

never divorce 721

Chapter 721 real and fake Dongfang Mo I

Mu Ru was stunned for a moment before she realized that this was Dongfang Mo, the Real Dongfang Mo, and not Che Qixuan. Although the two of them looked exactly the same, she was too familiar with both of them. She could almost recognize him with just a glance.

“Big Liar?” Little feather, who had walked to the side of the restaurant, immediately turned her head when she heard Dongfang Mo’s voice. When she saw Dongfang Mo, she was obviously stunned, but she immediately recognized her.

Actually, little feather was too familiar with Che Qixuan, so familiar that no one could pretend to be him. Therefore, when she saw Dongfang Mo, her first reaction was that this was not her daddy, Che Qixuan.

Of course, the person who looked like this was either her daddy, Che Qixuan, or her great liar, Dongfang Mo. there was no doubt about this, because there was no other person in the world who looked like this.

“Why are you still sitting here? Aren’t you going to eat?” Dongfang Mo saw Mu Ru sitting on the sofa and staring at him blankly, so he couldn’t help but call out to her, “aren’t you hungry?”

“Oh, I’m hungry. Why aren’t you hungry?” Mu Ru finally reacted. Then, she instinctively looked outside the door and found that there was no sign of Che Qixuan.

“We’re having noodles tonight.” Mu Ru brought the noodles to Dongfang Mo and said with some difficulty, “I don’t know... I thought...”

“It’s okay. I can eat noodles too.” Dongfang Mo picked up his chopsticks and picked up the noodles to eat. Because he came back a little late, the noodles were no longer hot. They were warm and just right.

For Dongfang Mo, who had been floating at sea for half a month, he could eat even a bowl of cold rice, let alone a bowl of warm noodles. Therefore, he finished the bowl of korean-style noodles in a few minutes.

“Is there any more?” Dongfang Mo handed the Empty Bowl to Xi Muru. “I want more.”

Mu Ru reached out to take the empty bowl, and three black lines immediately fell from her forehead. Hey, does Dongfang Mo have to be so polite He clearly doesn’t like noodles, okay?

“Big Liar, my mommy’s noodles are the best noodles in the world,” sitting next to Dongfang Mo was little feather, who had noodles in his mouth and was slightly confused.

He reached out and touched the top of his daughter’s head. He said softly, “I know, why else would I like to eat it every day?”

Little feather rolled her eyes at him and could not help but curse in her heart, you big liar, you big liar, and now you want to lie to me?

Dongfang mo saw little feather's expression and knew that she was cursing in her heart, so he did not speak to her anymore. Instead, he took the bowl of noodles from mu ru and wolfed it down again.

Mu Ru had to admit that this was the first time Dongfang Mo had given her so much face. She still remembered six years ago, or more accurately, seven years ago, because it was already January here.

At that time, she had only married Dongfang Mo for three days. When Gui Ning returned, she had personally made her best lion head at the Xi family and brought it back with an insulated lunch box for him. However, he had only taken a symbolic bite.

Dongfang Mo finished the second bowl of noodles and raised his head. He realized that the woman sitting next to him had not touched a single strand of noodles, and she seemed to be distracted.

He put the bowl down and covered the back of her hand that was placed on the dining table. Slowly, he gripped her hand tightly in his palm and whispered, "Mu Ru, when you're free, can you make me a lion head again?"

Mu Ru raised her head and met his sincere gaze. She hesitated for a moment before she nodded gently. "Sure!"

Dongfang Mo smiled. It was a smile of relief. Although he knew that she had agreed reluctantly, he agreed to know that Xi Muru was a person who kept her word. If she agreed to make him a lion's head, it meant that she had agreed to stay.

Chapter 722 true and false Dongfang Mo J

"Mommy, are we going to stay in one inch ink city forever?" Little feather stared at Mu Ru, who handed him her pajamas, and could not help but protest, "Mommy, are we not going back to Incheon, Korea?"

Mu Ru was stunned, and then she remembered that little feather had been talking about going back to Incheon, Korea. But now, Dongfang Mo had so many things happen, and his aunt, uncle, and even his younger brother, Dongfang Jun, had betrayed him And great aunt, Dongfang Yunxia, had returned to the United States with sadness, sadness, and disappointment.

