

never divorce 621

Chapter 621, first time

“Ah Mo, the shrimp dumplings here are the most famous. Why don’t you eat two more?” Fang Zining saw that Dongfang Mo had almost finished eating, so she picked up a shrimp dumpling with her chopsticks and placed it in Dongfang Mo’s mouth.

“I’m already full.” Dongfang Mo put down his chopsticks as he spoke, picked up the already warm and cold coffee and took a SIP. Then, he gave her a look of appreciation and said, “the coffee that zining brews is getting better and better, especially the little bear on this milkshake. The taste is really good.”

“Ah Mo, you’re praising me. As long as you like it, it’s good.” As Fang zining spoke, she squeezed closer to him and said softly, “the coffee that I brewed for you, can I not make it with my heart?”

Dongfang Mo looked at her lovingly, but in an instant, he shouted, “Zining, why is your face red? Is it ketchup?”

“where?” Fang zining exclaimed in surprise. She immediately used her hand to touch her face, wanting to wipe the ketchup off her face.

“Don’t move. I’ll get a tissue to wipe it off for you.” As Dongfang Mo spoke, he immediately reached out to grab the tissue. However, because his movements were quite big, he knocked over the Coffee Cup in front of Fang Zining.

With great difficulty, he brought the tissue over. First, he wiped Fang Zining’s face, then he wiped the coffee on Fang Zining’s skirt.

“I’m sorry, your coffee spilled.” Dongfang Mo looked at Fang zining with a face full of guilt. Then, he quickly placed his Coffee Cup in front of Fang Zining. “Then I’ll give you this cup.”

“How can that be? I prepared this Cup meticulously for you. This Cup won’t be as good as the one you just had.” Fang zining immediately rejected him. Then, she quickly stood up. “Ah Mo, drink your coffee first. I’ll go make another cup.”

“Don’t boil it.” Dongfang Mo immediately reached out and grabbed her arm, pulling her into his embrace. Then, he said in a low voice, “didn’t you say that we have to share blessings and hardships together? Now, we only have one cup of coffee. Of course, we have to share it together, right?”

After saying this, Dongfang Mo immediately picked up the Coffee Cup and took a big Gulp. Then, his thin lips quickly pressed onto Fang zining’s mouth. Before Fang Zining could react.. Dongfang Mo had already spat out all the coffee in his mouth into her mouth.

“Oh...” Fang zining did not have the time to refuse because Dongfang Mo’s actions were both urgent and quick. In an instant, she could feel the strong and passionate nature of this male, Dongfang Mo..

“Ah Mo... You’re so bad.” Fang Zining took the opportunity when Dongfang Mo let go of her and deliberately put on a stern face to scold him. Her fair face quickly flushed red ...

“Hehe, women don’t like men who aren’t bad. ” As Dongfang Mo spoke, he took another big gulp of coffee. Then, he grabbed Fang Zining, who was about to break free, and once again used his own mouth to block Fang zining’s mouth.

However, this time, Fang Zining wasn’t as unprepared as before as she swallowed all the coffee. This time, when Dongfang Mo pushed all the coffee into her mouth, she cleverly pushed back quite a bit for Dongfang Mo. The two of them kept rolling their lips, and in the end, neither of them drank less, about half each.

After three or four times, a cup of coffee was completely drunk, and Dongfang Mo, with the help of feeding Fang Zining to drink the coffee, also deeply kissed Fang Zining for a long time. He had long ignited the thing that Fang Zining had hidden in her body.

Chapter 622, first heart attack 6

“Ah Mo, I’m so hot, I can’t take it anymore. ” Fang zining’s face was flushed red. As she spoke, she had already used her hands to pull on her clothes. It was obvious that the medicine had already taken effect in her body.

“I’m also very hot. ” As Dongfang Mo spoke, he quickly carried her horizontally and walked to the room inside in a few steps. He then threw her onto the bed and helped to pull the last bit of restraint off her body before throwing her onto the ground.

“Ah MO, hurry up and come up. ” Fang zining turned her head to look at Dongfang Mo who was still standing by the bed. Her face was flushed red as she called out to him. Her large eyes were already filled with an uncontrollable desire that was burning fiercely.

