less lonely it would be. Over the years, she always tried to avoid being lonely.

Moreover, Chinese restaurants, which were the products of oriental water and soil, were usually only available in the downtown area. It was difficult to find a restaurant in a remote place. It was just like how it was difficult to find a Western restaurant in a remote place in a big Chinese city.

There were not many Chinese restaurants in Paris, but there were still some, not to mention in the downtown area. Now, many Chinese people came to Paris, and the French were very smart. Of course, they had to find ways to get money from the Chinese.

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Not long after, she saw a Chinese restaurant not far ahead at the corner.

It was a typical Chinese design, with wooden doors and windows. Not only were red lanterns and Chinese knots hung on the door, but the windows were also pasted with window flowers. From a distance, it gave people a kind feeling.

Although it was not far away, it was a street away from where she was now. Moreover, she had to wait until she crossed a main road before she could get there. It just so happened that the place where she crossed was an intersection.

There were many handsome men in France, and the French were more romantic. However, it was said that the French did not have long-term feelings, so if you met a handsome man in France, you must have a calm mind and not be easily moved. Otherwise, the one who would be heartbroken would definitely be herself.

When the green light was on, she walked forward naturally. When she reached the middle, she saw the sign of the Chinese restaurant written in French and Chinese: Old Beijing restaurant.

She could not help but smile. Now, the earth was really a village. Even when the French opened a Chinese restaurant, they knew to use old Beijing instead of directly writing Beijing. The word "old" gave off a strong Chinese flavor.

There had always been many handsome men in France. Of course, it was not just the French, but also handsome men from all over the world. Yan Ru had encountered many along the way.

Just as she passed the traffic light and was about to walk toward the old Beijing restaurant, she suddenly saw two people walking out of the restaurant. One was a man and one was a woman. The man was obviously Asian, and his looks could be compared to Hong Kong's Zhou Ming.

She looked at the side of the handsome man. He was indeed very handsome, and it gave her an inexplicable sense of déjà vu.

She was instinctively puzzled. She rarely interacted with outsiders, and the men she usually met were Pu Yongjun and Che Qixuan. However, rather than describing them as handsome, it would be better to describe them as freakish.

Just as she was puzzled, the handsome man led the beautiful woman towards her. Out of instinct, she made way for a tree nearby, and then saw the handsome man and the woman walking past her with their heads lowered, discussing something.

Yan Ru was completely stunned in an instant, as if she was in a place where no one was around. The surrounding sounds seemed to have disappeared in an instant, and only the couple walking past her was left.

She had thought about what it would be like if she met Zheng Yifan again a thousand times, but she had never thought of this situation at this moment

On the streets of Paris, at the entrance of an old Beijing restaurant, less than 50 meters away from the Old Beijing restaurant, Zheng Yifan appeared in her sight without warning, but passed by her shoulder!

Zheng Yifan was still the same as he remembered. His eyes were still clear and bright, but his gaze was no longer focused on her. Instead, he had been staring at the woman beside him.

That woman was not the Alicia she saw when she went to America to look for him five years ago. Instead, it was an Asian woman. She had black hair, black eyes, and yellow skin. She looked about twenty-three or twenty-four years old, and she walked together with Zheng Yifan. The two of them looked very compatible.

She used to think that the earth was very big, and the chances of people meeting each other were very small. In fact, sometimes it was not easy to specifically look for someone, let alone meet them by chance.

It was just like when she was at Binhai five years ago, when Leng Leiting was looking for Xi Muxue. He could not find her, so he would get the wrong person twice and then find her.

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However, now it seemed that her understanding was wrong. Wasn't that a popular saying Earth was a village. The people on Earth lived in the same village. Everyone was a villager, so it was normal for villagers to meet villagers.

She had only been in Paris for one day. She just wanted to find a Chinese restaurant to eat, but she could coincidentally meet her former lover. No, to be precise, it was her former husband. When she accepted Zheng Yifan's proposal, she already regarded him as her husband.

The past was the past. When she rushed to California to look for Zheng Yifan, she saw him kissing and making out with another woman. The promise between them had vanished into thin air.

Therefore, now that Zheng Yifan was with someone else, she did not have the right or the right to blame or question him. Although, in the bottom of her heart, there was still a faint trace of regret.

Looking at the backs of him and the woman disappearing into the crowd, she raised her head slightly and looked up at the sky. There were no stars in the sky, but there was still light in her eyes. It was tears that blurred her vision.