If she brought little feather back to Korea at this time, then it was obvious that Dongfang Mo would have no family left. This year, he would be very lonely.

Seeing that Mu ru was silent, little feather could not help but shout, "Mommy, I Miss Daddy. Daddy must have returned to Incheon. I want to live with Daddy, I don't want to..."

"The big liar is your real daddy." Mu Ru finally cut off little feather's words. Then, she gritted her teeth and finally summoned up her courage to say, "Yu Yu, although the big liar was very bad in the past, he is very pitiful now. Can we stay and accompany him?"

"accompany him?" Little feather tilted his neck and thought for a moment. Then, he looked at mu ru with a surprised gaze and said, "Mommy, why is your heart so kind? You still want to accompany him? Maybe he's thinking about some aunt who looks exactly like you?"

Mu Ru's heart immediately skipped a beat. Could it be that even little feather could not tell that Dongfang Mo cared about Xi Muxue?

That's right. After Xi Muxue's face was disfigured, Dongfang Mo personally sent her to Korea by helicopter for plastic surgery. At that time, little feather also followed. She probably saw how much Dongfang Mo cared and felt sorry for Xi Muxue.

"this..." Mu ru hesitated for a moment, then smiled wryly and said, "alright then. I'll tell him tomorrow that Yu Yu wants to go back to Incheon and see if he agrees to let us leave. "

"He definitely won't agree." Little feather glared at Mu Ru Then, she said snappily, "Mommy, why are you getting dumber and dumber now? The big liar captured me from Korea and tricked you here. Isn't his goal to lock us up in his one inch Mo city? "

"Then, tell me, why did he lock US UP IN ONE-INCH INK CITY?" Mu Ru looked at her daughter and asked faintly.

"This... How would I know?" Little feather snatched the pajamas from Mu Ru's hands and then turned around to walk to the bathroom. "Mommy, I'll take a shower today. I'll do anything. "

Mu Ru smiled and shook her head. Actually, she knew that little feather was conflicted, just like she was conflicted herself.

Little feather was saying that she wanted to go back to Incheon because she wanted to live with Che Qixuan. After all, Che Qixuan had been living with them for so many years. They were already used to the existence of Che Qixuan in their lives.

As for Dongfang Mo, although he looked exactly like Che Qixuan, both she and little feather knew that it wasn't Che Qixuan. Therefore, in little feather's heart, she instinctively rejected Dongfang Mo. Moreover, Dongfang Mo had lied to her before.

However, she also knew that little feather actually felt a little heartache for Dongfang Mo. Otherwise, she wouldn't have stayed in one inch ink city so obediently during this period of time. Based on little feather's past personality.. She probably sneakily ran away when she was hanging up the drip in the hospital.

Chapter 723 who cares about whom

After dinner, Dongfang Mo went to his secret study and stayed there until 11 pm. When he returned to his room on the second floor, little feather was already asleep while Mu ru was still sitting on the sofa waiting for him.

He tiptoed in, but Mu Ru, who had been waiting for him, still heard his soft footsteps. She turned her head and immediately stood up to welcome him when she saw him enter the room.

"Let's go upstairs." Dongfang Mo grabbed her hand and walked out.

Mu Ru turned to look at little feather who was sleeping. This place did not seem suitable for conversation, so she nodded and walked out the door with him. Thinking that the fourth floor was his study, it was a good place to talk.

The fourth floor was indeed Dongfang Mo's study, but there was also a break room in the study. Although the break room was not as big as the bedroom, it was small and had all the internal organs. There was no lack of bathrooms and closets.

After entering the break room, Dongfang Mo held mu Ru's hand and walked towards the bathroom. Mu Ru was shocked and immediately struggled to shake his hand off. "Dongfang Mo..."

"I haven't showered for half a month." Dongfang Mo's voice was filled with deep pity. "I'm at sea. Even though I soak in the sea water all day long, you know that the more I wash the sea water, the more sticky it becomes..."

"Don't you have fresh water on your cruise ship?" Mu Ru immediately refuted him. Seriously, did he think she was a fool? There was fresh water on the cruise ship, alright?