“Alright, lie on the bed obediently and wait for me in the best position. I’ll go to the washroom to wash up. ” As Dongfang Mo spoke, he had already bent down to pick up the clothes on the floor. Then, as he walked out of the door, he explained in a low voice, “you know, my clothes are synthetic. Before I do anything, I have to prepare some things to go in. Otherwise, you won’t feel comfortable. ”

After saying this, Dongfang Mo stepped out and walked to the door of the room. He quickly pressed the lights on the wall and the room immediately turned pitch black. He then pushed open the washroom door and quickly turned on the shower. He wanted Fang zining in the room to hear the sound of running water.

After doing all this, he quickly flashed out of the door. A Hao was already waiting outside. When he saw him coming out, he handed the car keys to him and whispered to her, “everything is ready. ”

“quickly push him in and get someone to film everything, ” Dongfang Mo ordered coldly. At the same time, he quickly rushed to the elevator not far away. Just then, the elevator door opened and he flashed into the elevator. Because he himself couldn’t hold on for much longer.

The car was in the underground parking lot of Nishang. Dongfang MO quickly opened the car door and started the car. His actions were almost done in one breath. There was a fire burning in his body. He had been poisoned by the APHRODISIAC POISON, so he urgently needed a woman to help him detoxify.

In fact, there were many nightclubs in Binhai. It was really easy to find a woman, but at this moment, he didn't want to go anywhere. The only place in his mind that he wanted to go was actually one inch Mo city, the plum garden halfway up the mountain.

Yan Ru was ridiculed by Dongfang Mo, and when she returned to the Plum Garden, she met little feather who wanted to pack up and escape. She quickly coaxed little feather to sleep, carried her to the bed, and then slowly fell asleep beside her.

Because she had just fallen asleep, she didn't sleep very well. In her daze, she was suddenly woken up by the sound of the door opening. She was slightly stunned, then quickly got up from the bed, grabbed a coat, and ran downstairs.

At night, she would usually lock the door of her room. If she did not have a key, she would not be able to open it. Therefore, the person who could suddenly push open the door of her first floor must either have a key or a special ability. The first thing that came to her mind was whether Che Qixuan had sneaked in from somewhere.

She had just run to the corner of the stairs when she saw Che Qixuan coming up the stairs. She could not help but exclaim, "Qixuan, why are you here? Are you taking me and little feather out?"

"Qixuan?" Dongfang Mo, who was initially a little confused from the fire, immediately became alert when he heard Yan ru's words. His mind instantly became much more relaxed as he looked at the woman in pajamas. The corners of his mouth could not help but reveal a trace of mockery. "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you. I'm not Che Qixuan, I'm Dongfang Mo."

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Dongfang Mo Yan Ru was stunned for a moment and took a closer look. As expected, it was indeed Dongfang Mo. wasn't he resting with his fiancée in his ink garden?

Yan Ru looked at Dongfang Mo in front of her. His expression was very strange, red and white mixed together. His gaze was even more terrifying, as if his eyes were burning with fire.

COMMENT

What was wrong with him She had gone to the ink garden two hours ago. At that time, although he looked a little tired, he did not look like this?

Could it be that after she left, he drank with his first love, Fang Zining Looking at him now, it seemed like he was quite drunk.

"Dongfang Mo, what do you mean by this? You came to my place when you were drunk and acted crazy, right?" Yan Ru's tone was very unpleasant She couldn't help but say sarcastically, "whoever you get drunk with, find someone to help you sober up. Don't say that I don't know how to sober up, even if I do, I won't help you sober up."

However, while Yan ru was still saying this, Dongfang Mo had already walked up to her in two or three steps and pulled her into his arms. Before she could react, his hands were already impatiently tugging at Yan ru's clothes.

“Hey, Dongfang Mo, what do you mean?” YannRuu could not help but growl. Shee quickly used her hands to block his movements, wanting to remind him not to be rough with her every time.

Unfortunately, this little bit of strength from Yan ru was like scratching an itch in Dongfang Mo’s eyes. He completely ignored Yan ru’s struggle and continued tugging at the pajamas on her body. There was only one thought in his mind. He wanted to press this woman under his body.. He wanted to run wild in her body.

