

**never divorce 801**

**Chapter 801 "who is who?"**

She instinctively raised her head and her gaze landed on his face. That originally handsome and handsome face was now slightly red due to excitement... ..

Mu Ru struggled slightly, but of course, she could not break free from his control. She did not lose her temper like usual. She only said faintly, "Dongfang Mo, Mu Xue is back. I think you should live with the woman you love."

Live with the woman he loves Wasn't he living with her?

"What did she say to you?" Dongfang Mo's hand tightened. Mu Ru only felt her wrist hurt more, but she stubbornly endured it and did not cry out in pain.

Seeing that she did not answer, Dongfang Mo asked again in a deep voice, "where do you want to go?"

Where to go, and how long would it take He had been separated from her for more than five years. They had only lived together for less than half a year, and she was going to leave again.

During those five years, she hid in Korea and concealed her identity. He had searched for her for five years and almost thought that she was no longer in this world.

Five years, close to two thousand days. He felt that it was an extremely long time, and Binhai and Korea were so far away.

She was young, and she might not feel old even after another five years, but he was old. He was not willing to waste another five years. No, he could not afford to waste even five days.

Therefore, he could not let her go. He could not let her go. He wanted her to be by his side, always by his side.

"Xi Muru, where exactly do you want to go?" Dongfang Mo could not help but ask in a deep voice. Because of his anger, his hand unconsciously increased its strength.

Mu Ru could only feel the pain in her wrist increasing, but she still gritted her teeth and endured it silently. Listening to his questioning, she said coldly, "I want to bring little feather to Cape Town in South Africa."

Cape Town The distance between Binhai and Incheon of Korea already made him feel distant. If she ran to Cape Town again, wouldn't that be out of reach?

Dongfang Mo's face instantly darkened. It seemed that this afternoon, Xi Muru not only met Zheng Yifan, but also Xi Muxue.

What did they say to her Why did she want to leave her today when she was fine yesterday?

Moreover, she wanted to go to Africa. Didn't she want to be further away from him? Didn't she want him to wait longer?

Mu Ru's wrist was getting more and more painful. She felt that if she did not think of a way to pull her hand out, she would probably be crushed by Dongfang Mo today.

"Xi Muru, are you..." Dongfang Mo's voice floated above her head. Vaguely, it was as if a cold wind was blowing into her collar.

"Dongfang Mo, let go!" Mu Ru's wrist was in unbearable pain and she could not help but shout out loud.

Let go Dongfang Mo found it funny when he heard this.

Why should he let go He had wasted five years of time and finally dug this woman out with great difficulty. Now, she actually wanted him to let go?

Wasn't this a fool's dream Wouldn't he become a big fool if he let go Therefore, he would not let go, he would never let go!

"Dongfang Mo, can you be reasonable?" "Mu Ru's lips have already turned a little white from the pain. She looked at Dongfang Mo and shouted in a slightly trembling voice, "Dongfang Mo, I'm not Xi Muxue. Even though my appearance is exactly the same as Xi Muxue and even though you originally wanted me to be a substitute, I beg you, I really don't want to..." ". ... .."

### **Chapter 802: Who is who, 13**

Mu Ru did not have the chance to continue. No, she did not have the chance to continue because Dongfang Mo's thin lips quickly covered her lips and sealed the rest of her words in her abdomen.

Dongfang Mo's hand that was holding onto her wrist also quickly loosened at this moment. Instead, he raised his hand and held onto the back of her head, firmly locking her in a space.

Mu Ru quickly used her hand to push his body away, wanting to push him away from her body. However, her wrist had been held by Dongfang Mo until it was extremely painful. She could not exert any strength at all, not to mention the disparity in strength between men and women All of her efforts were in vain.

Dongfang Mo controlled the woman in his arms as if she was walking on foot. After trekking in the Sahara desert for a few days and seeing the spring water, he used all his strength to absorb the Gan Fang between her lips and teeth. Now, all he could do was to try his best to want more, more, more... ..

Mu Ru could not turn her head away, and her hands could not push away his body. Hence, she could only desperately use her hands to scratch him and pull his ears. However, it was useless, so she could only scratch his back, trying to make him feel pain and make him stop.

Actually, Dongfang Mo could already feel traces of pain on his back, but this little bit of pain was like scratching an itch for him. He was not afraid of pain, even if the pain was greater.