"fresh water isn't even enough to drink. How can you use it to bathe?" Dongfang Mo glared at her. "You haven't stayed at sea for long, right? You don't know how hard it is to travel on a cruise ship at all?"

Mu Ru was stunned when she heard this, but she didn't say anything. How could she not have spent some time at sea It was just that she hadn't spent as much time at sea as he had.

In the past, Pu Zhihui had also taken her to the sea for a few days, but the journey had been relatively smooth. She had enough water to drink, but it was true that she couldn't bathe in fresh water.

"okay, honey, can you help me bathe?" Dongfang Mo saw that Mu ru had stopped talking, so he immediately begged her. "honey, I haven't bathed in half a month, so there must be a lot of dirt on my back. I can't wash it with my hands. Can you help me rub my back?"

"You're not allowed to take off your pants." Mu Ru reached out to take the brush beside her and said with a fierce look, "I'll just treat it as washing clothes."

Dongfang Mo couldn't help but laugh when he heard her words. He nodded and obediently took off his shirt. Then, he looked at his long pants and frowned, "honey, can I take off my long pants and not take off the inside?"

Mu Ru was so angry that she glared at him. Just as she was about to refute him, she heard him say pitifully, "honey, my body is full of seawater and salt. Do you think I can wash myself clean with a pair of long pants?"

Mu Ru was so angry that Dongfang Mo quickly took off his long pants while she was still angry. Then, he put on a pair of big pants and stepped into the bathtub that Mu ru had already helped him put in half of the warm water.

"It's comfortable." Dongfang Mo let out a long breath and leaned his head gently against the pillow in the bathtub He closed his eyes slightly and said, "this warm water bath is too comfortable. I almost thought that I would never have the chance to enjoy such a bath in my life again."

“What did you encounter on the sea?” Mu Ru could not help but blurt out. After asking, she wanted to bite off her own tongue. Wasn’t she taking the initiative to care for him?

Chapter 724 who cares about who 2

Dongfang Mo looked at her expression and could not help but laugh. Then, he pointed at the shower Gel beside him and said, “hurry up and help me put in some shower Gel. Otherwise, the seawater, salt, and dirt on my body will probably not be able to wash off.”

Mu Ru hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she obediently took the shower Gel and poured quite a lot into it. Because she was putting in water, the shower Gel was quickly rinsed with a thick layer of bubbles, and Dongfang Mo was completely surrounded.

“Fine, you really know how to enjoy yourself.” Mu Ru took the brush, and as she helped him clean his very dirty back, she said sarcastically, “women are the ones who take bubble baths. You are a man, how can you take a bubble bath?”

“What’s wrong with that?” Dongfang Mo said indifferently, “I have been used to taking bubble baths since I was young. My mother likes to bathe me the most, and then take US brothers out to show off our treasures...”

“I’m not your mother?” Mu Ru rudely interrupted the man who was deep in thought. “I don’t want to take you out to show off my treasures.”

“Don’t tell me I don’t want you to show it off?” Dongfang Mo raised his eyebrows. “Do you think it’s embarrassing for me to stand by your side?”

“It’s embarrassing,” Mu ru answered without thinking. “who wouldn’t be embarrassed to stand next to a eunuch? Don’t tell me who would think that being with a eunuch... ah...”

The “Ah” that came out of Mu Ru’s mouth was when Dongfang Mo pulled her into the bathtub with his hand. She struggled in the bathtub full of bubbles and kept shouting, “Dongfang Mo, what do you mean by this?”

“To prove to you that I’m not a eunuch?” Dongfang Mo flipped over and pressed Mu Ru, who was wearing pajamas, under him. The bubbles in the bathtub drowned them, and only their heads were still on the bubbles.

“What’s the use of proving to me?” Mu Ru used her hand to push his body away and said coldly, “the people outside don’t know that you’re not a eunuch, so...”

“Then what do you mean... ?” Dongfang Mo raised his eyebrows. “To record some harmonious scenes and make it public so that everyone knows that I’m...”

“GO TO HELL!” Mu Ru grabbed a handful of bubbles and slapped it on his face. When he couldn’t see clearly, she immediately pushed him away with her hand and grabbed the edge of the bathtub, wanting to step out.

