

never divorce 761

Chapter 761 who was the person he loved

That night, Mu ru did not know how many times she had come with Dongfang Mo. because Dongfang Mo said that she lied to him, he wanted to punish her for being disobedient.

Thus, whenever she was sleepy and Drowsy, Dongfang Mo would wake her up with his firm heat, and then pull her into a new round of lingering love.

Mi Zhenzhong, it seemed to be in the wee hours of the morning. She could not help but whisper, "Dongfang Mo, aren't you tired? Moreover, aren't you tired of doing the same thing every night? "

Not Tired She was so beautiful inside that he did not even want to come out. How could he be tired He wished that he could bury himself in her body 24 hours a day.

Alright, Dongfang Mo would not be tired, but she was indeed extremely tired. Thus, in the end, it ended with her fainting and never waking up again. He finally let her go to sleep.

In the past, she had always thought that such intimate things should be done with the person she loved. However, she did not expect Dongfang Mo to be so happy with her.

She could not help but sigh. No wonder so many couples without love could have children together and live for a lifetime. It was probably similar to her and Dongfang Mo's situation, right?

This passion burned for the entire night. Mu Ru only fell asleep at five in the morning. When she woke up, it was already noon. She could not help but sigh that she had turned day and night upside down.

Mu Ru opened her eyes. Of course, she was the only one on the bed. The disguise beside her was empty. She could not help but reach out to touch it. It was cold. This meant that Dongfang Mo had already woken up.

Mu Ru endured the pain from her body. She got up from the bed and opened the floor-to-ceiling window. One inch ink city was already sunny. It was obvious that today was another sunny day.

In the mirror, her entire body was covered in the bruises and purplish hickeys left by Dongfang Mo. Fortunately, it was winter now, and her clothes were all high-collared, so they could completely cover up these devil marks.

Looking at her messy hair in the mirror, because she did not wake up much, there were still some dark circles under her eyes. She clearly looked like a messy woman.

She could not help but sigh. Seven years ago, she had replaced her sister, Xi Muxue, to marry the devil, Dongfang Mo. in this bedroom, she had been tortured and humiliated by the devil.

However, who would have thought that seven years later, she would still be in this room. She would still be unable to escape from his imprisonment. She would still — she would still have to coax him.

In the past seven years, she had escaped more than once. However, the heavens were playing tricks on her. She had escaped from time to time, and in the end, she had inexplicably become a real husband and wife with him.

In the end, the fate of a person was arranged by the heavens, so she still could not escape the fate of her life.

In the end, reality was irresistible, and her ability was limited. She could not contend with the cruel reality, so she could only be his woman again.

In the end, like many poor and pathetic women in the world, she had to live her life with a man who did not love her.

Well, if this was the fate of the heavens, and she, Xi Muru, could not change her fate, then she could only accept her fate.

Love was a luxury that not everyone could have. It was said that many beautiful women could not control their own love, not to mention that she was born as an evil creature. What about Zhu Bajie, who was born as an ugly monster?

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Love is a luxury, but marriage is a bargain!

In this world, whether men or women, as long as there is no problem with sexual orientation, men and women will generally go to the tomb of marriage, regardless of whether there is love.

Of course, unless you are intelligent beyond the reality of the person, unless you have reached a certain level beyond the ordinary people, unless you can ignore the eyes of others in the Glass House Free Life.

Of course, she definitely did not have such a high realm. She was just an ordinary and plain woman, so her wisdom could not surpass reality, and her realm could not surpass ordinary people either.

Since Dongfang Mo did not mind that she was ugly, since Dongfang Mo did not mind that she used to be his second-hand goods, and since he was willing to give her the status of a wife for the sake of little feather.

Then, he would accept this marriage. Even though he knew that he did not love her, at the very least, he still wanted this family, the child that she gave birth to for him, and wanted to live together with her and the child.

Thinking of this, Mu Ru no longer felt melancholic. The corner of her mouth pulled a trace of a self-mocking smile. She quickly washed up, opened the door, and walked downstairs.