Unfortunately, Yan ru had already been humiliated by him once today, so now he was using force again. He was even in the stairwell, which completely infuriated her.

Therefore, without thinking, Yan ru lowered her head, opened her mouth, and directly bit Dongfang Mo’s arm.

This time, Yan ru used all her strength, so she bit very deeply. Dongfang Mo, who was burned by the fire of desire, immediately cried out in pain and instinctively let go of her clothes.

Yan Ru took this opportunity to quickly run downstairs. The first floor was her painting studio, and all the painting tools were available. Of course, there were also paper cutting tools.

Yan Ru quickly held the paper cutting scissors in her hand, and then faced Dongfang Mo, who was approaching her. With a cold face, she said, “Dongfang Mo, if you dare to act rashly here tonight, I’ll stab you with this knife. At worst, I’ll stab you to death before committing suicide, and we’ll both die together.”

Dongfang Mo’s muddled brain finally became much clearer after seeing the shiny blade. His footsteps instinctively stopped, and he used all his willpower to control his body as he looked at the sharp blade in Yan ru’s hand. He cried out in pain, “Mu Ru, do you really hate me so much? You’re actually going to take the knife and perish together with me?”

“Don’t tell me you still want me to like you?” The corners of Yan ru’s mouth curled up into a subtle sneer. She said mockingly, “Dongfang Mo, in the past six years, what have you done that’s worth me liking you? What isn’t worth me hating you for?”

Dongfang Mo was stunned. In the past six years, ever since Xi Muru had taken Xi Muxue’s place to marry him, he had never done anything that made Xi Muru like him.

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However, at this moment, if he did not vent his anger, his body would probably explode. There was no time for him and Xi Muru to slowly discuss one thing at a time.

Therefore, he could not help but growl, “Xi Muru, don’t forget that you are my mistress, my mistress for life. And the role of a mistress is that when your lover needs your body, you should unconditionally provide your own body.”

“My name is Yan ru now,” Yan ru reminded him sternly. The scissors in her hands were shaking non-stop. However, she still said sternly, “Dongfang Mo, you better figure it out for me. Don’t say that I’m not

your mistress right now. Even if it's your mistress, you can't force yourself on me. After all, that kind of thing has to be consensual."

"What kind of nonsense is consensual?" Dongfang Mo immediately shouted sternly, "Xi Muru, you disgusting woman. You're my mistress and you're still running away. You've been running away for five years. It's good enough that I didn't ask you to compensate me for the loss of five years with interest. Now, you actually dare to negotiate with me. Do you want me to open the agreement? Let's see which one is enough for you to negotiate."

"I'm not Xi Muru, I'm Xi Muxue." Yan Ru was about to be angered to death by Dongfang Mo. This d * Mn Man, a man who was obsessed with his sperm, he could not be reasonable once. He could not speak to her calmly once.

"Okay, you're not Xi Muru." Dongfang Mo was obviously patient to the extreme. Then, he reached into his bag for his phone. As he took out his phone from his bag, he said coldly, "since you're not Xi Muru, then I'll get someone to bring Zheng Yifan back from abroad. His case has been hanging there for so many years and hasn't been closed. It'll be easy for him to go to jail."

"I'm on my period," Yan ru quickly interrupted Dongfang Mo's words and then quickly added, "although today is the last day, how can it still be clean? You can't possibly not care about my period, right?"

Yan Ru didn't know if Zheng Yifan's case was still hanging, but she didn't want the devil, Dongfang Mo, to disturb Zheng Yifan's peaceful life because of her, and she didn't want Zheng Yifan to really walk into prison because of her.

From the beginning to the end, Zheng Yifan only had grace to her. Even the medical accident five years ago was actually Dongfang Mo's trick to stop her from marrying Zheng Yifan.

So, in any case, she can not harm their benefactor again, this is certain, so, she quickly compiled a monthly lie.

Dongfang Mo slightly stunned, originally in the hands of the phone are dropped, and then he tried hard to pick up the phone on the ground, but Yan ru was one step ahead of him in the hands of his phone. She took his phone, of course, to keep him from calling his people.