Unfortunately, she was still one step too slow. Just as she lifted her foot, Dongfang Mo grabbed her other arm from behind. With a slight pull, she fell directly onto Dongfang Mo's body.

"I really want to die," Dongfang Mo's voice whispered in her ear, but his big hand was already groping and pulling at her clothes under the bubbles "It's a pity that Yama said, Dongfang Mo, as a man, you haven't even officially lived with your wife for a few days, and yet you came just like that. I can't bear it..."

"I'm not your wife," Mu ru couldn't bear it anymore and growled. She used her hand to stop the big hand that was tugging at her clothes in the bathtub, but unfortunately, her resistance was like a rebuttal in his eyes.

"Don't you miss me after I left?" Dongfang Mo used one hand to control the small hand that had been resisting him, and the other hand stopped tugging at her clothes and changed to helping her scrub her back.

"No!" Mu Ru replied stubbornly. "What do I miss you for? There are many women who miss you. There's Xi Muxue in Korea, and Fang Zining in Binhai... MMM..."

Before Mu ru could finish her words, Dongfang Mo's bubbly mouth had mercilessly stopped her mouth. Dongfang Mo thought to himself, you little Brat, do you dare to miss me? Watch me kiss you to death with my bubbly mouth.

Chapter 725: Who Cares about WHO 3

Mu Ru was exasperated. Unfortunately, she was in the bathtub, and the bathtub was filled with bubbles. She did not know what Dongfang Mo used to prevent her from slipping. In short, she felt that she was slippery and could not stand steadily. However, Dongfang Mo had a way to control her steadily.

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Mu Ru could not help but curse in her heart. Hadn't this man already eaten enough noodles Could it be that he had not brushed his teeth and rinsed his mouth?

Perhaps he could see that mu ru was cursing him in her heart. Dongfang Mo's teeth bit into her mouth gently. It was not heavy, but it was just enough to make people feel pain. It pulled back her thoughts of flying far away.

Mu Ru glared at him fiercely, but she soon realized that it was useless to glare at him. Because he was in her pupils and was infinitely large, he could not see her gaze at such a close distance.

She was a little helpless as she lay on top of him. One of his hands was firmly on the back of her head while the other was sliding on her back. He was no longer rubbing her back, but was firmly holding onto her back, allowing her softness to press against his firm chest.

The more she struggled, the tighter he tightened his grip. The pajamas on her body had already slid to the bottom of the bathtub when she was still dizzy from his kiss, and the water in the bathtub seemed to be getting hotter and hotter.

It was so hot. The bathtub seemed to have turned into a steam boiler in an instant, and her mouth was still glued to Dongfang Mo's mouth. Dongfang Mo's slightly salty mouth had no intention of letting go of her at all.

Mu Ru felt that she could not breathe anymore. Dongfang Mo had forcefully blocked the breathing passage. If she did not think of a way to break free from Dongfang Mo tonight, she would probably die in the bathtub. Moreover, she would be kissed to death by Dongfang Mo!

How embarrassing would her death be? How tragic would her death be How ugly would her death be How disgraceful would her death be?

What would the other party say when the time came That woman wanted Dongfang Mo to the point of going crazy. Actually, Dongfang Mo was a eunuch, so he would not do such a thing. Yet, she was so greedy that she would not let go of his mouth... ..

In order to prevent herself from dying and being criticized by others, she had no choice but to repeat the same trick. She dropped her teeth heavily and bit down hard. Of course, Dongfang Mo was not the only one who was injured... ..

Dongfang Mo moaned in pain and immediately let go of her mouth. Then, he looked at the faint saliva flowing out of the corner of her mouth and raised his brows He could not help but say, "Xi Muru, you use this trick every time. I think the two of us will become mute sooner or later. At that time, no one will need to speak, so we'll just use actions to explain it. "

Become Mute Mu Ru was stunned before she reacted. He was saying that her bite was too heavy and that she had bitten off her tongue. Of course, she could only become a mute.

Mu Ru opened her mouth and panted heavily. She rolled her eyes at Dongfang Mo and said unhappily, "If you're afraid that you'll become a mute, don't come and provoke my mouth. "

"Okay, " Dongfang Mo agreed very readily. The hand that was holding her back quickly slid down. Then, he pressed down hard. Before Mu ru could react, her arched body had already been forced down a lot...