Actually, she should be satisfied with her current life. She was the mistress of one inch ink city. This was the status that many women in Binhai dreamed of, but Dongfang Mo generously gave it to her.

Today, she was going on her honeymoon. Mu Ru originally said that she wanted to go to Africa, but because the Angola that she wanted to go to the last time hadn't been completed, she was still thinking about it.

But Dongfang Mo said, what was the point of going to Angola That place was always at war. Moreover, bullets did not have eyes. The Chinese people in Angola were trying their best to come back, so why were they still going to Angola?

Alright, Dongfang Mo was afraid that bullets would fly everywhere and he would not be able to go to Angola, so he did not go. Since he had decided to be an ordinary couple with him, the first thing was not to quarrel with him and to try his best to accommodate him.

Since he could not fall in love with him, of course, this was certain. Because he loved someone else in his heart, but at least he had to rely on him. This was also certain because they were already a legal couple.

Dongfang Mo took mu ru on their honeymoon in the southern part of France, Nim. Nim was located in the southern part of France. According to the foothills of the Alps and the northern shore of the Mediterranean, it was located in the first place where the Roman forces from Italy headed north to Gaul It was the first region in French history to encounter and accept the influence of Roman culture.

When Mu ru was a painter, she did not prepare anything herself. However, Dongfang Mo helped her prepare the materials for their respective paintings. When she looked at him with a surprised gaze.. He only said lightly, "it's not like you haven't been to Nim before. If you didn't use your brush to draw, wouldn't you leave behind a regret? "

She was slightly stunned. A long-lost warmth gradually welled up in her heart. How long had it been since someone had cared for her so much It seemed like a very, very long time. It was so long that she had not broken up with Zheng Yifan.

Dongfang Mo's helicopter flew to Nim. When it arrived at Nim, it was just in the morning. Mu Ru could not help but let out a cry of surprise When she got off the plane, she could not help but mutter to herself, "it's so good to be in the morning. If it was at night, I probably wouldn't have the energy to travel and sketch the next day. "

Dongfang Mo did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard her words. He could not help but reach out and grab her hand in his palm. He lowered his head slightly and whispered in her ear, "am I not gentle enough at night? "

Mu Ru could not help but glare fiercely at him and said, "Dongfang Mo, do you know how to write the word 'gentle' ? "

If you call that gentle, then what is a beast

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When Dongfang Mo and Mu Ru arrived at Nim, the first thing they visited was the historical site of Nim — the world-famous Roman viaduct bridge. It was commonly known as the Pontdugard Bridge because it crossed the tributaries of the Rhone River of the Garr River.

The Garr bridge, which had been listed as a World Cultural Heritage, had a beautiful appearance, a magnificent aura, and a reasonable structure. It was extremely valuable to use.

Today, the water volume of the Garr River had already decreased drastically. Only a thin, gurgling flow could be seen. Was this a sign of the global water shortage?

Most of the piers stood on the exposed rocky shore. After losing the immersion and comfort of the clear river water, they actually looked so dry and fragile.

Mu Ru stood on the bridge of the Garr River and looked at the clear spring with only a trickle of water. Her mood instantly became particularly heavy.

In history, how famous was the Garr River in Nim, France?

At that time, the flow of the water was rapid. The Garr River Bridge was actually a aqueduct, or part of the aqueduct, built by the Romans to provide water for the city of Nim.

Now, the Garr river was about to dry up, but what about her passion Was it the same as the Garr river It was also about to dry up completely?

The Garr river no longer had its surging current, and she no longer had her passion for life. The Garr river was only a trickle, and she was only left with the last bit of compromise to reality.

The Garr river was about to dry up, and her passion for life was about to dry up, leaving her like a walking corpse. How similar she was to the Garr River.

Dongfang Mo, of course, did not know how Mu Ru felt when she looked at the Garr River. Seeing that she liked this place and even set up an easel to draw, he could not help but feel happy. He even took out a camera to help her take pictures of the things she did not have time to draw.

