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Che Qixuan laughed when he heard this. Then, he said in a low voice, “you have to treat Mu Ru and Little Feather better. Otherwise, not only me, but even the Yong Jun siblings would probably want to snatch Little Feather back. Because our days without Little Feather are especially monotonous. How about this... ”

When Che Qixuan said this, an idea flashed through his mind. Then, he said a little excitedly, “how about you and Mu Ru have another child and let Little Feather return to our side? Actually, we also...”

“In your dreams?” Dongfang Mo interrupted Che Qixuan coldly. Then, he glared at him and said, “my daughter has been with you for so many years in vain. How can she still give it to you? I want her to grow up by my side. I want to make up for the debt I owe her for the past five years. You bunch of heartless people have been occupying Mu Ru’s daughter for so many years. You’re still not satisfied after enjoying the joy of family. You actually want to continue occupying her...”

Dongfang Mo was angry when he said this. Especially when he thought about how Che Qixuan knew that Mu Ru’s wife, Little Feather, was his daughter and did not give it back to him, he felt extremely uncomfortable.

Che Qixuan felt that Dongfang Mo was a little funny, and he was like a child. He clearly had a woman at home, and he clearly treasured another woman, yet he still wanted to confine Mu Ru and Little Feather to his side. This was a typical case of him eating in a pot and looking at the bowl.

Dongfang Mo returned to Seoul’s Plastic Surgery Hospital from Incheon. After a whole day of consideration, Xi Muxue finally thought things through and finally agreed to give birth to the child.

“But, I don’t have money,” she said as she looked at Dongfang Mo pitifully. Then, she went underground and said, “all these years, I’ve been living in your one-inch Mo City. Although I don’t have to worry about food and clothes, you didn’t give me much pocket money. Most importantly, I’m used to spending money extravagantly, so I didn’t save any money at all. It’s probably going to be difficult to raise this child.”

Xi Muxue was telling the truth. She did like to spend money extravagantly, and most importantly, her father, Xi Yuancheng, was still living in that secret basement. Even though Dongfang Yingwu would occasionally give him some food.. Most importantly, Xi Yuancheng was also a drug addict. That was a huge expenditure, so she had almost squeezed out all her money over the past few years.

“I’ll help you raise the child,” Dongfang Mo said indifferently. He said indifferently and distantly, “no matter what, the misfortune you’ve encountered this time is because you played the role of Mu Ru, so all of your suffering is on her behalf. From now on, the lives of the two of you can depend on me.”

Dongfang Mo paused for a moment. Then, he said plainly, “of course, you can live in Korea from now on. Don’t go back to Binhai, and don’t think of any evil ways to pretend to be her and come to my side. Those won’t work because her knowledge is so rich that you can’t pretend to be her.”

Xi muxue lowered her head and gritted her teeth. Her fingers were so tightly clenched that they almost dug into her flesh. Never in her dreams would she have thought that she would be able to benefit from Xi Muru at the last moment.

Xi Muru, her twin sister, the one who was deemed ugly by her father when she was born, the evil creature who was deemed as an ominous creature, the scapegoat who she could bully however she wanted since she was young.

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In what way was Xi Muxue inferior to her? Why did Dongfang Mo not like her and instead like that ugly Xi Muru She could not figure it out. No matter how hard she tried, she could not figure out where she had lost?

“could it be that... you’ve never liked me before?” Xi muxue finally refused to give up Therefore, she could not help but ask in a trembling voice, “when you went to the XI family to propose marriage, didn’t you mention by name that you wanted to marry me? Isn’t it because you like me?”

Dongfang Mo’s footsteps, which were about to turn around and leave, stopped. His body froze instinctively. He turned around and looked at the woman sitting by the bed. Her big watery eyes were wide open as she looked at him pitifully.

His chest tightened slightly, as if there was some kind of untraceable thread pulling at it. His hands secretly clenched into fists. After a moment of silence, he answered calmly, “once, a long time ago, I did like you.”