It had been five years. For five whole years, she thought that she had completely forgotten the past. She had forgotten Zheng Yifan. She had forgotten the man that she had truly loved.

Only at this moment did she realize that she had not forgotten at all. Although she had been trying her best to forget him, when she really saw him again, her heart was still surging. When she saw him with another woman, she would still feel the pain of being pulled.

She stood under this tree for a long, long time. It was not until Zheng Yifan and the woman had walked far away into the crowd and disappeared from her sight. It was not until the sound of cars and people around her returned to her eardrums. It was not until she felt the noisy world around her again that she slowly walked toward the Old Beijing restaurant.

She chose a seat by the window and ordered the Old Beijing Fried Pancake to the Chinese waiter. However, this was Paris, Not China. She did not know if the chefs here had eaten fried pancake before?

In short, the fried pancake was served. It was not soft and tenacious like she had imagined. Instead, it was scorched and hard. When she put it in her mouth and bit it, her teeth were sore. However, this kind of pain did not hurt her heart. Her heart hurt more because of nostalgia.

Clothes were not as good as New People, so nostalgic people tended to be sad and lonely, especially in this old Beijing restaurant, eating the fried pancake that she had eaten with him.

She did not know if it was a stomachache or a heartache. Anyway, there was an inexplicable pain in her chest. It was probably because the fried pancake was too hard. With every bite, the pain went straight to the bottom of her heart through her teeth.

She ate in the Old Beijing restaurant for a long time, but she ate very little. In the end, until she paid the bill and left, she had not eaten half of a plate of Fried Pancake. She drank a lot of coffee, but she forgot to add a partner. It was so bitter that she could not open her mouth.

Walking out of the Old Beijing Chinese restaurant, she once again strolled along the bustling streets of Paris. Looking at the bustling streets and listening to the voices from all over the world, she felt inexplicably lonely.

Was it because she came to Paris alone She did not have little feather and Che Qixuan by her side. was that why she felt lonely when she was surrounded by people in groups of three or five?

She kept walking and walking for a long, long time until her legs were no longer strong. Only then did she slowly return to her hotel room near the exhibition hall.

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Because she was too tired, she slept all the time. Because she was too tired, she did not even have a dream after she fell asleep. She slept until daybreak and did not get up until the next morning.

She was awakened by the knock on the door. She was shocked. In Paris, she did not have any friends other than Miss Nanke. How could someone knock on her door?

She hurriedly got up, put on her coat, and opened the door. It was indeed Miss Nanke standing outside the door. When she saw her, she said, "what's wrong with you? You didn't come to my gallery on time, and your cell phone was turned off. You scared me. I thought something happened to you."

Was Her cell phone turned off She was slightly stunned. She suddenly remembered that it was no wonder that she got up so late this morning. It turned out that her cell phone didn't have an alarm.

No wonder she felt lonely last night. It turned out that she didn't hear feather's voice. She was also confused. She had wandered the streets of Paris for so long, but she hadn't thought of taking out her cell phone to take a look.

The next morning, the oil painting exhibition officially opened. Yan Ru was a little worried about the French painter. In the afternoon, she personally went with teacher Nanke. When she saw that her two paintings had been completely framed, she was relieved.

The Art Exhibition held in Paris this time was very large. There were painters from all over the world, and among them, there was no lack of young and promising people like Yan ru. Everyone displayed their beloved works for everyone to see.

Yan Ru's paintings had oriental characteristics, especially the ink paintings. They had a unique charm. The organizers were particularly fond of her paintings, so they decided to let her be the representative of the younger generation of Oriental painters at the opening ceremony. At that time, she would bring her own ink-wash paintings onto the stage to show off the Oriental ink-wash colors.

This seemed to be an extremely unimportant segment, but Yan ru knew that for this art exhibition, it was a rare opportunity. Teacher Nanke had said that you were extraordinarily lucky. Many people would try their best to not get this opportunity.. You have to seize it well.

Seize it well Yan Ru laughed when she heard this. She had only brought so many paintings. Including the ones she had sent earlier, there were less than ten in total. Moreover, she was not particularly satisfied with any of them.

People were always curious. It was clearly her own work. She had put in all her effort into every single one of them, but none of them were 100% satisfactory to her. She always felt that there was something lacking.

Teacher Nanke said that this feeling was a good thing because people needed to have a sense of tension and oppression. One had to know that one did not achieve perfection, which was why they would continue to improve. This was because there was nothing perfect in this world.

The opening ceremony was held on the first night of the art exhibition. Yan Ru was waiting backstage with her own ink painting because she was going to represent the eastern painter to display her own ink painting called "forgotten life" .