Nim was the best preserved ancient Roman city ruins in all of France. Many tourists described the streets of Nim as no matter where they went, as long as they dug a meter, they would be able to find ancient relics from different periods.

Of course, this was a little exaggerated, but it also fully showed that there were many traces of ancient Roman times in this place. Mu Ru had always been interested in ancient ruins, so she was very fond of the landscape of Nim.

The ancient Roman Colosseum, the pool in the Spring Park, the temple in Ancient Rome, the Tower of the church, and the hotel courtyard opened by Napoleon's cousin, etc. . She wanted to use her own brush to draw them all.

So, they stayed in Nim for a full five days, originally planning to stay for two days. Dongfang Mo could not help but complain, "Mu Ru, I've already taken photos for you with my camera. When you go home, you can just copy them based on the photos taken by the camera. Why do you have to draw them from life?"

Mu Ru scoffed at his words, "taking photos and drawing are two completely different things, okay?" "sketching is based on the scene I'm currently looking at and using my own brush to draw. When I'm sketching, the weather may change, such as whether there's sunlight, whether it's cloudy, whether it's windy, or even whether it's raining. These changes in the weather will also affect the changes in the

scene and the painter's mood. Therefore, the use of color will change according to the change in mood. Otherwise, it's said that the painting has spiritual energy. Do you see anyone saying that the photos have spiritual energy? "

Dongfang Mo immediately fell silent. No, of course not. The photos were dead. They were only recorded using the camera based on physical effects. Of course, there wasn't the kind of spiritual energy that she said.

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He stayed in Nim for five days, and during these five days, Mu Ru was busy painting by herself. She finished her painting in the day, and when she came back at night, she had to continue with the later stages of the process, so she left Dongfang Mo to the side.

Dongfang Mo couldn't help but sigh. He had asked for it. When he left one inch ink city, this woman hadn't brought anything with her, but he had taken the initiative to bring these things for her. Now, all she cared about was her painting He no longer existed as her husband.

In the past five days, Mu Ru had completely ignored Dongfang Mo. she would only remember him when she was hungry or when she needed some kind of painting tool.

Alright, Dongfang Mo admitted that this was the second time in his entire life that he had been ignored by a woman. The first time was this woman. It was six years ago, when she and Zheng Yifan were about to get married. He had used his identity as Dongfang Yu to stop her She had completely ignored him.

Now, as Dongfang Mo's legal husband, she still ignored his existence.

Back then, she had wholeheartedly wanted to save her, Zheng Yifan, who cared about her and loved her. Now, she was wholeheartedly thinking about her paintings, completely leaving him out of the clouds.

However, Mu Ru ignored Dongfang Mo's existence. Other women did not ignore this handsome Dongfang Man. Wherever Dongfang Mo went, he would be stared at by the surrounding women. Moreover, there would be suggestive and ambiguous gazes shooting at him at any time.

Unfortunately, he could not see any other women in his eyes. He only saw the woman who was wholeheartedly painting. She did not even know that he had been sitting beside her for a few hours.

After a full five days, Mu Ru finally finished drawing NIM's historical site. She let out a long sigh of relief, and Dongfang Mo also let out a long sigh of relief.

He had only stayed in Nim for five days during the ten-day holiday. Moreover, this so-called honeymoon had ended up with him staying in Nim's Dongfang Mo's empty room for five days, which made him feel extremely aggrieved.

How was this a honeymoon? Didn't honeymoons always involve making love with her. However, he had not even been able to touch her for the past five days?

Dongfang Mo went to a small restaurant for dinner. This was a resource that Dongfang Mo had found from the locals. He said that this was the most ancient Roman cuisine in all of NIM. A large hotel or restaurant wouldn't be able to make such an authentic dish.

The taste was indeed a little different, but it wasn't the taste that mu ru liked, so she didn't eat much. Dongfang Mo didn't like it very much either, so he wasted his mood and energy.