“then... you didn’t like me after that, did you?” Xi Muxue’s voice trembled.

“Yes,” Dongfang Mo answered truthfully.

“Why?” Xi muxue could not help but insist on asking for an answer. “Is it because I asked Mu ru to marry you instead of me?”

“Yes,” Dongfang Mo answered truthfully with a cold face. “because at that time, I realized that the woman I love is extremely vain. It’s fine if she doesn’t marry me, but she actually... .. She still wants to marry my younger brother, Dongfang Yu. Isn’t this clearly humiliating me?”

“At that time, I didn’t know that you could have plastic surgery,” Xi muxue quickly defended herself. “Moreover, I didn’t know that you... There’s nothing wrong with your place. After all, I’m a woman... if I knew...”

“fortunately, you didn’t know,” Dongfang Mo quickly cut off Xi Muxue’s words Then, he said calmly, “fortunately, you let Xi Muru marry me in your place back then. Fortunately, you later showed that you were determined not to change Mu ru back. Fortunately, you liked Dongfang Yu later and actually planned to marry Dongfang Yu so that I could completely see through you.”

When Dongfang Mo said this, he let out a long sigh Then, he looked at Xi Muxue and said, “you definitely don’t know how grateful I am to you for your selfish behavior seven years ago. You definitely don’t know how lucky I am that the person who married me back then was mu ru and not you.”

When Xi Muxue heard this, she felt so regretful that her intestines turned green. She wished that she could turn back time. If she were to go back to seven years ago, if she were given the same opportunity again, she would definitely not be so foolish as to ask Xi Muru to be a substitute.

However, she also knew that time would not turn back. Rebirth and whatnot were all fleeting clouds. So, she immediately used a delicate voice to say, "Ah Mo, I was wrong. I know I was wrong, but you can't completely deny me just because I made a mistake once. Actually, my heart has always been..."

"because of love, I won't easily be sad / So everything looks like happiness / because of love, simple growth / I can still go crazy for you at any time..." a classic Chinese old song flew out from Dongfang Mo's phone. However, it successfully interrupted Xi Muxue's confession that she was trying hard to confess.

Dongfang Mo made a gesture to stop her from continuing to speak. Then, he took out his phone and pressed the answer button. After listening to a few sentences, his expression changed drastically. He could not help but ask in shock, "what? Pregnant?"

Xi Muxue was stunned when she heard Dongfang Mo's question. If she did not guess wrongly, this call should have been made by Xi Muru to Dongfang Mo..

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Pregnant Xi MURU IS PREGNANT TOO!

God, how unfair is this?

How can the ugly Xi Muru be pregnant with Dongfang Mo's child while Xi Muxue was born as a princess but ended up pregnant with a bastard child?

Unfair, absolutely unfair, not fair at all. In this world, why can't Xi Muxue be treated better? Even a little better?

Why did all the good things fall on Xi Muru's head? Why did all the bad things fall on her?

No, she couldn't just accept her fate. She definitely couldn't accept her fate. In the past, she thought that if little feather was gone, Dongfang Mo would probably not want Xi Muru anymore.

Now, it seemed that she had underestimated Xi Muru's abilities and her influence on Dongfang Mo. at the same time, she had also underestimated the hindrance to her happy life.

Xi Muru was her twin sister, but she was born to oppose her. It seemed that she couldn't coexist with Xi Muru in this world. As long as Xi Muru was alive, she wouldn't have a good life.

For the past five years, there was no Xi Muru in Binhai. She lived a carefree life in one inch ink city. Who knew how comfortable those days were.

And it was precisely because Xi Muru was captured by Dongfang Mo that her good days came to an end. Her miserable days began, and she ended up in such a state where she had a bastard child.

Xi Muru, it seems that in this world, there can only be you and no me. There's me and no you. So, don't blame me for being cruel. If you want to blame, you can only blame yourself for being blind when you reincarnated. You actually wanted to be my twin sister.