On the stage in front, there was a speech by the main committee, a speech by a world-famous artist, a speech by the mayor of Paris, and a speech by many people she did not know or had never heard of... ..

Finally, when it was the artist's turn to display her work, Yan ru got number 5. In other words, there were four artists in front of her, and those four artists would all display their perfect works.

Yan Ru was a little nervous as she stood behind the stage. The people standing beside her were not familiar. Some of their names might be familiar, but meeting face to face like this was still very unfamiliar.

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Finally.. The host's voice came from the stage in front of them. "Now, we would like to invite a guest from Korea. She is a young artist who has only risen to prominence in the art world for two years. Two years is not a long time, but it is enough to make her paintings deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. Tonight, she will bring to everyone her ink painting, the forgotten life... ". ..

When the host introduced her painting, the forgotten life, Yan ru took her painting onto the stage. With graceful steps, she slowly walked to the center of the stage and slowly showed her ink painting to herself.

The Beige Rice paper and the ink-red color of the painting were not heavy. It was just a few strokes of ink. The painting was of a withered tree that was about to wither or had already withered. It lay quietly on the deserted beach and was constantly flapped by the waves.

The most amazing thing was that at the top of the withered tree, a light red flower actually bloomed. Although the flower was soft, it opened to the sea breeze and showed its unyielding life.

The host had already introduced her work in French and English. The audience applauded loudly. She put away her painting with a smile. She knew that the current her only needed to turn around elegantly. She had successfully completed the task of tonight's exhibition. Moreover, in less than five minutes, it would bring her the beginning of success and fame.

However, the moment she turned around... ..

He saw a tall and straight man sitting in an obvious position below the stage. His legs were crossed calmly. A pair of sunglasses was placed on his handsome face, but it just happened to cover his deep eyes.

For a second, she had the illusion that Che Qixuan had come. However, a second later, she immediately understood that this man was not Che Qixuan, because..

Although there was a distance between the stage and the audience, she could still feel a pair of cold black eyes under the lenses. Those black eyes were like sharp swords, shooting out a cold light and staring straight at her.

Che Qixuan would not look at her with such cold eyes. This was for sure. Then, other than Che Qixuan, which other man had such a face?

Yan Ru's heart seemed to be tied up by some rope in an instant. In her panic, she actually forgot to turn around and leave quickly, because the next artist was coming up the stage.

This person looked straight at her. Although she was wearing sunglasses and could not see his eyes, she still managed to find out his name from the bottom of her heart in just a second... ..

The familiar yet strange man had completely occupied her mind in an instant, causing her to forget about the time and place, and even forget about what she was going to do now.

She had never thought that there would be such a moment. She would meet him again, and she had never thought that there would be such a moment. She was facing him face to face, both on and off the stage.

When she met Zheng Yifan last night, she was still lamenting that earth was a village. Now, it seemed that Earth was really not big enough. Earth was only a village.

Because she was in a daze, she had forgotten to turn around and walk down the stage. A few seconds later, the host used his voice to remind her that it was time for the next person to go on stage. It was not until she saw the guests below the stage start whispering to each other that Yan ru reacted She realized that she had lost her composure.

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Yan Ru quickly turned around and walked backstage with her painting. However, she forgot to maintain her elegant and steady steps in a hurry, so she left the stage as if she was fleeing in a hurry.

Even so, thunderous applause still came from below the stage. However, she could no longer tell if the applause was booing her. The only thing she could tell was that her back was being followed by a cold light It made her heart shiver uncontrollably.

Finally, when she returned backstage, another artist came up to her and accosted her. Everyone complimented that her painting was very good and said that when the exhibition was over, her "forgotten life" would definitely win an award or something.

When she heard this, she just smiled and did not dare to talk to everyone. She just politely said that their painting was better. Her work was still too young and could not be used in the hall.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, she quickly took her bag and walked out of the backstage door. Of course, she could not use the front door because that place was not safe and it was best to leave quietly. Therefore, she chose to use the fire escape

However, when she took the painting and walked down the fire escape, she regretted not taking the elevator when she turned the corner. Because at that moment, in her sight, a step away from her.. A cold and tall figure stood in front of her!

A trace of rarely seen panic flashed across Yan ru's face. She raised her head almost instinctively, but it just happened to meet the cold eyes of the man who had just taken off his sunglasses.

Their eyes met. For a moment, Yan ru seemed to have been shocked by electricity. She was completely stunned, like a clay sculpture. There was no reaction at all, as if the computer had crashed.