"Hurry up and call... Hurry up and call..." Dongfang Mo used his hand to hold the Armrest of the SOFA, but in the end, because his body was too uncomfortable from the fire of desire, he could not stand properly, so he suddenly fell on the sofa ...

"Call 120?" Yan Ru was shocked and stared at Dongfang Mo with wide eyes. "Are you so drunk? How much did you drink?"

"I didn't drink at all." Dongfang Mo waved his hand with difficulty, his burning eyes looking at the woman whose pajamas had two buttons pulled off. "I was poisoned... i... If I don't detoxify it... I'm afraid... I won't be able to hold on..."

Chapter 625, first time

APHRODISIAC POISON Yan Ru was stunned for a moment before she reacted.

No wonder the man in front of her had such a strange expression on his face. His eyes seemed to have been set on fire. It turned out that she had been poisoned by APHRODISIAC POISON.

Heavens, this was simply a heaven-sent opportunity. Was there a better way to escape? Was there a better chance than this to stab Dongfang Mo?

No, there definitely wasn't. This was simply the heavens pitying her. Seeing that she had been bullied too miserably by Dongfang Mo, they had sent the Demon Dongfang Mo to her. Wasn't their goal to let her do whatever she wanted to Dongfang Mo?

Stab him with a knife and let him die cleanly. From then on, no one would dare to threaten her anymore. She could live a carefree life in this world with little feather.

No, using a knife definitely wouldn't work. That would be too brazen. If the police investigated, she would definitely be caught, and she would become a murderer. At that time, she would have to pay for Dongfang Mo's life. What about her little feather?

If she couldn't stab him with a knife, then she would give him rat poison. She would put the rat poison in the water and tell him that it was hangover soup. If he drank it, no one would know. His death had nothing to do with her because he had been poisoned by the spring poison. At worst, she would say that he didn't detoxify in time after being poisoned.

But she didn't have rat poison here. Oh my God, why didn't she think of putting a little bit of rat poison here earlier? Even if it was the poison of a cockroach?

Well, she didn't have any medicine here, so she could only be very helpless. She threw his cell phone aside, then threw the knife in her hand on the ground. She turned around and wanted to walk upstairs.

Anyway, he was poisoned. She would just pretend not to know and let him live and die here. In that case, his poison might not be detoxified. Maybe tomorrow morning, no, this morning, he would also die.

Today was the day he and Fang Zining got engaged. If he died on such a day, it would probably become an explosive piece of news, right? And she could completely leave quietly with little feather in such news.

However, the moment she walked to the sofa, she glanced at Dongfang Mo with a pained expression. At this moment, he had already pulled off all of his clothes because he was too hot on his body. He was trying his best to pull off the last piece of the fig leaf.

When Yan ru saw this situation, her heart instinctively tightened. She could not help but recall that six years ago, she was forced into a marriage by Nangong Xun. At that time, Dongfang Yu rushed over to save her.

At that time, she was also drugged with Aphrodisiac by Nangong Xun and was poisoned with Aphrodisiac. In Dongfang Yu's yacht, she had also experienced the pain and difficulty of being unable to seek help.

At that time, Dongfang Yu had finally broken through the bottom line of morality and detoxified her. Although she now knew that the Dongfang Yu at that time was Dongfang Mo, at that time, Dongfang Yu's identity was her brother-in-law.

Six years ago, when she was tortured by the spring poison, he saved her. Now, he was framed by someone and was also attacked by the spring poison. Should she just stand by and watch and leave without saying a word?

She had personally experienced the pain of being poisoned by the spring poison. That kind of pain was so painful that she wished she could die immediately.

That time, it was precisely because Dongfang Yu, in fact, Dongfang Mo, finally gave it to her that she was able to extricate herself from that kind of pain that she wished she could die. And now, Dongfang Mo, who was lying on the SOFA, was probably experiencing the same kind of pain that she had experienced before, right?

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Yan Ru had to admit that six years ago, after she was poisoned by Nangong Xun, before Dongfang Mo detoxified her, she was in so much pain that she wanted to die, because at that time, she was muddled. It was as if she was so muddled that she did not know anything other than the pain of being burned by fire.

But when Dongfang Mo detoxified her, that feeling... ..