When Dongfang Mo returned to Binhai City, he didn't return to one inch Mo city first. Instead, he went straight to the police station.

It was still director Li who personally received him. However, this time, director Li wasn't talking to him about Fang Zining, which was the case of Kuang Yingying, like the last time.

After director Li shook hands with him and greeted him, he said in a somewhat troublesome tone, "Mr. Dongfang, I know why you're here today. I also know that you've Never Been Merciful. Also, I heard that —"

Director Li paused for a moment and then realized that he had said too much. So, he quickly changed his direction and continued, "Mr. Dongfang, although the grudge between you and Kuang Yingying has been involved for a long time, putting aside the hatred between you adults, I think that at least the children are still innocent. And as a man, there are some things that we should take responsibility for since we have already done them... .."

Dongfang Mo was such a smart person. How could he not understand what director Li was referring to?

At the same time, he clearly understood that this was another trick of Kuang Yingying. She used the pity and sympathy of the people in the world. Even if she was locked up, she still had a way to target Mu ru and director Li. She used them as targets.

Dongfang Mo did not talk to Director Li about Kuang Yingying's pregnancy. Instead, he accompanied director Li to the door of the room where Kuang Yingying was being detained.

When Kuang Yingying saw Dongfang Mo, her eyes immediately teared up. When she walked towards the Iron Window, her eyes were obviously filled with tears. However, her face, which was stiff due to plastic surgery, did not show her cowardice.

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"Ah Mo... You really do care... Xi Muru..." Kuang Yingying's voice was a little choked up. She actually knew very well that if Xi Muru had not told Dongfang Mo, Dongfang Mo would probably never come to visit her again in this lifetime.

"Miss Kuang Yingying, you are indeed extraordinary," Dongfang Mo's lips curled into a disdainful sneer. His cold voice was like a snowstorm blowing from the sky. "You know how to use the weakness of a kind person. In a place like this, you are actually still harboring all sorts of evil ideas."

Kuang Yingying was stunned when she heard Dongfang Mo's words. She stared blankly at Dongfang Mo's handsome face. Then, she said softly, "yes, this time, I did use Xi Muru's foolish kindness to lure you here. However, I didn't lie to Xi Muru. I really..."

"enough." Dongfang Mo quickly interrupted Kuang Yingying before she could finish her sentence. Then, he said a little impatiently, "Kuang Yingying, although you're very good at acting and your acting skills

are very good, don't forget that I've never liked to get into character. So, put away your usual acting tricks."

"acting?" Kuang Yingying's stiff face was slightly malevolent due to her frown. Her voice couldn't help but raise a few decibels due to her excitement. "Dongfang Mo, I admit that I've indeed done a lot of wrong things, but have you ever thought that a lot of the wrong things were caused by you? Back then, I was the one who could have made the engagement with you, but you went to the Xi family to make the engagement. Later on, I was the one who was going to marry you, but you suddenly let Dongfang Yu die. Then, I was going to get engaged with you, and you had an accident racing with Nangong Xun... ". "..."

She had done so much, so many things, all because of him. Her entire heart revolved around her. Even if she ended up being his first love, Fang Zining, it was still because she wanted to marry him and be his Dongfang Mo's woman. "..."

She was wrong. She had never denied this. However, what was wrong with loving someone and madly loving someone. Who would be soft-hearted towards a love rival?

Dongfang Mo had been listening quietly. When she finished speaking, the corners of his mouth curled up into a mocking smile. He said in a deep voice, "I'm sorry, Miss Kuang Yingying, I never cared about you... Besides, I don't think it's a glorious thing to be loved by a woman like you. This will only make me feel humiliated..."

Kuang Yingying might have expected that Dongfang Mo would not give her good words and good looks, but when she really faced it, this heartless fact still made her feel extremely sad and sad, for her stupidity and persistence all these years... ..

"Ah Mo, it's okay if you don't care about me. It's okay if you completely ignore my love for you. I also know that you hate me very much right now, but..."