Yan Ru only reacted when she saw the man approaching her step by step. Her body instinctively retreated, wanting to escape. Unfortunately, the fire stairs here made it very easy to go down the stairs, so she retreated up the stairs.. It was almost as difficult as ascending to the sky.

Seeing that he was about to close in, Yan ru instinctively turned around, wanting to run upstairs. However, just as she turned around, she realized that behind her, there were two young men in black suits.

It was obvious that these two men were with this devil. Her heart instinctively shivered, and then she carefully retreated down the stairs... ..

However, she couldn't move after taking two steps back. It was as if her back had hit a wall, and the wall still had warmth and a heartbeat. She was slightly stunned and was about to change her retreat to advance, but unfortunately, she was too late... ..

Her body was already controlled by a certain man, and he even forcefully turned her around. Therefore, she was forced to be controlled by the man's arms, and she couldn't move in his arms.

The familiar yet unfamiliar scent of a man, accompanied by the clear sound of her heartbeat, made her almost lose herself in an instant. It was as if she had returned to a dark era, and the oppressive aura was almost suffocating.

Thus, Yan ru struggled with all her might, trying to break free from his embrace. Unfortunately, the more she struggled, the stronger his control became. His two arms were like iron pincers.

He used his hands to firmly lock her in his embrace, and she could not move. Then, he placed his Chin on the top of her bun-like hair. He lowered his eyes and stared at the breathtaking beauty in his embrace. His voice was slightly hoarse as he questioned, "Xi Muru, where's my child? "

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How long had it been since she had heard such a slightly hoarse voice A few days, a few months, or a few years?

Such a voice seemed to have once come from the mouth of a devil called Dongfang Mo. However, at that time, his voice was not only hoarse but also old.

The low and hoarse voice tugged at her nerves almost instantly. At the same time, it also tugged at the most painful memories in the depths of her heart... ..

Yan Ru stood there in a daze. No, more accurately speaking, she stood in the arms of this man in a daze. She raised her head slightly and looked at Nian ren in front of her. For a moment, she actually did not know how to answer this question of his.. Or what kind of reaction should she make?

The Earth seemed to have stopped spinning. Even the surrounding sounds had disappeared in an instant. The only place that she could still feel was deep in her heart. At that moment, her heart, which had not completely died yet, was still thumping.

She used to think that five years of time could make her forget about them together

She used to think that five years of busyness could erase everything in the past

She used to think that she had long cultivated to become an immortal and lived in an illusory happy family every day. Not only could she deceive the eyes of others, but she could also deceive her own heart.

She used to think that everything in the past would vanish like smoke, disappearing without a trace with the passage of time

She used to think that the pain and heartache she experienced five years ago would not appear in front of her eyes because she was already dead and reborn. Now, her name was Yan ru.

However, only at this moment did Yan ru realize that her thoughts were wrong, and it was a little too wrong.

What was rebirth after death She had never died, so how could she be reborn?

When she met the devil again, when the suffocating pain came from the deepest corner of her heart, everything in the past appeared clearly in her mind again.

It turned out that the past and painful experiences from five years ago were not illusory. They had always been real and real. In her life force, they had never disappeared. It was just that she deliberately chose to forget them.

No, she had never forgotten them. It was just that she did not want to remember them.

“Yan Ru, ” Nan Ke’s shout came from the exhibition hall. “Yan Ru, where are you? The host is asking you to speak. ”

Nanke’s voice woke Yan ru up from her reverie and pulled her back from her reverie.

She quickly regained her rationality and clear mind. Then, she reached out her hands to push away the man who was controlling her body.

“Sir, can you please let go of me? ” Yan Ru’s voice was calm and steady Her cold gaze landed on Dongfang Mo’s face. “although France is a romantic country and Paris is a romantic city, Yan ru is honored to be embraced by this man so warmly. However, now that Yan ru has to go to work, can we contact each other after Yan ru finishes her work? ”

“I’ll contact you after you’re done with your work? ” Dongfang Mo seemed to have heard a funny joke He looked down at the woman in his arms. “If you wanted to contact me, why did you wait five years? Why didn’t you contact me five years ago? ”

Yan Ru was slightly stunned, but she still said indifferently, “sir, I don’t know what you’re talking about. We just met and we didn’t know each other before, so how could I contact you? Isn’t your joke a little too humorous?”