At this moment, the ringtone of a cell phone rang not far away. Mu Ru thought that he would stop, but he did not stop at all. He did not care about the cell phone that kept singing, and similarly, he did not care about Mu Ru's hands that kept scratching and hitting his back.

He did not care about anything. He did not care about any of this. He only wanted the woman in his arms, and he just kept wanting her... ..

Mu Ru was flustered and exasperated. While he was immersed in this kiss, she used the same trick again. She finally gritted her teeth and bit down hard... ..

Dongfang Mo felt the pain and finally stopped. He slowly let go of her mouth and lowered his eyes to look at her. He gently lifted his rough fingertips to wipe away the faint red liquid flowing from the corner of her lips.

“Why are you still so stupid?” He said gently, “every time you do something like killing 800 enemies and losing 1000 yourself, you just bite me. Why do you even Bite Yourself?”

Mu Ru’s tears rolled down in an instant. She was stupid. She had always been stupid. She was very stupid. If she was not stupid, she would not have fallen to such a state.

Dongfang Mo saw that her tears were crystal clear like diamonds. He immediately panicked and lowered his head. His thin lips fell quickly and kissed the crystal clear tears one by one.

“Mu Ru, you are mine...” he sucked on her tears and moved his thin lips to her earlobe. He muttered, “you are mine, you are mine...”

Dongfang Mo’s almost bewitching muttering did not bewitch mu ru. Instead, it was like a hammer, instantly knocking mu ru out of her stupor.

Yes, she was his, she had always been his!

“Mu Ru, you’re mine...” he sucked on her tears and moved his thin lips to her earlobe, muttering softly, “you’re mine, you’re mine...”

Dongfang Mo’s almost bewitching muttering did not bewitch mu ru. Instead, it was like a hammer, instantly knocking mu ru out of her stupor.

Yes, she was his, she had always been his!

### **Chapter 803: Who is WHO’s robbery 14**

Yes, she was his, she had always been his!

In her 25 years of life, Dongfang Mo was her only man. Other than him, she had never met another man in her life.

The phone on the bedside table was still singing non-stop. It was as if she would not stop until she picked up, as if she was wasting time with someone.

It was mu ru’s phone. Mu Ru did not know who was calling her at this time, but since this person was so persistent, it was not good for him to not pick up.

Therefore, she tried to move her body to grab the phone, but unfortunately, Dongfang Mo was a step faster than her. He raised his leg and kicked the bedside table, and the phone was kicked against the wall.

A crisp sound of “Bang” was quickly heard by the two of them. It was the sound of the phone making intimate contact with the wall.

Mu Ru stared at the phone tightly. With the sound of “Bang” , the phone that had been singing finally stopped. It must have been directly sacrificed. Her heart instinctively froze. The kick just now seemed to have landed on her body.

Dongfang Mo saw that Mu ru had finally calmed down, so he did not resist. He immediately carried her horizontally and walked to the side of the bed in two or three steps. He placed her on the bed and fell down as well.

The spacious bed and clean bedding. At the moment he fell down, he smelled a fragrant scent. This scent was very familiar to him. It belonged to her.

Dongfang Mo’s frustrated heart slowly calmed down just like that. It was like a small boat that had been lost and could not find its way. In an instant, it saw a lighthouse in the darkness and finally found its way home.

He took a long breath. This taste was really good. He was willing to have this taste for the rest of his life.

Mu Ru, on the other hand, quickly turned around the moment he took a breath. She wanted to turn around and climb up, but she was instantly pressed down by Dongfang Mo’s hand. Therefore, her body, which had not been able to turn around in time, was instantly unable to move again.

Mu Ru was angry and anxious. She could not help but use her legs, which could still move, to kick and kick continuously. She wanted to use the last bit of strength to make a dying struggle... ..

Dongfang Mo’s face sank slightly when he saw her kicking and kicking continuously. He got up and directly grabbed her calf with his hand, pulling the shoes off her feet. He threw it with his back hand, but it smashed onto the glass door of the wardrobe not far away... ..

Kacha. The crisp sound of the glass door being smashed by the high heels was followed by a crash. The sound of the broken glass sliding down to the bottom of the wardrobe was sharp and ear-piercing.

Mu Ru only felt that the sound of the glass breaking was clearly the sound of her heart breaking. Therefore, she suddenly felt cold. She did not know if it was because the air conditioner was turned on too much, but even her heart felt cold in an instant... ..

However, Dongfang Mo was controlling her, and his big hand was still grabbing her calf. It was impossible for her to kick him now.