Thinking of this, she could not help but curse herself in her heart: cheap, what a cheap woman, to actually remember such a dirty thing, aren't you shameless?

Her footsteps, which were originally heading upstairs, finally stopped. Looking at the phone not far away, her heart could not help but thump. Should she really call the hospital?

No, before she could touch the phone, she quickly denied her decision. The secret that Dongfang Mo was not a eunuch was still only known to her. Of course, perhaps Fang Zining also knew. After all.. Fang Zining was going to get engaged to him.

Alright, regardless of whether Fang Zining knew or not, it was still a secret that he was not a eunuch. She did not know the reason why Dongfang Mo had been pretending to be a eunuch. However, Dongfang Mo definitely had his reasons for doing so.

If she called 120 and asked the hospital's ambulance to pull him to the hospital, then the news that Dongfang Mo was not a eunuch would definitely be exposed. After it was exposed, would he be in even greater danger?

She did not know. She really did not know. In fact, she had never really understood the complicated relationship between the Dongfang family. However, the last time Dongfang Jun bought her from Leng Leiting and wanted to ask Dongfang Mo for money, this fully explained.. Dongfang Mo and Dongfang Mei were not on good terms. Moreover, they had probably been fighting openly and secretly for many years.

She could not call 911, and she could not bear to see Dongfang Mo die in pain from the Aphrodisiac poison. Yan Ru's heart was slightly stifled. In the end, she went to the Sofa and looked at the man who was already struggling in pain... ..

Finally, she placed her hand on the buttons of her pajamas and unbuttoned them one by one. She knew that this was the first time she had undressed him. She could no longer tell if there was any willingness in it.

She still could not know whether Dongfang Mo had really been poisoned by the Aphrodisiac poison. After all, she was not a doctor, but even if Dongfang Mo was acting, he had succeeded because she could not bear to see him in such pain.. She could not bear to see him in such pain... ..

Her hand slowly removed the pajamas on her body. Her sparkling white skin looked exceptionally holy under the dim light. Dongfang Mo, who had been struggling on the SOFA and was constantly struggling with the Sofa, saw this holy fluorescent light.. It was as if he had seen the light in an instant in the dark night... ..

Yan Ru did not know how she got onto the SOFA. Perhaps it was Dongfang Mo's hand that pulled her over, or perhaps it was her who walked over. In short, she still became Dongfang Mo's exquisite snack in the end, allowing him to open his mouth and GNAW at her mercilessly... ..

Dongfang Mo was really starving to the point of going crazy. Therefore, the moment Yan ru's body appeared in front of him, all of his will collapsed, and he could no longer gather his will together..

He could only indulge his own desires, pass the burning flames in his body to her, and burn each other in this burning desire together with her... ..

Chapter 627: Who did WHO'S DOUBLE 1

Yan Ru woke up at seven in the morning. This was not to say that she was not tired. In fact, two hours ago, she had been tormented by Dongfang Mo until her entire body was about to fall apart.

The reason why she was able to wake up at this time was entirely because of the biological clock in her body. In the past twenty days, she had already gotten used to waking up at seven in the morning every day because little feather had to go to kindergarten.

She used her hands to support her body and slowly got up. In the early morning, she and Dongfang Mo were originally on the Sofa. However, the SOFA was only a small space. How could it be enough for a hungry wolf like Dongfang Mo to behave atrociously? Therefore, he quickly rolled her onto the floor.

She wanted to get up, but there was an arm on her waist. She used her hands to remove the arm and turned her head to look at Dongfang Mo, who was sleeping soundly beside her. At this moment, he looked very satisfied, like a child who had received a big apple

Alright, she admitted that she had never paid attention to Dongfang Mo's sleeping posture before because six years ago, when she married him, he was still a devil who was beyond recognition. At that time, he rarely slept on her bed. Even if he occasionally slept, she did not dare to look at him.

Five years ago, she had become his mistress, but he was still a demon who was beyond recognition. Of course, she still could not look at his sleeping posture. After all, looking at that old tree bark face that looked like it was crawling with Leeches was indeed scary.