Fortunately, this restaurant wasn't far from the hotel where they stayed. When they went back, Dongfang Mo took the initiative to hold mu Ru's hand. Mu Ru struggled a little, but her strength was limited. His large palm tightly held her small hand in his palm So she could not break free, so she could only let him go.

The night in Nimm was not quiet, especially in the center of the city. The streets were still filled with people coming and going. Fortunately, it was Europe, and France was a very romantic country, so it was not unusual for Dongfang Mo and mu ru to hold hands However, among all the lovers, the most ordinary couple, but because of their outstanding appearance, they were chased by everyone's eyes, so they looked extraordinary.

Mu Ru was a little embarrassed by the gazes of others, especially the gazes of those women. She clearly felt that many women looked at her with envy, jealousy, and hatred.

Thus, she could not help but complain, "Dongfang Mo, why are you so good-looking for no reason?"

Dongfang Mo's face twitched when he heard this, and then he said sullenly, "so you're saying that I'm still the same as I was seven years ago?"

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Mu Ru was stunned when she heard this. Her heart seemed to have been pulled horizontally by someone with a hacksaw. The pain was instantly emitted from her heart. Through the output of the blood vessels, it quickly reached every corner of her body Even her body could not help but tremble.

Seven years ago, he looked completely unrecognizable. Seven years ago, his face, which could hardly be seen, looked like an old tree bark that was crawling with leeches.

If she walked on the streets of Nim with him like that, no one would dare to look at them, right Presumably, even people would have to stay far away from them.

However, just seven years ago, when she first married him, when he was still a completely different person and was even rumored to be a eunuch, she was determined to stay by his side for the rest of her life She wanted to spend the rest of her life with him.

At that time, her entire heart was on him. At that time, he did not want her. He despised her and even thought of ways to drive her out of his one inch Mo city.

Now, he was dressed in Chu Feng's elegant and handsome clothes. He held her hand and walked on the streets of ancient Rome. She could no longer find the state of mind she had seven years ago.

Dongfang Mo could clearly feel her trembling beside him. Seeing that she lowered her head and did not make a sound, he could not help but ask gently, “what’s wrong?”

Mu Ru raised her head and shook her head lightly to show that she was fine. The moment she turned her head, she found a stall selling ice cream next to her. She could not help but say softly, “I want to eat ice cream.”

Eat Popsicles Dongfang Mo was obviously surprised. He turned his head to look at her, only to see her nod, indicating that he had not misheard.

Dongfang Mo hesitated for a moment, then pulled her hand and walked towards the Ice Cream stall. There was a small freezer by the side of the road. There were all kinds of popsicles and ice cream inside. They were colorful and beautiful.

Mu Ru chose a green apple juice popsicle and used her hand to peel off the thin piece of paper. She took out a tender green popsicle. Under the light of the street lamp, it was like a Shiny Green Apple.

It was the middle of February, the beginning of the first month of the lunar calendar. The weather was cold, so it was a little cold to eat popsicles. However, for some reason, at this moment, Mu Ru felt a little warm in her heart as she ate the cold popsicle in her mouth.

The pedestrians on the road were still bustling with activity. Mu Ru licked the popsicle-shaped ice cream bit by bit. She couldn’t help but laugh in her heart as she thought about the embarrassing journey where Dongfang Mo had paid for the ice cream.

In fact, a noble person like Dongfang Mo had definitely never bought a roadside stall before. Even if he ate ice cream, he would probably enjoy it in a five-star hotel or a high-class Western restaurant. Perhaps he had never tasted such a cheap popsicle before?

Dongfang Mo saw that she was eating with relish and did not feel cold even in such a cold day, so he could not help but frown. Seeing that she was putting the green popsicle into her mouth to lick it, he could not help but say, “let me have a bite.” Mu Ru was obviously stunned. She did not understand what he meant, so she stood there without any reaction. It was not until he repeated it again that she came back to her senses. After a slight hesitation, she put the popsicle she had eaten into his mouth.