Kuang Yingying's hands secretly clenched into fists as she said this, as if she had gathered all her strength. "Ah? The child is innocent. I'm carrying your child in my belly. You can't hate your own child, right?"

She clearly knew Dongfang Mo's shrewdness and wisdom, but she had to hold on to the child in her belly, because this was her only chance.

As long as Dongfang Mo cared about this child, as long as Dongfang Mo kept this child, then in the future, she would be able to depend on her child's status. Even if she went to prison, she would not be able to stay for more than a few years. On account of the child, would Dongfang Mo not think of a way to get her out?

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"Child?" The mockery on Dongfang Mo's lips increased. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Kuang Yingying in the Iron Window. His stiff face after plastic surgery made him extremely disgusted.

“Do you think I’m making this up?” Kuang Yingying answered him quickly, “Ah Mo, you can ask chief Li about this. The police station helped me to get a gynecologist to come over for a check-up. I had an ultrasound. I’m already six weeks pregnant...”

“What does six weeks pregnant have to do with me?” Dongfang Mo quickly interrupted Kuang Yingying’s words and snorted coldly. Looking at the stiff and sarcastic face, he asked, “Miss Kuang Yingying, have I ever touched you? I think you are also an adult woman in your twenties. You should remember the minimum conditions for pregnancy, right?”

“Dongfang Mo, what do you mean?” Kuang Yingying immediately flew into a rage from embarrassment. She could not help but shout loudly from the iron window, “Dongfang Mo, you are a man. Do you still have to deny what you have done? That night we were in Nishang...”

“In Nishang?” Dongfang Mo interrupted Kuang Yingying once again. Then, he looked at her with a mocking gaze and said mockingly, “Miss Kuang Yingying, are you sure that the person who slept with you in Nishang that night was really me?”

Kuang Yingying was stunned when she heard this. Then, her body instinctively took two steps back. She stared at him with wide and frightened eyes. Suddenly, an ominous premonition appeared in her mind.

“If it wasn’t you, then who was it?” Kuang Yingying still gritted her teeth and asked in a trembling voice, “could it be that there was someone else in that private room that night?”

“There was no one else. It was just the two of us,” Dongfang Mo said truthfully.

“Then that’s it.” Kuang Yingying could not help but regain a little bit of confidence, then she took two more steps forward. She placed her hand on her abdomen and prayed in a low voice, “Ah Mo, I know the meaning of the idiom ‘love the house and the Crow’. Now that you hate me, you definitely won’t like the child in my belly, but no matter what...”

“I’ll say it again. I didn’t touch you,” Dongfang Mo quickly interrupted her. Then, he said a little impatiently, “that’s right. At first, it was just the two of us in the Nishang private room, but then you got drunk and I got drunk, and then my subordinate, a Hao, pulled me back, and —”

Dongfang Mo paused for a moment. Then, he said in a sarcastic tone, “of course, Mr. Fang Jinxin was also drunk that night. In Nishang, he was only familiar with your private room. So, tell me, if he didn’t walk into your private room, where would he go?”

“What?” Kuang Yingying was so shocked that she took two steps back. She looked at Dongfang Mo with a strange look, almost unable to believe her ears.

“You don’t need to widen your eyes to exaggerate your shocked expression,” Dongfang Mo reminded her coldly. Then he said lightly, “I already know that you and Fang Jinxin have that kind of relationship. Moreover, didn’t you guys also fool around in that private room that day?”

“Dongfang Mo?” Kuang Yingying’s entire body almost trembled. She grabbed the iron window with both hands and stared at the man outside the window with a murderous gaze. She roared almost hysterically, “Dongfang Mo, how could you do this? You Beast! You are a person that is inferior to a beast. How could you ruin my feelings for you like this? How could you ruin the last bit of clean space that I saved for you like this? How could you... ..”

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Kuang Yingying shouted as her body could no longer withstand such a blow. She slowly slid down the cold iron door and fell onto the floor.