Later on, Dongfang Yu died. In order to be able to get engaged to Kuang Yingying, he went for plastic surgery for Kuang Yingying. Then, that ghostly face became more handsome. However, at that time, he no longer came to her room.

Although she had lived a tough life since she was young, she did not seem to have slept on the ground. Moreover, the first floor of the Plum Garden was not like the second floor that had a carpet. The first floor was made of pure floor tiles, so sleeping on the ground was cold. She did not know if she would catch a cold this time.

She stood up, picked up the pajamas on the ground, and put them on quickly. The moment she turned around, she found that Dongfang Mo was still lying on the floor in a deep sleep. Her rise did not disturb him.

He must have been exhausted a few hours ago, so he would not be able to wake up for a while. She looked around and found that there was indeed nothing to make him a cup.

Finally, she went to the window and pulled down a pair of floor-to-ceiling curtains to cover him. She treated it as a blanket. In any case, this man's body was very healthy, so the slight cold would not make him sick.

She turned around and walked upstairs. Just as she opened the door to the room, Little Feather on the bed was already rubbing her eyes with her hands. Obviously, the biological clock in her body had woken her up.

"Yu Yu, why don't you sleep more?" Yan Ru rushed to the bed and pretended that she had just gone to the bathroom. She pulled her to sleep more.

"I'm going to kindergarten." Little Feather yawned and wanted to get out of bed as she spoke. She was a good girl. Good girls always had to go to kindergarten on time. Otherwise, they would be criticized if they were late.

"Yu Yu, you don't have to go to kindergarten today." Yan Ru quickly pulled her back and explained to her in a soft voice, "today is Saturday. You don't have to go to school on Saturday."

"Oh, right, I forgot." Little Feather finally remembered, so she said, "then let's go climb the mountain early. Didn't you say last week that you would take me to climb the mountain on Saturday? The back mountains of one inch ink city are so big."

Little Feather paused at this point, then climbed over and whispered into Yan Ru's ear, "maybe we will climb out of one inch ink city when we are climbing the mountain."

Yan Ru smiled when she heard this. She wished she could escape quietly like this, but one-inch ink city wouldn't be so easy to escape, right?

Chapter 628: Who became who's Substitute 2

In a high-class single-person Ward in the hospital.

Dongfang Jun's face was covered with bandages and his legs were also in a cast. Dongfang Mei was sobbing uncomfortably beside the hospital bed. Her son was the hope of her life. Now that her son had become like this, her hope had collapsed.

"What's the use of crying?" Dongfang Yingwu growled at Dongfang Mei in a slightly irritated tone. Then, he immediately slowed down his voice and said, "what time is it in the morning? Don't you know to get some breakfast for Ah Jun? Don't you know that your son needs nutrition when he's injured?"

Dongfang Mei was slightly stunned. Then, she raised her wrist to check the time. Then, her face turned slightly red as she stood up. She said to Dongfang Yingwu in a low voice, "I've already told Ah Jun that you're his father. He won't be able to accept it for a while. You should comfort him and don't agitate him."

Dongfang Yingwu nodded and motioned for her to hurry up and buy breakfast. He knew how to do it. Dongfang Mei looked at her son with some worry, then she took her bag and turned around to leave.

Dongfang Yingwu waited for Dongfang Mei to leave. Then he looked at Dongfang Jun on the bed and said, "I'm not really surnamed Dongfang, and I'm not a member of the Dongfang family. I'm actually the adopted child of your second uncle, Dongfang Mo's grandfather's brother. My surname is Qiu, and I'm Qiu Yuesheng's son. My real name is Qiu Jiawu."

"Qiu Yuesheng's son?" Although Dongfang Jun's face was covered with gauze and his expression could not be seen, his voice still made people hear his incomparable shock.

"Yes, I am the son of Qiu Yuesheng," Dongfang Yingwu answered firmly. Then he said to Dongfang Jun, "back then, the Qiu family was tortured badly by the Dongfang family. The Dongfang family almost wiped out the Qiu family. I was the only one left. If Dongfang Jianxin didn't pity me and was only three years old, he probably wouldn't have taken me in... ."

Dongfang Jun lay on the bed silently, his hands clenched into fists. Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that his second uncle was his father, and even more so, that his second uncle was not a member of the Dongfang family, but a member of the Qiu family, the Dongfang family's sworn enemy.