Therefore, she quickly turned her head, trying to find something to hit him with. However, she could not find anything on the bed, and the only thing in her sight was the pillow... ..

She grabbed the pillow and threw it at him. Unfortunately, he did not even try to dodge, because the pillow could not hurt him at all... ..

Finally, she was exhausted and had no strength to fight back. He took over her body and pressed down on her body tightly, leaving his hand free to peel off her clothes.

#### **Chapter 804-who is who**

Mu Ru didn't even have the strength to fight back. She could only let him take off all her clothes. She didn't have the strength to fight back, but her mouth could still refute him.

"Dongfang Mo, do you always use force like this?" Her voice was sharp and harsh. "could it be that a dead body without any reaction can make you so happy?"

Dongfang Mo was slightly stunned. The corners of his mouth tugged at the sides, but he didn't answer her words. What he answered her was that his thin lips quickly landed on her chin, and they slowly and densely smashed the brand that belonged to him... ..

Dongfang Mo was stunned for a moment, and the corners of his mouth twitched a little. He did not answer her question, but his two thin lips quickly landed on her chin, and they smashed the brand that belonged to him... ..

Damn it, she kept cursing herself in her heart. How could this be She clearly did not love him or like him, so why did she still have such a huge reaction to his body?

Dongfang Mo obviously did not let go of her instinctive reaction, and he whispered in her ear,

"Mu Ru, the facts have proven that we are the most compatible. The facts have proven that you can not be a corpse in front of me, right?"

Mu Ru bit her lips and did not say a word. She completely ignored his questions. However, her body had betrayed the deepest secret in her heart. At this moment, under Dongfang Mo's tall technique, she was actually following his footsteps... ..

The lights in the room were a little dazzling. Dongfang Mo raised his hand to grab the remote control on the bedside table and turned off the headlights. Only the orange, gentle wall lamp remained.

But he had to use this method to tell her that he really only cared about her and only wanted her. He was her woman, no, she was his goddess... ..

Mu Ru lay on the bed, once again turning herself into an antelope. And a hungry wolf would always use one method to tell an antelope that he loved her because she was incomparably delicious and never tired of eating.

The lights in the room were a little dazzling. Dongfang Mo grabbed the remote control on the bedside table and turned off the headlights, leaving only the orange and gentle wall lamp.

However, he had to use this method to tell her that he really only cared about her and only wanted her. He was her woman, no, she was his goddess... ..

Mu Ru lay on the bed, once again turning herself into an antelope. And the Hungry Wolf would always use one method to tell the antelope that he loved her because she was incomparably delicious and never tired of eating.

It was indeed never tired of eating. Dongfang Mo gradually felt that this was the most indispensable delicacy in life, so he could not let her leave. Because once she left, where would he go to find his beautiful antelope?

Galloping and galloping, grinding and strolling, any method was his meticulous care for her. And every time she failed to live up to his expectations, she would unknowingly cooperate with him again... ..

For a long, long time, she seemed to stop and continue. Finally, after his final sprint, she failed to live up to his expectations and fainted, while he had a satisfied smile on his face... ..

Looking at the person who had fainted under him, he did not care about the full sweat on his forehead. He lowered his head, his thin lips gently pressed against her pink and tender lips, muttering softly,

“Mu Ru, you are my calamity, I can not escape it...”

Mu Ru felt that between her and Dongfang Mo, every time she resisted, every time she struggled, it was in exchange for stricter control. Dongfang Mo’s net became tighter and tighter, eventually tying her up so tightly that she could not move, even breathing was difficult.

#### **Chapter 805: Who is who**

It was the same this time. A week ago, after she met Xi Muxue, she went back and had a big fight with Dongfang Mo. In the end, of course, it wasn’t Dongfang Mo who let her go. Instead, he smashed her phone, shattered the glass door of the wardrobe, and finally.. She still hadn’t escaped the ending of being eaten clean by him until not even her bones were left.

And the most damnable thing was that night, Dongfang Mo was like a crazy tiger. It was fine if he had wanted her many times, but he actually turned the air conditioner up to 18. She even had a cold.

The symptoms of a cold didn’t seem too serious, but it was actually just dizziness and nausea. Especially when it came to things with a fishy smell, one couldn’t smell it. The smell made one feel like vomiting, so aunt Liu didn’t dare to cook fish these few days.