...

"Ah..." she cried out in shock. Then, she heard the water in the bathtub gush out a lot because of someone's big move. The sound of the water flowing was like the sound of waves crashing against the shore ...

Chapter 726: Who Cares about whom 4

The super luxurious and luxurious bathtub could originally be used for two people to take a bath side by side, so it was only enough for two people to roll around. It was a pity that Xi Muru had put too much body wash in the bathtub Dongfang Mo kept putting warm water in the bathtub, so the entire bathtub was covered with a thick layer of white bubbles.

Thus, the readers were very dissatisfied They could not help but ask angrily, “Dongfang Mo, what do you mean by this “We paid to watch you and Xi Muru Roll in the bathtub. Why did you use such a thick bubble to cover you and XI Muru up “Didn’t you just make us pay for nothing?”

Dongfang Mo said gloomily, “to be honest, my mother defined me as a eunuch. Actually, I’ve always wanted to clear my name. I can’t wait for more people to come and watch, but the Chinese control my mother. My mother doesn’t dare to violate the Chinese rules.” Therefore, the two of us had to roll in the bathtub under the thick bubble.

STEPMOTHER: Tears streamed down her cheeks. This wasn’t my idea. It really wasn’t my idea. I had no choice. I had no choice.

Dear reader: “Dongfang Mo, in that case, in the future, will you and Xi Muru have sex and let us feast our eyes on it?”

Dongfang Mo thought for a moment and then replied gloomily, “This will depend on my mother. “.

Stepmother: Using her hand to support her head, 45 looked up at the sky with infinite sadness. She was in a dilemma.

The two black football balls in the bathtub were constantly twisting. Cough, cough. Actually, it was the two heads that were twisting. The thick bubbles were stirred up by the two black heads. It was as if the wind was blowing and the clouds were surging. The bubbles rose and then fell It was like the surging waves on the beach... ..

It was unknown when, but the long hair was pressed down by the short hair. Thus, a muffled voice with a hint of dissatisfaction could be heard. “Dongfang Mo, the bottom of the bathtub is so hard that my back hurts...”

“How hard can the bottom of the bathtub be?” The corner of Dongfang Mo’s mouth had a hint of a smile on it. His thin lips held her earlobe as he said in a teasing tone, “don’t you feel something harder than the bathtub?”

Something harder than the bathtub Mu Ru was slightly stunned. She only reacted when she felt an impact coming from somewhere in her body. She could not help but grit her teeth and call out word by word, “Dongfang Mo!”

“honey, don’t do this, okay?” Dongfang Mo’s thin lips licked her earlobe lightly as he said ambiguously, “we’re doing the most harmonious exercise right now? You’re making it look very disharmonious.”

“I don’t want this kind of harmonious exercise,” Mu ru retorted bluntly.

D * MN, how is this a harmonious exercise? This is clearly, clearly... ..

“You don’t want to have a baby?” Dongfang Mo’s thick eyebrows knitted together, and he said in a muffled voice, “if you don’t want to have a baby, how are we going to have a baby? Wasn’t that how little feather came to be?”

“have a baby?” Mu Ru almost lost her voice as she shouted, and her eyes widened as she stared at him. “What do you mean?”

“It means that we want to have a few more children.” As Dongfang Mo spoke, the thick bubbles that were like cotton rose and fell again.

“Are you dreaming?” Mu Ru immediately shouted, and she couldn’t help but glare at him. “Dongfang Mo, are you daydreaming? I’m not going to help you have a baby. If you want to have a baby, find someone else to have it...”

“Then who should I find to give birth to a child?” Dongfang Mo asked with incomparable melancholy. “Isn’t giving birth to a child the duty and obligation of a wife?”

“I’m not your wife,” Mu ru retorted mercilessly. “So the duty and obligation of a wife has nothing to do with me!”

Chapter 727 who cares about whom

Mu Ru did not get up until noon the next day. When she woke up, it was already past 12 o’clock. She was in a miserable state again.