This also meant that he was also a member of the Qiu family. No, he was a combination of the Qiu family and the Dongfang family, because his mother was a member of the Dongfang family.

When he was still very young, he had heard of the glorious story of the Dongfang family. It was said that Dongfang Jianguo, the grandfather of the Dongfang family, was once a hero. He had caught many bad people, and Qiu Yuesheng of the Qiu family was the most famous cultural relic thief. At that time, it was said that Qiu Yuesheng had robbed a priceless cultural relic and was preparing to transport it overseas. However, it was caught by Dongfang Jianguo, the police captain at the border, and he died on the spot.

This was the glory of the Dongfang family. He used to be proud because he was a member of the Dongfang family. Having such a heroic grandfather made him proud.

However, now, Dongfang Yingwu used such a cold and merciless fact to tell him that he was not a child of the Dongfang family, but a child of the Qiu family. Moreover, he was the descendant of the evil person who stole the cultural relic, Qiu Yuesheng.

“No... No...” Dongfang Jun shook his head and screamed in pain, “I don’t want to be your son, and I don’t want to be a descendant of the Qiu family. I’m a member of the Dongfang family, and I’m the grandson of Dongfang Jianguo. I’m the descendant of a hero, not the descendant of a criminal.”

Dongfang Yingwu looked at Dongfang Jun, who had almost lost control of his emotions. After he had calmed down a little, he said coldly, “whose child is this? This is already fated. You have the same blood as me in your blood. We are the descendants of the Qiu family. This is an iron fact. You can not change it even if you want to.”

Chapter 629: Who became WHO’s stand-in 3

Of course, Yan ru did not bring little feather to climb the mountain today because Dongfang Mo was still lying naked in the living room on the first floor. She did not want little feather to see such a scene.

Therefore, she coaxed little feather and said that she would help her tell a story. Then, she told her that she had to sleep more during the day because the big liar was getting engaged tonight and might cause a commotion until very late. That was why she had to sleep enough during the day to be energetic.

Little feather finally obediently stayed in the room on the second floor under her persuasion and listened to her story. At the same time, she also told her some interesting stories about her in kindergarten.

In the end, Yan ru was still too tired. When she was telling little feather stories, she could barely keep her spirits up. But later, when little feather told her about kindergarten, she couldn’t stand it anymore. In the end, she fell asleep as she listened.

Yan Ru slept for a long time. Because the bed was too comfortable, of course, compared to the floor on the first floor, the comfortable environment was easy to make people drowsy.

When she woke up again, there was no trace of little feather by her side. She was shocked and quickly jumped down from the bed, then quickly looked for little feather in the room.

“Yu Yu... Yu Yu...” Yan ru shouted Yu Yu’s name, but she couldn’t find Yu Yu even after searching the first and second floors of the Plum Garden. She didn’t hear any response from her ...

Yan Ru started to get anxious. Although Yu Yu had celebrated her fifth birthday yesterday, she was still a five-year-old child. Moreover, the courtyard in one inch ink city was quite big for a five-year-old child.

Yan Ru quickly changed her clothes and quickly walked out of the Plum Garden. She wondered if Yu Yu had gone to climb the back mountain alone. This child had said that she would climb the mountain in the morning, but it was already afternoon.

As soon as she walked out of the Plum Garden, she saw a min walking towards her and seeing her. She said with a smile, “Miss Yan, you’re out. I thought you were still painting. Tonight, Young Master Dongfang and Miss Fang are holding an engagement ceremony at the Yuntian hotel. Great Aunt asked me to inform you that I hope you can attend the banquet on time.”

“where’s my Yu Yu?” Yan Ru did not take the gown. At this moment, there was nothing more important than finding little feather.

“Oh, you mean little feather?” “She went to the Grand Hotel with great aunt,” Amin told her politely and formally. “Great Aunt told me to inform you to quickly go to the qiluo dress shop to choose a dress. Put it on her tab and say that you’re little feather’s mommy. You can’t embarrass the Dongfang family.”