Dongfang Mo opened his mouth and bit a little bit. His mouth immediately turned cold. He moved his mouth slightly, then swallowed it in satisfaction.

Mu Ru’s heart couldn’t help but tighten. A strange, never-before-seen emotion had crept into her heart. Dongfang Mo had actually eaten something she had eaten. If this were to spread, would anyone believe it?

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Dongfang Mo took advantage of the moment when she was in a daze to lower his head and take a bite of the popsicle she was still holding. Then, he ate it with a smile on his face, completely unaware that it was a popsicle. It was as if it was a skewer of roasted lamb chops.

Mu Ru was infected by his action, so she also put the popsicle into her mouth and took a bite. Unfortunately, the popsicle was rolling in her mouth, but in an instant, it froze the tip of her tongue and kept shivering.

Therefore, she was anxious to quickly spit it out. However, the moment she opened her mouth, Dongfang Mo's large face was infinitely magnified in front of her eyes.

Before Mu ru could react, Dongfang Mo's thin lips had already pressed down, quickly covering her pink lips and rolling over the small piece of ice in her mouth that had yet to melt... ..

She stood there, one of her hands was still tightly clenched in his palm, and the other hand was still holding the green apple popsicle that had been bitten by a third, waving nervously in the air.

She stood there, one of her hands was still tightly clenched in his palm, and the other hand was still holding the Green Apple popsicle that had been bitten by a third, waving nervously in the air.

Dongfang Mo's other hand was holding the back of her head. He kissed her very seriously and attentively, as if he wanted to completely warm up the tip of her tongue that was numbed by the ice... ..

Mu Ru closed her eyes slightly, and the hand that was waving the ice lolly finally let go. The ice lolly fell to the ground and broke into a few pieces. Her free hand waved wildly in the air a few times, but in the end, she could not help but land on his neck Immersing herself in this kiss with him... ..

Neon lights flickered on the streets of NIM, and the tourists swarmed around them. The two of them stood in the middle of the crowd, kissing until the sky was dark and the moon was dim. It was so enviable... ..

By the time they left, it was already very late at the hotel. Mu Ru's lips were slightly red and swollen. The moment she came back, she curled up on the Sofa while Dongfang Mo walked straight into the bathroom.

Mu Ru leaned against the sofa and used her hand to caress her slightly red and swollen lips. She could not help but recall the intense kiss with Dongfang Mo on the street just now. At that time, she... ..

How silly was she? At that time, she had actually forgotten to push him away. Furthermore, when she was still mesmerized by his kiss, she had taken the initiative to put her arm around his neck. Wasn't this obviously cooperating with him?

Was He really kissing her Probably not Perhaps, the person he wanted to kiss was Xi Muxue and not her. However, she was now the Xi Muxue of the past.

She thought back to eight years ago, before Dongfang Mo's accident, when he came to the Xi family to look for Xi Muxue. At that time, his car was parked outside the courtyard while she was washing vegetables in the kitchen.

That time, she looked out of the kitchen window and saw Xi muxue wearing a pink princess dress running from the courtyard door to Dongfang Mo who was leaning against the car. Then, the two of them hugged and kissed beside the car. They were completely immersed in the kiss Even mother Wang did not notice when she passed by his car at that time.

When she thought of this, Mu Ru was almost completely sure that tonight's Dongfang Mo must have thought of Xi Muxue. That was why he could not help but kiss her so passionately on that street.

And she was truly a pitiful woman. Seven years ago, she was Xi Muxue's substitute. Seven years later, even though she and Dongfang Mo were legally married, she still could not escape the tragedy of being Xi Muxue's substitute.

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"Mu Ru!" Dongfang Mo's voice came from the bathroom.

Hearing his voice, Mu Ru frowned instinctively. After hesitating for a moment, she stood up from the SOFA and quickly went to the bathroom door. She asked softly, "what's the matter?"

"Oh, help me bring my nightgown in. I was in a hurry and forgot about it." Dongfang Mo's voice came from the bathroom. It was a little buzzing, but he could still hear his instructions very naturally.