She caught a cold, and her entire body felt weak. She didn’t even want to leave the house. Even her phone, which had been broken by Dongfang Mo, was only reinstalled after he bought her a phone two days later.

Dongfang Mo said, “Mu Ru, ignore Xi muxue. She can do whatever she wants. You just stay at home and draw your pictures properly and wear your little feathers properly.”

Of course, Dongfang Mo still had something to say. It would be best if he could help me give birth to another man and woman.

However, he knew that Mu ru had been very resistant to him recently, so he tactfully kept it to himself, afraid that it would upset her again.

Mu Ru realized that as long as she did not quarrel with Dongfang Mo and did not say that she wanted to leave him, Dongfang Mo would treat her extremely well. However, she did not know if his so-called “good” actually thought of her as Xi Muru or Xi Muxue?

The cold had troubled her for an entire week before she was slightly better. However, she was still not very energetic, and she did not even want to take her paintbrush.

When little feather saw this, she could not help but sigh and said, “Mommy, ever since you got married to Daddy, ever since you officially became the mistress of one inch ink city, you seem to be getting weaker and weaker. ”

Mu Ru was slightly stunned when she heard this. She thought about it and felt that little feather’s words were really fitting. Her body and bones had indeed been getting weaker and weaker in the past month.

“Sigh, it’s all because I’m too free. My illness is all because I have nothing to do. ” Mu Ru sighed. “It’s better to live in Incheon, Korea. I have to do everything myself at home. Instead, I train my body. By that time, it will be difficult for me to catch a cold all year round. ”

When little feather heard this, he could not help but cover his mouth and laugh. He teased, “Mommy, why don’t we move back to Korea? I really want to live with Daddy. ”

“You go and talk to your father. ” Mu Ru’s brain had a flash of inspiration, and she was immediately energized. Thus, she encouraged little feather. “Right, Yu Yu, go and tell your father that we want to move back to Korea. Ask Him to agree to move back to Incheon. ”

“PFFT... ” little feather could not help but laugh out loud Then, he patted Mu Ru’s shoulder and shook his head, saying, “come on, Mommy, I’m not going to be the vanguard. If that’s the case, I’ll die a terrible death. It’d be strange if dad didn’t throw me directly into the Pacific Ocean to feed the fish. I’d better stay in one inch ink city obediently. Dad is on fire these few days. I won’t provoke him. What if his fire burns and Burns me? ”

Dongfang Mo was indeed on fire these few days because the bidding time was getting closer and closer. However, he still did not have much confidence in the blueprints that his company had designed. He even vaguely felt that he would lose to Dongfang Jun this time.

## **Chapter 806: Who is who**

Of course, he would not lose in terms of financial resources because he had injected a large sum of money into the Dongfang Group through the DFM group’s investment method. The Dongfang Group had completely come back to life.

However, he was not confident about this in the design drawings because he did not know anything about design. Dongfang Jun himself had studied design, so he was more proficient in the field of design.

“Ah Jun, it’s so late and you’re still not sleeping. What are you thinking about? ” Dongfang Mei passed by her son’s room and saw the lights. She pushed the door open and walked in, but found her son still thinking hard at his desk.

“The bidding is in a few days. I’m worried about whether we can win this piece of land,” Dongfang Jun raised his head and looked at his mother, speaking with some difficulty.

“Didn’t you say that our blueprints should be the best?” Dongfang Mei raised her eyebrows. She thought that she was almost certain, but who knew that her son was still feeling melancholic.

“We might have an advantage with the blueprints.” Dongfang Jun nodded. Then, he smiled bitterly and said, “but the crux of the problem is here. Our funds aren’t in place. The investment of the Black Eagle Group that father mentioned hasn’t arrived yet. We look good on the outside, but actually, the finance department already has no money.”

“What?” Dongfang Mei was shocked and could not help but cry out, “How could this be? When we opened our business, didn’t we still have a lot of money?”

“When we opened our business, we did have some money, but that was all our previous money. And our shares in the Dongfang Group, originally...” Dongfang Jun did not continue speaking until this point ...

Dongfang Mei instantly understood that the amount of shares had not been recovered by Dongfang Yingwu. He said that he had been robbed, but until now, in the blink of an eye, almost half a year had passed, and he still had not recovered the money.

The investment of the Black Eagle Group was not enough. The money that had been robbed could not be recovered. In the past few months, the prosperous group had been counting on the money that she had secretly saved.