To be honest, she did not have the habit of getting up late. It was mainly because of that bastard Dongfang Mo. after a long journey of half a month, he was surprisingly strong when he came back. Last night, he pressed her into the bathtub that was full of bubbles and tossed her around for God knows how long.

Little feather knocked on the door outside. A childish voice could be heard loudly, “Mommy, are you up yet?”

Mu Ru quickly got up from the bed and jumped out of it only to find that she was naked. She couldn’t help but burst into tears. D * MN Dongfang Mo, the F * Cking Dongfang Mo. This was his study, not his bedroom. How was she going to open the door for little feather if she didn’t have any clothes?

“Mommy, are you awake yet?” Little feather’s voice was clearly raised by a few decibels as he shouted, “hurry up and get up. It’s time for lunch?”

Mu Ru’s tears were almost like rolling Yangtze River water. Even if she wasn’t awake yet, she had already woken up little feather so loudly. But the key was, how was she going to open the door for little feather How was she going to meet people with nothing on?

Just as Mu ru was itching to find a hole to hide in, the sound of little feather and Dongfang Mo’s conversation came from outside the door.

“Yu Yu, let’s go down for dinner first.” Dongfang Mo reached out to hold little feather’s little hand and said softly, “your mommy was exhausted last night. Let her rest a little more.”

“exhausted?” Little feather’s voice was obviously filled with doubt. “What did Mommy do last night? How could she be exhausted?”

“Mommy went to steal a cow last night,” Dongfang Mo answered in a shocking manner. “Yu Yu knows. The cow is so big, and your mommy is so weak, so she was exhausted?”

“Why did mommy steal a cow?” Little feather was still stuck on this question, but he was already following Dongfang Mo downstairs.

“because Yu Yu likes to eat beef?” Dongfang Mo replied calmly. “Mommy said Yu Yu likes to eat fresh beef, right? So last night, we went to steal a cow together. We’re going to steal a big yellow ox back...”

Dongfang Mo and little feather’s voices became softer and softer until they could no longer be heard. Mu Ru, on the other hand, was getting angrier and angrier in the room. Dongfang Mo, can you be any more bitchy? You can even tell a lie like stealing a cow?

Stealing a cow Stealing your sister?

Dongfang Mo and feather left, and it became quiet outside the door. Only then did mu ru calm down a little. She looked at the lounge, but there was nothing in it. She could only walk into the bathroom with sorrow.

In the mirror, her entire body was covered in bruises and bruises. They were all the marks of Dongfang Mo’s F * cked up body. D * Mn it, how was he human? He was clearly a wolf, a wolf that ate people without spitting out their bones.

“This is the nature of men.” The door was silently pushed open. Along with the sound came a whole set of clothes, and of course, that smug smile on his face?

Mu Ru reached out to snatch the clothes, then glared at him. “Then, I still have to find a few men to try it out and see if it’s like you said...”

“Xi Muru, I think you don’t want to go downstairs today, right?” A certain man growled angrily “reach out and pull her into your arms tightly. Your thin lips moved close to her ear and growled, “Xi Muru, if you dare let another man touch you in this life, I’ll swallow you whole, skin and bones, and then cut that man into a thousand pieces.”

Chapter 728: Marry me

Dongfang Mo’s words were threatening enough. Mu Ru could not help but burst into tears. She had no objection to cutting other men into pieces, but why did he want to swallow her Then wouldn’t she be unable to see her little feather?

After lunch, Mu Ru was forcefully pulled into the car by Dongfang Mo, and he did not even call for little feather.

“Hey, Dongfang Mo, what do you mean?” MuRu could not help but turn her face and growl at the man driving the car. “little feather is playing with a min. If she can’t find me later, we have to bring her with us wherever we go, right?”

“We’ll be back soon,” Dongfang Mo replied indifferently. “It’s not like we’re going on a long trip. Why would we bring little feather with us?”

“You’ll be back soon?” Mu Ru frowned instinctively. “where exactly are you taking me?”

“We’ll know when we get there, won’t we?” Dongfang Mo did not explain it to her. He just continued driving, looking like he was in a hurry.

Mu Ru was depressed and could not help but look out the window. When the car drove into a certain street, she felt that it was somewhat familiar because she seemed to have been here before. When she saw the words ‘civil affairs bureau’, she was sure that she had indeed been here before. This was because Dongfang Mo had once dragged her here to register their marriage, but that time, she had run away from the toilet.