She admitted that she was not a pure-hearted person, so she could not keep herself as pure as jade for Dongfang Mo. However, she was not a person who would casually ruin her body, so she saved her uterus for Dongfang Mo..

She had slept with some men, but that was only to satisfy her physiological needs. She felt that her personality of looking for a man to spend the night with was the same as that of a man looking for a woman to spend the night with. There was no emotion involved. It was just a physical need.

However, she paid special attention to her uterus. She felt that that place was very important and could not be casually ruined. Therefore, when she was with other men, she would always ask them to wear a small raincoat, just in case.. Sometimes, she would even ask them to wear two small raincoats.

She and Fang Jinxin were father and daughter in name, but in private, Fang Jinxin would look for her. She had to rely on Fang Jinxin's power, so of course, she could not refuse. Moreover, she originally needed a man to solve her physiological needs.

However, even if it was Fang Jinxin, she still strongly requested him to wear a raincoat because her uterus couldn't bear the child of any man except for Dongfang Mo, not even Fang Jinxin.

But, what did she get in return for all her hard work and effort? It was Dongfang Mo's disgraceful treatment of her. It was her uterus that bore the child of her Godfather, the child of Fang Jinxin, who was old enough to be her father.

Dongfang Mo saw Kuang Yingying, who was sitting on the ground with grief written all over her face, through the iron window. He didn't say another word. He turned around coldly and walked toward the police station door without looking back.

Kuang Yingying, the mayor's daughter who knew how to play pranks at a very young age, that arrogant woman, that woman who thought she was the queen of Binhai and that everyone should be controlled by her.

More than ten years ago, his parents originally wanted him to make a marriage agreement with Kuang Yingying. However, that year, when he came back from abroad for a vacation, Kuang Yingying called a group of friends to ride a motorcycle together.

At that time, he wasn't very familiar with motorcycles, and Kuang Yingying hoped that he could win for her face, so he rode very fast. Then, because he was too fast, he crashed into a big tree at a bend, and even the person and the car were flipped over.

At that time, he wore a helmet on his head, and knee pads on his wrists and legs. However, he was unlucky. When the motorcycle turned over, the exhaust pipe pressed on the instep of his foot, burning the flesh on the instep of his foot.

He fell to the ground, and Kuang Yingying happened to ride slowly, so she caught up with him. He immediately waved to her, indicating for her to stop the motorcycle and help him.

However, Kuang Yingying laughed loudly and continued to Gallop forward, leaving behind a string of silver bell-like laughter. "Ah Mo, I'm waiting for you in front. Hurry up and catch up. I'm going to catch up with Wang Erdong in front, I can't fall behind..."

Kuang Yingying sped off like that. She couldn't fall behind. In her heart, fighting for the first place was more important than the life of her quasi-boyfriend. She was so busy that she didn't even have time to stop the car to check on his injury.

He was struggling on the ground in pain and wanted to pull his feet out from under the chimney. However, the chimney was stuck to the flesh on the instep of his foot because the temperature was too high after riding the motorcycle for too long. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't pull it apart.

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Just as he thought that his feet were going to be cooked by the chimney today and could be used for braised meat, a young girl, about twelve or thirteen years old, came out of the alley next to him. She was wearing a sun hat and a white skirt She was carrying a plastic bag in her hand. Judging from the contents of the bag, she must have bought some stationery or something, because he could clearly see that the edge of the soft copy was exposed at the mouth of the bag.

It was noon. At this time, the sun was roasting the earth. There were almost no pedestrians on the roadside, so the little girl saw him at a glance. She was a little stunned and ran up to him. Then she put the plastic bag in her hand aside She quickly helped him to pull the motorcycle away.

She was small, and it took a lot of effort to pull the motorcycle away. Perhaps because the sun hat was relatively large, her forehead could not be seen. She could only see the sweat under the sun hat sliding on her face Her clear eyes were as clear and transparent as the clear spring in the mountains.

The motorcycle was moved away, but a layer of skin had been burned off the instep of his foot. The pain was so painful that he could barely stand. She came over to help him up and sat him under a tree.