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“You don’t know him?” Dongfang Mo raised an eyebrow as a mocking smile tugged at the corner of his lips. He looked at the woman in his arms and said, “Xi Muru, I advise you not to use such an old-fashioned method to avoid reality. Since you’ve been caught by me, listen to me obediently. If you think that acting crazy and acting stupid will help you in any way, then continue acting crazy and acting stupid. I don’t mind watching your ability to act crazy and act stupid, but it’s far inferior to your painting skills.”

Yan Ru almost vomited blood when she heard this. This d * Mn Dongfang Mo, he really had always maintained his true colors. Five years had passed, and he still hadn’t changed at all. He was still as cold and domineering as ever. He was still as brutal and domineering as ever.

However, Dongfang Mo definitely didn’t know that he had remained where he was for the past five years. However, she had changed a long time ago. She was no longer the Xi Muru from five years ago, and she was no longer the Xi Muru that he could easily control.

Hence, she stared coldly at the man who had already carried her and walked downstairs. With a cold and distant expression, she said, “five years ago?” Oh, I remember now. We did know each other five years ago, but I’m sorry, you still have the wrong person. My Name is Xi Muxue, not Xi Muru. Five years ago, I was supposed to marry you, but then my sister, Xi Muru, married you, so she is your wife, and I...”. “... “...”

Dongfang Mo carried the woman in his arms down the stairs, followed by a few bodyguards in black. Along the way, he was still ordering the bodyguards to do things. He did not pay attention to the words of the woman in his arms, or to be more precise.. He did not want to listen to her long-winded words at all.

Dongfang Mo was a person who had decided on a certain fact and followed his own wishes. He had never liked to talk too much, so the words that Xi Muru kept saying were nonsense to him. And nonsense did not need to be listened to. It could be completely ignored. He treated it as a sparrow that kept chirping non-stop.

Yan Ru saw that Dongfang Mo did not respond and almost died from anger. Hence, she could not help but raise her voice by a few decibels and shouted, “Young Master Dongfang, My name is no longer Xi Muxue. My name is Yan ru? I’m a painter. If you like my paintings, then I’m very happy. Of course, young Master Dongfang is a rich man, so you definitely don’t need Yan ru to give you a discount. However, Yan Ru will definitely gift another painting to Young Master Dongfang... ..”

Xi Yan ru had been talking the entire time because she hoped that Dongfang Mo would be a little more rational and not mistake her for Xi Yan Ru. This was because the former Xi Muru had long been replaced by someone else.

Unfortunately, very soon, yan ru realized that everything she had just said was said and heard by herself. or it could be said that she had heard it in the air, but Dongfang Mo, this F * Cking Man, probably did not listen Because he did not respond to her at all.

This d * Mn Dongfang Mo, the F * Cking Dongfang Mo, not only did he not respond to her, he did not even look at her. He just carried her horizontally and walked forward, as if he was carrying a parcel He did not treat her as a person who had thoughts and thoughts at all.

She was so angry that she wanted to use all her strength to break free from his embrace. However, she soon realized that her struggle was futile. Moreover, Dongfang Mo's arms were like iron pincers, and she could not struggle at all.

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Very soon, Dongfang Mo carried her out of the fire stairs and arrived at the underground parking lot. At this time, there was almost no one in the underground parking lot. He directly carried her and walked towards a car. Then, she felt that he was bending over His hands that were hugging her did not seem to be that tight anymore. Therefore, he instinctively struggled and finally broke free from his embrace. He rolled to a certain place, but unfortunately, he found out that it was actually a car.

She immediately got up and wanted to pounce towards the car door, but she was blocked by Dongfang Mo who just happened to step in. She turned around again and looked at the other side of the car door. Surprisingly, she found that the car door was locked and she could not push it open.

She was so angry that she could not help but stretch out her leg to kick the car door. Unfortunately, the car was too good. She kicked it with her high heels, but the car door did not move at all. There was no reaction at all.

"drive. Let's go back to the hotel first." Dongfang Mo completely ignored her childish and idiotic actions. He only ordered the driver in front in a low voice. At the same time, he stretched out his arm and forcefully controlled the restless woman in his arms. He did not want her to continue causing trouble.

Yan Ru gnashed her teeth in hatred. She used all her strength to leave and wanted to break free again. However, she could not break free at all. Moreover, her hands and feet were tightly controlled by him. Even struggling became a luxury.

Finally, she was so angry that she could not think of any way. She lowered her head, opened her mouth, and bit down on Dongfang Mo's arm that was controlling her. She used almost all her strength, wishing that she could bite off his arm.