Mu Ru was slightly stunned. Dongfang Mo's ability to adapt was indeed fast. She and he had only registered their marriage a few days ago, and she had yet to completely adapt to his identity as his wife. He had already completely adapted to his role as her husband.

Although she was not very used to it, she still turned around and walked to the closet at the side. When she opened it, she saw his robe. She quickly took it off and brought it to the bathroom door. After a slight hesitation, she raised her hand and curled her fingers to gently knock on the bathroom door.

"I didn't lock the door. You can just bring it in." Dongfang Mo's voice was lazy and low, but it also carried a fatal temptation.

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Mu Ru's heart tightened a little. She felt melancholic at the door, but she still reached out and pushed the bathroom door open.

However, the moment the bathroom door was pushed open, she did not have the time to take a step forward. She was stunned by the strong, bronze-colored body in her line of sight. For a moment, she actually forgot to hand over her robe and close her eyes.

At this moment, Dongfang Mo was using a bath towel to wipe the water droplets on his body. He had always been very confident in his own body size. Moreover, it was not the first time he had met her honestly, so he did not feel unnatural or embarrassed.

Seeing the woman standing at the door with her face flushed red, he could not help but reach out his hand. "Give it to me!"

Mu Ru, who was stunned, finally returned to her senses. Her flushed face became even hotter at this moment, so she quickly handed over the nightgown in her hand and muttered in a low voice, "it's for you!"

However, Dongfang Mo did not take the nightgown alone. Instead, he grabbed mu Ru's wrist and pulled her into his embrace with a little force.

"Hey..." Mu ru could not help but cry out in shock. Just as she was about to struggle, she instantly realized that she had lost control of her mouth again. Dongfang Mo's thin lips quickly covered her mouth when she said 'hey' .

At this moment, Dongfang Mo was using a bath towel to wipe the water droplets on his body. He had always been very confident in his body size. Moreover, it was not the first time that he had been honest with her, so he did not feel unnatural or embarrassed.

Seeing the woman standing at the door with her face flushed red, he could not help but stretch out his hand. "Give it to me!"

Mu Ru, who was stunned, finally returned to her senses. Her flushed face became even hotter at this moment, so she quickly handed over the nightgown in her hand and muttered in a low voice, "it's for you!"

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In Dongfang Mo's gentle and slightly forceful attack on the underground city, Mu Ru was no longer resisting and resisting like before. Her body and mind were almost completely unguarded, and she actually unwittingly coordinated with his movements... ..

It was no longer him running alone in a galloping carriage, but she was following his footsteps under his lead. Whether it was running wildly or stepping on fine sand, she unwittingly followed his footsteps She was cooperating with his actions... ..

This was the first time she knew that this kind of thing not only made people feel uncomfortable and embarrassed, but it could also make people feel happy and joyful. especially at the moment when she was climbing the topsy-turvy mountain with him, she actually couldn't help but shout out loud.

For a long, long time, they seemed to stop and continue. The two of them were like running from a vast grassland to a soft and soft beach. Finally, after his final sprint, they softly lay on the beach together. Then, they urgently hugged each other Turning Passion into a source of warmth... "...".

The sound of the Qin and the rustling of the instrument, the pleasure of the fish and the water. This was Mu Ru's final sigh. Perhaps, this was the first time she experienced the joy of being a woman in Dongfang Mo's body, or perhaps it was the joy of being his woman.

Happiness, what an unfamiliar word. However, at this moment, she had indeed experienced the joy of doing this kind of thing with Dongfang Mo. she was so happy that she had actually forgotten that he was once a demon. She could not help but feel a trace of greed.

Those who were greedy for him were greedy for his body. They were even greedy for the kind of happy experience that his little Dongfang Mo had given her!

Under Dongfang Mo's gentle yet slightly powerful siege, Mu Ru was no longer resisting and resisting like before. Her body and mind were almost completely unguarded, and she actually unwittingly cooperated with his movements... ..