"Sit here properly. I'll go buy you a bottle of scalding ointment. " As the little girl spoke, she ran into the alley again. He guessed that the alley might lead to a market or something.

About ten minutes later, the little girl took out a bottle of scalding ointment. She carefully squeezed out the scalding ointment and used her delicate little hand to gently caress the instep of his foot. Immediately, the burning instep felt cool It made the instep of his foot feel much more comfortable.

The little girl applied it very carefully, as if she was concentrating on something. To a top-notch handsome guy like him, she did not even raise her head to take a look.

However, he only remembered later that at that time, he had fallen to the ground and his helmet had flown away. At the place where he had fallen, there happened to be a pile of black charcoal ash that had been piled up by someone, and his face had directly pounced onto the pile of black charcoal ash

Therefore, it was definitely uglier than Lord Bao's face. It was no wonder that the little girl refused to raise her head to look at him.

The little girl finished applying the ointment to his foot. Then, she took out a white handkerchief from the bag in her skirt and put it on his foot. Finally, she handed the scalding ointment to him.

"Alright, you wait here for your family. I have to go back first." The little girl showed her white teeth. Then, she bent down to pick up her plastic bag and was about to leave.

"What's your name?" Seeing that she had already turned around, he could not help but ask, "where do you live? How can I thank you?"

The little girl turned around and smiled at him. Her indifferent voice traveled over, "there's no need. The burn ointment is only a few dollars. What are you thanking me for? It's nothing."

After saying that, she turned around and walked away. Looking at her appearance, she probably went home. The White Sun hat on her head made her look as beautiful as an angel.

That day, of course, it was the Dongfang family's chauffeur who drove over to bring him back. His instep was obviously still severely burned. The Dongfang family's family doctor, Liu Hao, said that it was fortunate that you applied the burn ointment in time and made a simple bandage. Otherwise, after sitting by the roadside for so long, the bacteria would definitely stick to the wound along with the dust, and then your foot would probably be in trouble.

Although the girl did not leave her name, the white handkerchief betrayed her secret, because one corner of the handkerchief had three words embroidered on it: Xi Muxue!

This was the reason why he had insisted on not making a marriage contract with Kuang Yingying but with Xi Muxue, the daughter of the Xi family, because he could never forget that scorching noon. He could never forget the little girl in a white dress who walked out of the alley.

Chapter 748 you are my wife

It was almost the Spring Festival, and the kindergarten had its winter break, so Little Feather did not make a fuss about going to kindergarten for the past two days.

Mu Ru brought her along to draw. Little Feather was influenced by her mother in her womb, so she was very talented in drawing. Thus, when Mu Ru was drawing a Bodhi tree opposite the plum garden, Little Feather picked up a brush and started drawing seriously.

However, Little Feather was not drawing scenery, but characters. She was drawing Dongfang Mo. Of course, because Dongfang Mo did not allow her to go out, Dongfang Mo's image in her heart was a little bad.

When Dongfang Mo walked into the Plum Garden, he saw a scene like this. A five-year-old girl was drawing on a piece of white paper... ..

Alright, he was stunned for a moment before he recognized himself on the piece of white paper. Little feather used the form of a Manga to draw his head especially large. The expression on his face was extremely exaggerated, as if he was a devil.

His heart could not help but twitch. Although it was said that a child's drawing was unintentional, he had to admit that it was precisely because the child was unintentional that the feelings they expressed were the most sincere.

It turned out that in little feather's heart, he was actually a great devil. This made his heart unable to help but feel uncomfortable. Although his own daughter had not grown up by his side since she was young, now she had returned to his side, hadn't she?

He had already tried his best to make up for her. He had owed her for those five years because he did not know of her existence. However, ever since he knew of her existence, he had brought her to his side and given her the best care.

Little feather turned around when she heard the footsteps. When she saw that it was Dongfang Mo, she was also shocked. Then, she hid her painting behind her back and stared at him with a guilty look. She tilted her head and asked, "Liar, when did you come back?"