However, she used so much strength, so much strength, that her teeth were almost sore. However, Dongfang Mo's arm, which was controlling her arm, did not even shake, and his expression did not seem to change.

At this moment, it was as if he was not a human body at all, but a machine. He did not even feel the slightest bit of pain.

Yan Ru clenched her teeth tightly for a very long time. However, this important action did not hurt Dongfang Mo. Instead, it hurt herself. This was because she soon realized that her teeth were sore and she could not bear it anymore. In the end, she had no choice but to let go by herself.

On Dongfang Mo's arm, the ring of teeth marks was very deep and blood flowed out. It was as if he had been branded with an artificial watch. The only thing missing was the strap.

Yan Ru could not help but feel afraid. Had Dongfang Mo experienced too many painful experiences, so now he could not even feel pain?

Then was the man controlling her flesh and blood? Or was he an ice-cold machine?

Of course, no one could answer such a question. Moreover, Yan Ru was only asking herself in her heart, so Dongfang Mo did not know the strange questions in her mind.

The car did not drive fast, but in the evening, there were not many cars on the streets of Paris. Moreover, Dongfang Mo's hotel was not particularly far from the exhibition hall. It was only three kilometers away, so they arrived five minutes later.

As mentioned earlier, France was the most romantic country in the world, while Paris was the most romantic city in the world. Therefore, it was not unusual to see men and women kissing on the streets. It was a common occurrence.

Therefore, when Dongfang Mo got out of the car with Xi Yanru in his arms, carried her into the hotel lobby, carried her to the elevator, and even carried her into the elevator... ..

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Along the way, there were so many people, but no one felt that this was anything strange. Everyone took the initiative to give up their seats. Some people even mistakenly thought that Yan Ru was sick or something, and even gave Dongfang Mo a thumbs up.

Yan Ru was almost angered to death. She gritted her teeth in hatred. When she saw good people, she could not help but shout for help. In a moment of desperation, she used Korean again. The others in the elevator could not understand at all, so no one came forward. They still looked at her with a smile on their faces.

Dongfang Mo immediately explained to everyone in French. After listening to his explanation, everyone looked at Yan Ru with sympathetic eyes, and then looked at Dongfang Mo with pity, pity, and admiration.

Yan Ru did not know what kind of bird language Dongfang Mo spoke to these French people, because she did not speak French. Only the languages that she did not understand were classified as bird language.

She knew three languages, Chinese, Korean, and English. She only learned Korean when she went to Korea. That was because she had to integrate into that city. She had to learn it.

Yan Ru had no choice but to ask for help. She could only be carried out of the elevator by Dongfang Mo and walked towards his presidential suite.

“Dongfang Mo, what did you say to those French people just now? Why aren’t they willing to save me?” Yan Ru shouted angrily. Fortunately, she had already spoken Chinese because she was angry. In fact, she did not know that Dongfang Mo could understand Korean.

“They didn’t say anything?” Dongfang Mo responded to her words this time. He said indifferently, “I just told them that you’re not in a normal state of mind. I just picked you up from the mental hospital and told them to keep a distance from you so that they wouldn’t be accidentally injured by the mental patient.”

When Yan ru heard this, she almost couldn’t catch her breath. This d * Mn Dongfang Mo, what the F * CK! He was the one who was crazy, the one who was mentally deranged!

Dongfang MO completely ignored Yan ru’s feelings and killing gaze. After the assistant at the back helped open the door, he lifted his leg slightly and kicked the door open. Then, he carried Yan ru and walked in. Then, he threw Yan ru heavily onto the SOFA.

“Dongfang Mo, what are you trying to do?” Yan Ru jumped off the SOFA and glared at Dongfang Mo with her clear eyes.

If looks could kill, she would have killed the devil, Dongfang Mo, because he was not human at all.

“What are you trying to do?” Dongfang Mo frowned slightly when he heard her. At the same time, he took off his clothes that were wrinkled from hugging her and threw them on the SOFA. As he tidied up his sleeves, he said coldly, “Xi Muru, I think I asked you when I first met you? Where’s my child?”

“Child?” Yan Ru was completely stunned. Then, she took two steps back and stared at him with wide eyes, as if she was looking at a monster.

She had long heard that some people had no bottom line when it came to BT. She did not really believe this sentence in the past, but now she did. With Dongfang Mo’s extremely shameless question, she knew that this person was not an ordinary BT person. He was indeed extremely BT.

Child His Child Did he feel that there was something wrong with his question?

Would she have a child with him? He was a eunuch, and every time he used a simulator with her, could it be that the simulator could make a woman pregnant?