It was no longer just him galloping alone, but she was galloping along with his footsteps under his lead. Whether it was running wildly or stepping on fine sand, she unwittingly followed his footsteps She was cooperating with his actions... ..

This was the first time she knew that this kind of thing not only made people feel uncomfortable and embarrassed, but it could also make people feel happy and joyful. especially at the moment when she was climbing the topsy-turvy mountain with him, she actually couldn't help but shout out loud.

For a long, long time, they seemed to stop and continue. The two of them were like running from a vast grassland to a soft and soft beach. Finally, after his final sprint, they softly lay on the beach together. Then, they urgently hugged each other Turning Passion into a source of warmth... "...".

The sound of the zither and the sound of the rustling music, the pleasure of the fish and the water. This was Mu Ru's final sigh. Perhaps, this was the first time she experienced the joy of being a woman in Dongfang Mo, or perhaps it was the joy of being his woman.

Happiness, what a strange word. But at this moment, she did realize that doing this kind of thing with Dongfang Mo was very happy. She could not help but feel a trace of greed.

People who were greedy for him were greedy for his body. They were even greedy for the kind of happy experience that his little Dongfang Mo had given her!

When she thought of this, she could not help but cover her burning face with her hands. She could not help but curse in her heart, Xi Muru, you've fallen AH AH AH AH... ..

Dongfang Mo could not help but chuckle when he saw her cover her face with her hands. He bent down and pulled her hand away. He kissed her pink lips heavily and then asked teasingly, "How's your husband? HMM?"

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After staying in Nim for five whole days, Dongfang Mo arranged for his next stop to be in Taxi Valley. It was said that it was a paradise for honeymoons.

Dongfang Mo had never been to taxi before because he had never spent a honeymoon with anyone before. Therefore, he usually chose to avoid any tourist destinations that were related to honeymoons.

However, on the morning of the sixth day, the sky had just turned bright. Before they had even woken up, Dongfang Mo's cell phone rang. Ning Sicheng, who was far away in Binhai, called. The best designer in the company's design department had been poached by Xingwang group with a high salary.

Xingwang Group It was also the company that Dongfang Yingwu started. It was said that the current president was Dongfang Jun, who was also his third brother. In fact, he was his cousin.

This year, Binhai had a piece of land to be auctioned for redevelopment of the Old City. The development prospects of this piece of land were very good. Of course, in the past five years, Dongfang Group had been left with nothing but an empty shell under the torment of Dongfang Mei and her son. Even though he had brought back three billion years ago.. It only let Dongfang Group breathe a sigh of relief. It did not really pull Dongfang group out of the crisis.

Bidding for this piece of land would definitely be able to completely extricate Dongfang Group from its predicament. Moreover, it would be able to enter the real estate industry that was springing up after the rain.

Although the current real estate industry was only at the initial stage, with his sharp eyes, he believed that in less than five years, that is, in 2007, the real estate industry would definitely reach a peak.

Of course, entering the real estate industry had been discussed for a long time, and he had been making preparations five years ago. It was just that during these five years, Dongfang Jun had been under Dongfang Yingwu's control and had been trading in the underworld, so he had missed the land bidding for the first two years.

To bid for a piece of land, it didn't mean that the price was just high. The most important thing was that you had to take out a computer composite drawing of the planning of the area and the details of the living facilities, so the designer was very important.

Dongfang Jun had hired the designer six years ago. He was a young and promising elite who had just returned from studying abroad. It was just that he had not expected Dongfang Jun to actually poach him.

Alright, a honeymoon with Xi Muru was very important, but the Dongfang Group's bidding for the land was equally important. After the honeymoon, he could make up for it, but the bidding for the land was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Thus, after weighing the pros and cons, he decided to return to Binhai first to resolve the Dongfang Corporation's designer problem. The honeymoon could only be put on hold until July, when little feather had her summer vacation.