"I just arrived," Dongfang Mo answered gently.

"Then did you see what I drew?" Little feather still asked nervously.

"No, you came back to see me as soon as I arrived." Dongfang Mo looked at her with a very honest face and asked with a smile, "Yu Yu, what did you draw?"

"Nothing." When little feather heard Dongfang Mo say that he did not see anything, her heart that was at the edge of her throat finally calmed down. Then, she tore the drawing in her hands into pieces. Then, she turned around and shouted into the room, "Mommy, the big liar is back."

Seeing that she was about to run away, Dongfang Mo bent down and picked her up. As he walked towards the hall, he asked softly, "Yu Yu, do you think it's easy to call me the big liar?"

Little feather was stunned for a moment, then her face turned slightly red. Then, she shouted in a slightly angry tone, "who told you to pretend to be my daddy to deceive me? And you even used me to blackmail my mommy. If you are not the big liar, then what are you?"

"Then, other than the image of a big liar, do you not have any other position in your heart?" Dongfang Mo said carefully. In fact, he really wanted to say that Yu Yu, I am your real daddy, your real father.

But he did not say that because he knew that little feather might not believe what he said, but if mu ru told little feather, little feather would definitely believe it.

It seemed that in order for little feather to acknowledge him as a father, he had to first conquer Xi Muru's heart of stone. As long as her heart softened, then little feather would acknowledge him as a father.

Chapter 749 you are my wife 2

Mu Ru did not expect Dongfang Mo to return so quickly. It seemed that Xi Muxue was indeed very important to him, but Fang Zining's first love was more important too. Even though Fang Zining's real body was Kuang Yingying, presumably.. Dongfang Mo probably still missed Fang zining's face.

"Did you go to the police station? Miss Fang She..."

"I've already returned from the police station," Dongfang Mo quickly interrupted Mu Ru's words and put down the little feather in his arms. Then he looked at her and said softly, "I've already taken care of her matters. She won't disturb you anymore in the future."

"taken care of?" Mu Ru's brows furrowed instinctively. She couldn't help but ask, "then, when she gives birth to a child in the future, do you plan to bring it back and raise it?"

Even though Mu ru had repeatedly told herself not to interfere in Dongfang Mo's matters with other women, because in Dongfang Mo's heart, she, Xi Muru, really didn't have any status.

But now, Dongfang Mo and she were already married. They were legally husband and wife. Regardless of whether Dongfang Mo married her because of feather, she was now his legal wife.

Since she was his wife, she still had the right to ask about the matter of another person appearing in the family in a few months. No matter what, Dongfang Mo had given the position of the mistress of one inch Mo city to her.

"I don't know if her child will be born," Dongfang Mo said truthfully. "because she's not pregnant with my child, I don't have that much time and energy to pay attention to people who have nothing to do with me."

Xi Muru's eyes widened when she heard Dongfang Mo's words. She thought she had heard wrongly, but seeing Dongfang Mo's expression, it seemed like he was not lying. She could not help but ask, "she's not pregnant with your child? Could it be that she's pregnant with..."

Mu Ru stopped at this point. Her mind immediately reflected the first afternoon of Dongfang Mo and Fang Zining's engagement. Her great aunt brought her and little feather to Nichang for little feather's birthday Then, she saw the scene of Fang zining and Fang Jinxin pulling each other.

Since Fang Zining was Kuang Yingying, then she and Fang Jinxin obviously weren't father and daughter.

Now that Dongfang Mo said that Kuang Yingying wasn't pregnant with his child, then the child that Kuang Yingying was pregnant with could only be the child of that old man, Fang Jinxin.

"Let's go, it's time for dinner." Dongfang Mo saw her expression and knew that she must have thought of Fang Jinxin, so he did not explain further. He just held her hand and walked towards the entrance of the Plum Garden.

"where's Yu Yu?" Mu Ru walked out of the Plum Garden Hall and could not help but ask when she did not see her daughter in the small courtyard.