“Hey, Dongfang Mo, what do you mean by this?” Mu Ru could not help but growl in a low voice.

“What do you mean?” Dongfang Mo stopped the car and then pointed at the few words at the marriage registration office. “Aren’t you the top scorer in the college entrance examination? It’s hard to understand the meaning of these words, right?”

“So what if I understand?” Mu Ru could not help but get angry and glared at him. “Understanding and whether or not you’re willing are two different things. Marriage is the Tomb of love, there’s nothing wrong with that, but the key is that we don’t even have love, so what are we going to do in a tomb?”

Dongfang Mo was silent. If Xi Muru had told him this in the past, he would not have cared at all. He would have forcefully dragged her away because he did not like to explain anything.

However, his temper was much better now, so Mu Ru asked him this question. He was silent for a moment before he said plainly, “Xi Muru, love is a myth. I’m already 33 years old, and I don’t have time to fall in love. Of course, you’re only 24 years old. By right, it should be a good age to fall in love.”

Dongfang Mo paused for a moment, then he smiled bitterly and said, “but, Mu Ru, we already have a little feather, and love is a somewhat heavy topic. Marriage is more realistic, so let’s live a more realistic life, okay?”

Mu Ru was stunned when she heard his words. Dongfang Mo’s words were extremely tactful, but the actual meaning was: he didn’t like her, so of course, he didn’t love her. He dragged her here to get married because he wanted a real life. He wanted an ordinary marriage and family.

This was understandable. In reality, there were many men and women who did not love each other in marriage. Of course, those men and women did not love each other, and at the same time, they did not love anyone else.

However, she was different from Dongfang Mo. She did not love another man because before she married Dongfang Mo, her love life was a blank sheet of paper. After she married Dongfang Mo, her life was filled with Dongfang Mo..

In this life, she once wanted to live an ordinary life with a man, but that man had already gone to live an ordinary life with another woman. Therefore, her life was filled with only Dongfang Mo..

Chapter 729: Marry Me 2

However, Dongfang Mo was different. His life was filled with more than just her. His First Love, Fang Zining, and the woman he loved deeply, Xi Muxue. These two women accounted for at least two-thirds of his heart, and the remaining one-third.. It was probably her and little feather's position.

"Dongfang Mo, thank you for your high opinion," Mu Ru's voice was slightly indifferent as she said, "I know that you want to marry me because of little feather. You think that she's your daughter, so you want your child to live in a healthy family... "... "..."

"Don't you want to?" Dongfang MO quickly cut off Mu Ru's words. He knew what she was going to say next, but those words were not what he wanted to hear.

Thus, he said a little irritably, "Xi Muru, I know that bringing you here to get married like this is unfair to you, but can you just make do with it first? I'll naturally make up for the later stages of the wedding for you."

"The two of us aren't even on the same page," Mu ru continued in an annoyed tone Then, she sighed softly and said, "Dongfang Mo, I know that you're wronging yourself. Actually, you don't have to do that at all because the woman you love deeply is still alive. Furthermore, if you love someone deeply, you shouldn't pay attention to the changes in her appearance. Or maybe she's met with something, and her experiences... "... "..."

There was no need for Mu ru to continue. It wasn't that she didn't want to continue, but it was that Dongfang Mo didn't give her the chance at all because he used his thin lips to quickly shut Xi Muru's mouth.

"MMM..." Mu ru used her hand to push his head away fiercely She saved her lips that were almost torn from his bite and then glared at him with a pair of angry eyes. "Dongfang Mo, can you change your method? Haven't you heard that forcefully twisting a melon is not sweet?"

He raised his brows. Change his method?

He was already changing his method now, alright Based on his previous personality, he would not even discuss it with her. Now, wasn't he talking things over with her?

"Hurry up, the people from the marriage registration office are already at work." Dongfang Mo didn't want to continue arguing with her over this issue. He walked around the front of the car and opened the door for her. "Hurry up and get down. Don't Dawdle. Let's register our marriage today."