“My stocks on Wall Street have all been sold,” Dongfang Jun said truthfully. “If the investment of the Black Eagle Group is not enough in a week, we probably won’t even dare to bid for a billion dollars. Let alone compete with the Dongfang Group, we won’t even dare to compete with other real estate companies.”

“A week?” Dongfang Mei shook her head. Dongfang Yingwu had gone to chase after the money that had been robbed. He had gone for more than three months, and in the past half a month, she had already lost contact with Dongfang Yingwu.

If she didn’t have the funds, her son’s company wouldn’t be able to get this piece of land that was being bid for. And once they lost this piece of land, Xingwang Group would quickly be trampled to death by people in the same industry.

Therefore, her hands secretly clenched into fists. She looked at her son and said in a low voice, “you should rest early. I’ll think of a way to deal with the bidding.”

Dongfang Jun smiled bitterly when he heard Dongfang Mei’s words. Then, he said softly, “mom, you’ll think of a way? What can you think of? Unless you have private money somewhere else, or you go rob a bank.”

Dongfang Jun’s words of robbing a bank were purely sarcastic to Dongfang Mei, but it allowed Dongfang Mei to instantly find a place to rob money. Of course, she did not have the ability to rob a bank, but she knew how to find money.

Xi Muxue wore a hat and wide-brimmed sunglasses as she walked into a high-class Western restaurant. According to the agreement, she walked to the booth in the corner of the cafe. Sure enough, the middle-aged woman was already sitting there waiting for her.

### **Chapter 807: Who is who**

Dongfang Mei could not help but chuckle when she saw how she was dressed. She said plainly, “how is it? Are My words correct? Do you think it’s possible for you to use your emotions to move Xi Muru and make her withdraw?”

Xi Muxue fell silent immediately. Then, she rolled her eyes at Dongfang Mei and said, “don’t use your emotions to move her. Don’t tell me I’m going to use force to suppress her. Even if I suppress her, Dongfang Mo doesn’t like me. Doesn’t that mean he doesn’t like me?”

“Well said. Looks like you’ve become smarter after this disaster,” Dongfang Mei mocked Xi Muxue.

“Why are you looking for me? If there’s nothing else, I won’t accompany you anymore,” Xi Muxue said coldly. Of course, she could hear the sarcasm in Dongfang Mei’s words.

“I have a way to get the best of both worlds.” Dongfang Mei saw that Xi Muxue was going to leave, so she quickly cut to the point. “Not only can I let you return to one inch ink city to be the real wife, but I can also let you capture Dongfang Mo’s heart.”

On Wednesday, Mu Ru did not want to go anywhere. She was too lazy to even draw and did not want to lift her brush.

Aunt Liu said that she would not let Liu Hao come over to check on her, so she smiled and refused. “What’s there to check on? It’s just a slight cold. It’s not serious. You’ll be fine after resting at home for two days.”

It was clearly a slight cold, but the ginger soup had not shown any effect after drinking it for a few days, so she switched to drinking scallion water. Her head did not seem to be dizzy these two days, but she still did not feel energetic.

At night, the balcony was very cool. The Lazy Woman Sat in the recliner and basked in the sunset. She did not have the energy to even go downstairs. She just wanted to fall asleep.

In the morning, little feather joked with her before she went to kindergarten, saying, “Mommy, are you going to become sister Lin?” “My father doesn’t seem to like a woman like sister Lin, right?” “Did you think of a way to make him hate you again?”

Little feather was purely joking with her. The reason why she said she looked like sister Lin was entirely because she could not eat anything right now and she did not have much energy when she walked.

However, one sentence woke her up. It was true. Men like Dongfang Mo hated getting sick the most. He himself never seemed to get sick. He had lived with him for almost half a year, but he had never taken any medicine.

If she really turned herself into a sickly person like Lin daiyu, who could walk three steps at a time, would Dongfang Mo hate her? If he hated her, would he chase her out of one inch Mo city?

Just as Mu ru was considering whether she should turn herself into a sickly person, her phone rang. She hesitated for a moment, got down from the Rattan Chair, and went into her room to get her phone.

The phone was from Mu Xue. Of course, she was asking if she had thought about leaving Dongfang Mo?

Mu Ru smiled bitterly and said, "Dongfang Mo's one inch Mo city is impregnable. I'm a woman with a child. How can I escape from one inch MO CITY?" Aren't you overestimating me?