Yan Ru felt very uncomfortable when she heard this. Since she felt that she had embarrassed the Dongfang family by attending Dongfang Mo’s engagement party, what was the point of having her attend? Wouldn’t it be better if she was not allowed to go?

Of course, she didn’t say this to a min because a min was just a servant. Moreover, in a Min’s eyes, she might even think that she was Xi Muxue, and a min had always disliked Xi Muxue.

Since little feather had been taken away by old Mrs. Dongfang Yunxia, even if Yan ru didn’t want to attend Dongfang Mo’s engagement party, she couldn’t. After all, she was worried about little feather.

Thus, she quickly went to one inch ink city’s small square. She originally wanted to let uncle Liu drive for her, but uncle Liu had already gone to do other things and wasn’t back yet.

Uncle Liu did not return. Aunt Liu asked her to wait for a while, but she was unwilling to wait, so she said that she would go out and take a taxi. However, one inch ink city’s security did not let her go. In the end, a young security guard came to help her drive the car. Of course.. The Dongfang family had always had many cars.

Chapter 630 who did WHO’s stand-in 4

Binhai’s qiluo dress styling shop was one of the most famous and upscale dress shops in Binhai. It was also a place where rich and powerful people came to spend their money.

When Yan Ruyi walked in, she was immediately attracted by the dreamlike environment of the Qiluo dress shop. Because the decoration of the Qiluo dress shop was just like its name, giving people a gorgeous, fresh and warm feeling of the Qiluo dress. The Blue Sea water and the white beach took up the main hue. Even people who were in a bad mood would be in a good mood when they walked in.

Walking into the Qiluo gown styling house was like walking into a fresh coffee shop. There weren’t all kinds of fashionable gowns hanging on the walls like other gowns shops. There were only world-famous paintings. The Gentle Music of mountains and rivers lingered in their ears.

A few guests were sitting in the spacious and bright but not empty hall. There was a special waiter who made detailed introductions and recommendations for these guests. Meanwhile, the guests were carefully studying their favorite gowns and fabrics.

Yan Ru went directly to the second floor. As the waiter brought her directly to the second floor, and she had never been to this dress shop before, she was not familiar with the style of the dress here.

There were many styles of dress, so the waiter naturally picked the most expensive one to introduce to her. After all, it was Dongfang Yunxia’s account, and Dongfang Yunxia was a rich person. Who wouldn’t want to sell expensive things to a rich person? Who didn’t know that rich people’s money was easy to earn?

Yan Ru was not interested in Dongfang Mo and Fang Zining's engagement party, so she was not interested in these dresses. When the waiter introduced them to her, she casually took the yellow ones to the changing room to change into.

There was a saying that said that a beautiful person would look good in anything. This saying was perfect for Yan ru. Her originally white skin looked even more fresh and charming under the yellow contrast.

"Miss Yan, you will definitely steal the limelight in this gown today. You might even be able to beat the bride-to-be," the waiter said flatteringly.

Yan Ru's face was indifferent. She only walked around in front of the mirror and thought that there was nothing wrong with wearing this gown, so she nodded and said indifferently, "I'll take this one."

The attendant nodded and invited her to the dressing room next door. She said that she wanted to help her put on makeup because she was wearing such a high-end gown. If she still wore no makeup, it would not be a good match.

Yan Ru walked to the dressing room and realized that she needed to go to the toilet. Perhaps she had drunk too much water when she was choosing the gown. She apologized to the makeup artist and asked her to wait for a while. She would come after she went to the bathroom.

The beautiful silk gown styled house was indeed a place where the rich spent their money. Even the bathroom was decorated extremely extravagantly. She could smell the fragrance of lavender flowers as soon as she walked in. She could not help but sigh. The rich were indeed extravagant.

The door was closed, but it was shown to be red, indicating that there was no one inside. She pushed the door open naturally and stepped in, but she was instantly covered by someone's hand with her mouth.

Yan Ru instinctively wanted to struggle, but when she saw the person covering her mouth, she immediately stopped because she realized that it was the exact same person. There wasn't even a birthmark on that person's forehead.

"where's the birthmark on your forehead?" Yan Ru asked involuntarily because Xi Muxue had specially made a birthmark on her smooth forehead so that she could dress her up.