"She must be hungry and has already gone to the Black Garden," Dongfang Mo said nonchalantly. He then turned to look at her and asked gently, "where are we going for our honeymoon?"

"honeymoon?" Mu Ru was completely shocked.

“Yes, we have already gotten a marriage certificate, haven’t we?” Dongfang Mo explained softly to her, “originally, our honeymoon should be after the wedding, but I have a lot of things to do. Coincidentally, I have about ten days of holiday here during the Spring Festival, so we can advance the honeymoon. When the wedding is held next year...””

“wait, ” Mu ru immediately interrupted him and quickly asked, “Dongfang Mo, what did you say just now? You want to hold a wedding with me next year? ”

Dongfang Mo nodded solemnly at her, “yes, we have already gotten the marriage certificate. Of course, we still have to hold the wedding. Otherwise, wouldn’t it be unfair to you? ”

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Mu Ru didn’t know whether to laugh or cry when she heard this. She couldn’t help but say coldly, “is that so? Since when do you care if you’ve wronged me? ”

Dongfang Mo was slightly stunned. Since when did he care about this He didn’t know. He only knew that he didn’t want to wronged her now, even if it was just a little bit.

Seeing that Dongfang Mo didn’t say anything, Mu Ru couldn’t help but say again, “actually, Dongfang Mo, when you forced me to get a marriage certificate with you, you’ve already wronged me. Don’t you know? ”

“Then what does it mean to not wronged you? ” Dongfang Mo asked gloomily, a certain displeasure rising in his heart.

In this world, how many women dreamed of marrying him If he revealed the secret that he was not a eunuch, the women who wanted to marry him would probably line up in a long line.

Xi Muru, on the other hand, had given him his only marriage to her, giving her his body and mind, but she actually said that she had wronged her. Did she have to be so unappreciative?

Reality proved that Xi Muru was far more unappreciative than he had imagined.

She used an indifferent and distant tone to say, “Dongfang Mo, if you really don’t want to wronged me, you should let me go. Because I’m a little bird in the sky. I want to fly freely. If someone forcefully captured the little bird and locked her in a cage without giving her freedom, do you think that person cares about the little bird Is it because they don’t want to wronged the Little Bird’s performance?”

Dongfang Mo was completely stunned when he heard Mu Ru’s words. He did not expect Xi Muru to use the little bird in the sky and the bird hunter as a metaphor for their relationship.

From the metaphor just now, it seemed that he was indeed a very cruel person. To lock a little bird that was flying freely in a cage, it could not be said that he cared about the little bird and did not want to be wronged by the little bird.

However, could it be that the relationship between him and her was only between a little bird and a bird hunter?

“Mu Ru, ” Dongfang Mo said with some difficulty. He could not help but tighten his grip on her hand, and then he said in a low voice, “you are indeed a free and unfettered bird, and I... Am indeed that bird hunter. ”

Dongfang Mo paused for a moment Then, he gathered his courage and said, “however, the relationship between us is not as simple as that of a bird and a bird hunter. Between us, before you have become a free and unfettered bird, there is already an inextricable connection. The reason why I brought you back is not because I want to capture you... .. I want to..”

I want to capture your heart. Dongfang Mo did not say it out loud, but he said it in his heart.

What he said was, “Xi Muru, I want to say that any free bird will get tired of flying. What I’ve prepared for you is not a cage that will lock you up forever. What I’ve prepared for you is a home. A home where you can come back and rest when you’re tired of flying. ”

When Mu ru heard this, her heart instinctively contracted. Dongfang Mo had always been a quiet person. He rarely spoke to her, and even if he did, he would never express his innermost thoughts.

This was the first time he had opened his heart to her and used her analogy to redefine their relationship. He admitted that he had indeed captured this little bird, but he said that he had prepared a home for her when she was tired.

To a little bird, there was no difference in appearance between a home and a cage. However, the real difference was in the little bird’s heart, because the cage was always cold, while the home was warm and sentimental.