Xi Muxue said, "you haven't even mentioned to Dongfang Mo that you don't want to talk to him. If you did, maybe Dongfang Mo would be willing to let you go?" Sometimes, Dongfang Mo was very concerned about whether one had feelings or not.

When Mu ru heard this, she felt that it was true. Actually, it seemed that she and Dongfang Mo had never sat down to talk about her properly. The matter between him and Xi Muxue had always been Dongfang Mo's strong control over the two of them.

"Alright, I'll find a time to talk to Dongfang Mo," Mu Ru said to Xi muxue on the phone. "However, don't have too much hope. Dongfang Mo has always been deaf to everything. He's used to being arrogant, and I'm not a good talker."

#### **Chapter 808: Who is who**

"Why don't you ask him out for a meal, and then I'll go as well. The three of us can sit down and have a good talk. What do you think?" Mu Xue suggested on the other end of the phone.

"I'm afraid that's not a good idea." Mu Ru hesitated for a moment, then quickly added, "I'm worried that he won't come if he knows that you're going. That person of his..."

"Don't tell him that I'm going," Xi muxue interrupted her on the other end of the phone She said Snappily, "why are you still so stupid? Just say that you want to have a meal with him or something. I'll pretend to go to that restaurant to have a meal, and I'll just run into the two of you by chance."

"Alright," Mu ru agreed a little helplessly, then she said plainly, "then tell me which restaurant you want to go to? Or do you think that restaurant is more suitable for a few people to sit down and have a peaceful chat?"

"hua-mu-xi Cafe," Xi Muxue said the name of the restaurant almost without thinking, then she added, "hua-mu-xi cafe has his favorite civet coffee and French pancakes."

Mu Ru was silent when she heard Xi Muxue's words. Did Dongfang Mo like civet coffee and French pancakes Why didn't she know Looks like this is the difference between love and not love, right?

Dongfang Mo had been on a business trip for two days recently. He had just returned to Dongfang Group this afternoon, but he had received a call from mu ru just as he was about to get off work. At that time, when his personal phone rang, he had felt a little surprised This was because this number was usually called by someone very close to him.

He took out his phone and realized that it was mu ru calling. He was very surprised because Xi Muru, this woman, had almost never called him before. He did not know if she had thought things through on the stone mill today.

“Mu Ru, what’s the matter?” Dongfang Mo pressed the answer button and his voice slowed down.

Mu Ru said on the phone that she wanted to go out for dinner tonight, so she had already arrived at the opposite side of the Dongfang Corporation. She said that she wanted to go to hua-mu-xi cafe for Western food.

Dongfang Mo agreed without hesitation. This was the first time in history that Xi Muru had proposed to go out for dinner with him, and it was in a public place.

Of course, he was not a fool. Mu Ru would not think of going out for dinner with him for no reason. She probably wanted to discuss something with him again. It was about the same as a week ago, and she still wanted to leave him or something like that.

Thinking about this gave him a headache. People said that husbands would miss their husbands after they left their wives, and he happened to be on a business trip for two days. He did not have time to go home yet, so mu ru called him instead.

However, he knew his own limits. Mu Ru definitely did not miss him just because he did not return to an inch of Mo city for two days. Of course, the key point was that he did not do anything that made Xi Muru miss him in the past. He could not blame her if she did not miss him.

If she did not call him because she missed him, then she must have been messing around at home again. Uncle Liu had said on the phone yesterday that she had not recovered from her slight cold and that she still did not have an appetite or something.

Before he went on a business trip, he already knew that she seemed to have a cold. Of course, her reason was that he had let her catch a cold that night a week ago. So, this week, she refused to pay attention to him, and gave him a cold back every night.

Thinking of this gave him a headache. He secretly made up his mind that in the future, he could not turn on the air conditioner at such a low temperature no matter what. She said that 26 was the best, so he would turn on 26 from now on. Even if he felt that 26 was very hot, he would let himself be hot.

## **Chapter 809-who is who**

It was probably not an easy task to make Xi Muru, this woman, follow him wholeheartedly. Even though he had gotten the marriage certificate with her, it seemed like it could only bind her body and not her heart.

Damn it, he had always felt that there was nothing in this world that he could not do, especially women. In fact, he felt that he did not need to put in any effort at all Because those women would naturally put in effort to please him when they saw him.

However, Xi Muru didn't seem to have eyes. She couldn't see any of his good points, and her heart was probably made of iron and stone. It had been more than half a year since he had captured her from Paris. Her heart actually had no intention of settling down by his side.