"But I don't want to marry you." Mu Ru looked at Dongfang mo with a headache and said helplessly, "why do you have to marry me? Even if you want an ordinary marriage, there are plenty of women in this world who want to marry you..."

"since many women want to marry me, why don't you want to marry me?" Dongfang Mo quickly interrupted her and pulled her out of the car. He closed the car door behind him.

"Do you still need to ask why I don't want to marry you?" Mu Ru immediately flew into a rage Her voice couldn't help but raise a few decibels. "Dongfang Mo, although I have been missing for a few years, I haven't developed Amnesia in my old age. I still remember clearly what you did to me in the past. Do you think..."

“Alright, since you remember everything clearly in the past, then don’t blame me for not reminding you,
” Dongfang Mo quickly interrupted Mu Ru Then, with a cold and dark expression, he said, “Xi Muru, I think that if you remember clearly in the past, you won’t forget that you and I once signed a contract to be my mistress for the rest of your life. Don’t forget that Zheng Yifan is still under my control. His case...
“...”

Chapter 730: Marry me 3

“Dongfang Mo, you’re so despicable!” Mu Ru couldn’t help but let out a low growl. The furious expression on her face had already reached the point where she wished she could stab Dongfang Mo to death. If looks could kill, she didn’t know how many times she had killed Dongfang Mo..

Dongfang Mo completely ignored her gaze that could kill His face was still dark as he said indifferently, “of course, if you’re willing to register your marriage with me, then the agreement will be nullified. Actually, as far as I’m concerned, I just want you to stay by my side for the rest of your life. As for which identity you want to choose, that’s up to you to decide.”

Mu Ru gnashed her teeth in hatred. This d * Mn Dongfang Mo, she shouldn’t have sympathized with him. She really regretted it. The moment her sympathy spread, the wolf that woke up revealed its true nature.

Zheng Yifan and she had been separated for more than five years. In these five years, she and Zheng Yifan had never contacted each other. However, three months ago, she accidentally met Zheng Yifan in Paris and saw him with another woman. She knew that he was living very well.

Zheng Yifan was now living a peaceful and happy life. She couldn’t let Dongfang Mo find him and disturb Zheng Yifan’s peaceful days just because of her.

Being a mistress for the rest of her life and being his wife, although it was impossible to get his love and perhaps the treatment was similar, no matter what, a wife’s words sounded better than a mistress.

Moreover, she was not alone now. She still had little feather. Even if she did not consider her own reputation, she had to consider little feather’s reputation, right Could it be that she wanted her to study in the future and be said to be the child of Dongfang Mo’s mistress?

Thinking of this, she finally compromised. Since she could not cut ties with Dongfang Mo for the rest of her life, since she wanted to be entangled with Dongfang Mo for the rest of her life, then she would use her status as a wife to tangle with him.. No matter what, it was better than being entangled with him as his mistress, right?

Hence, she followed Dongfang Mo like a log. This time, he did not look for the director of the Civil Affairs Bureau. Instead, he brought her along to fill out the form. Perhaps because it was afternoon, there were fewer people registering for marriage, so there was almost no queue.

Filling out the form and making copies of their identity documents. Mu Ru did not know where he had found her identity documents. She remembered that her identity documents were given to her by Xi Muxue, and she had put them away in her bag, but Dongfang Mo had asked her to take them out.

Then, it was time for the photo. The two of them sat on a slightly long wooden stool. The photographer was calling for them to come closer. Of course, she did not want to come closer, so she tried her best to move her body to the side.

Dongfang Mo was a little displeased. He reached out an arm to wrap it around her shoulder so that she could not move, and the photographer asked the two of them to put their heads together. This time, she had no choice but to do so, so Dongfang Mo leaned his head over.

Click! She and Dongfang Mo were instantly frozen by the photographer's camera. She was stunned for a moment, while Dongfang Mo was very excited like a child. She did not know what he was excited about.

The photo appeared in a few minutes. She took a look and immediately widened her eyes, because in the photo, her silly face was at a loss, while Dongfang Mo was smiling, like a star in an idol drama.

"This won't do!" Mu Ru immediately reached out to grab the photo in Dongfang Mo's hand. "I want to take a new photo. You take it like a prince, and I'm like a fool. This will be preserved for a lifetime, I must take a new photo!"