Mu Ru had no objection to returning to Binhai because she was very clear about the current situation of the Dongfang Corporation. Although she did not love Dongfang Mo, she still hoped that nothing would happen to his Dongfang Corporation. She hoped that everything would go smoothly for him.

On the way back, Dongfang Mo apologized to mu ru in a low voice. He had originally planned for ten days, but now, on the sixth day, he rushed home in a hurry. The Honeymoon Paradise, Da Xi Valley, had not been completed yet. He said that he would not leave any regrets But they still left behind regrets.

Mu Ru shook her head and said that it was fine. How could everything go smoothly and smoothly in life. Moreover, I don't know how many regrets I have left behind in my life. And this time, it seemed to be the most insignificant regret.

When Dongfang Mo heard these words, he couldn't help but feel even more uncomfortable in his heart. During their interactions, it seemed that he had always been there, letting her continuously experience the feeling of regret!

He was truly an incompetent husband!

Chapter 770 who was the person he loved

After returning to Binhai, Dongfang Mo and Mu Ru's lives were on the right track. A few days later, little feather was sent back by Che Qixuan.

Of course, little feather went to kindergarten. A little over five years old child was curious about everything, especially little feather. She had always liked to play with children, so she was especially interested in kindergarten.

Little feather was a child with a wide range of hobbies and interests. Not only because she inherited Mu Ru's genes and liked to draw, but she also liked to dance. Most importantly, she also liked to practice martial arts.

That afternoon, Uncle Liu picked her up. As soon as she entered the door, she shouted loudly to Mu Ru, "there are two martial arts teachers in the kindergarten. Their martial arts are really excellent. Just like Bruce Lee on TV, she also wants to learn martial arts. "

Mu Ru smiled and said, "what kind of martial arts do girls learn? " Those were all boys'hobbies. She still wanted to dance ballet and play the piano. It was better not to mess around with martial arts.

However, feather did not agree. She said that martial arts were used for self-defense. There were many bad people in this society. If a girl did not have a few moves, she would be easily bullied by boys. The smallest and gentlest girl in her class was always bullied by boys.

Mu Ru had a headache over this problem, so she suggested that she go and tell Dongfang Mo. if Dongfang Mo agreed, then she would not object. After all, martial arts were to strengthen the body.

Mu Ru thought that Dongfang Mo would not agree, but who knew that Dongfang Mo would agree immediately after hearing little feather's words. He even said openly, "alright. If you feel that the Kung Fu you learned in kindergarten is not enough, you can ask Uncle Liu to drive you to Taekwondo Dojo on Saturday and Sunday to practice taekwondo or Sanda. "

When Mu ru heard what Dongfang Mo said to little feather, three black lines immediately appeared on her forehead. When she returned to her room at night, she could not help but remind her that little feather was a girl. He could not raise her like a boy, or else.. How could she still look like a girl when she grew up?

Dongfang Mo did not care and said, "what's wrong with a girl?" It was precisely because she was a girl that she had to practice martial arts with an iron wall. The current society was very chaotic. If a girl was too weak, she would be easily bullied.

Mu Ru was stunned when she heard this. Then, she thought that she was too weak. That was why she had been bullied since she was young. Even now, she was still being bullied by Dongfang Mo..

Hence.. She nodded and agreed with him, "yes, yes, you have a point. If little feather grows up and your Dongfang Corporation is no longer viable, she would need to marry someone or something. At least she has martial arts and wouldn't be completely bullied by that disgusting man."

Dongfang Mo's face turned green when he heard this. He could not help but say gloomily, "don't worry. Even if my Dongfang Corporation really goes bankrupt, I won't use my daughter to exchange for money. I'm not raising a daughter to sell."

"Oh." Mu Ru was not moved by his words. She only said plainly, "then it looks like you're still a little better than Xi Yuancheng, even just a little."

Dongfang Mo almost vomited blood when he heard this. He could not help but put his hand on her head and forced her to look at him Then, he said word by word, "Xi Muru, I know that I have indeed let you down in the past, but from now on, I will never do anything to let you down."