Damn it, was it really that difficult to chase after a woman? He remembered that it wasn't difficult to chase after Fang Zining when he was first in love. He had only treated her to two meals and sent her a bouquet of roses.

Yes, roses. He remembered now. He had been dating Xi Muru for so long, but it seemed like he had never sent her flowers or anything like that, especially roses that represented love. He had never sent her a single one.

Thinking of this, he immediately thought of a solution, so he quickly picked up his phone to call Ahao and told him to get ready as soon as possible. He wanted to give her a surprise tonight!

Mu Ru was waiting for Dongfang Mo on the street opposite the Dongfang Corporation. Actually, she could go to the Dongfang Corporation to look for him, but because she looked exactly like Xi Muxue, she was afraid of arousing suspicion when she walked into the Dongfang Corporation.

She waited by the roadside for a long time before she saw Dongfang Mo's car drive over. She sighed softly and pulled open his car door to get in. She did not blame him for being late. After all, it was already good enough for the CEO of a large corporation to give her a ride and be willing to have dinner with him.

Because she had already told Dongfang Mo on the phone where she was going, Mu Ru did not say anything more after she got into the car. Dongfang Mo did not ask and directly drove over.

However, half an hour later, Dongfang Mo's car was still driving on the main road. Only then did Mu Ru feel that something was not right. She turned her head and looked out of the car window. It was actually on the highway.

"Hey, Dongfang Mo, we are going to Huamu West Cafe." Mu Ru immediately turned her head and called out to the man who was focused on driving. She said with some annoyance, "didn't I tell you? Huamu West cafe in Xiaping Alley."

"That place isn't good. It's not romantic at all," Dongfang Mo replied plainly. "Since the two of us rarely come out to have dinner together, of course we have to go to a romantic and quiet place. Don't you think so?"

Mu Ru was stunned. Then, her lips could not help but move as she said instinctively, "but... but..."

Dongfang Mo saw that she had said "but" twice in a row, but she still did not come out. He could not help but ask curiously, "but what?"

However, Xi Muxue was still waiting at Huamu Xi coffee shop. Mu Ru was speaking from the bottom of her heart. Of course, she would never say such a thing out loud.

Hence.. She shook her head and said, "it's nothing. It's just that I'm already hungry. I don't know how long it will take for me to arrive at the romantic place you mentioned. It's best if I don't arrive tomorrow."

morning. Otherwise, no matter how romantic it is, it would be useless. Because by then, I'm probably going to starve to death."

Dongfang Mo could not help but laugh when he heard her. He reached out and gently stroked the back of her hand. "Don't worry, my dear wife. I'll be there in twenty minutes."

### **Chapter 810-who is who**

Mu Ru felt as if her hand had been electrocuted in an instant, and the electricity was quickly transmitted from the capillaries on the back of her hand to her entire body, causing her entire body to tremble without leaving a trace.

Dear wife Was that what Dongfang Mo called her Did he do it on purpose, or did he call her by accident?

For the remaining 20 minutes, no one spoke again. Fortunately, it was a highway, so there were not many cars. Dongfang Mo's car speed was also considered fast, so after 20 minutes, his car arrived at the seaside of the eastern silver beach.

It was a separate Western restaurant that looked like a castle. From its appearance, there was nothing special about it. The only thing special about it was the building. It was as shy as an ancient castle.

Mu Ru and Dongfang Mo walked towards the coffee shop. There were already four waiters standing at the entrance to welcome them. It was obvious that they knew that Dongfang Mo was coming here.

When they walked into the coffee shop, Mu Ru was completely stunned. She had never dreamed that a coffee shop could be so romantic and warm. The entire coffee shop was covered with roses, and in the entire coffee shop, other than the waiters.. There wasn't a single customer.

She stood there in a daze and couldn't help but sigh in her heart. Dongfang Mo, we're just here to have a meal. No, to be more precise, I'm just here to negotiate with you. Do you have to be so generous?

Besides, didn't they say that Dongfang Group was short on funds recently How much money would you have to spend for a meal? How many employees would you be able to pay?

"Let's sit over there." Dongfang Mo held her hand and led her to the heart-shaped table surrounded by roses in the middle of the cafe.

The round table was surrounded by roses and lilies. For a moment, Mu seemed to have returned to the day of their wedding eight years ago.

At that time, the hotel where their wedding was held was decorated like this. The roses and lilies complemented each other, red and white. It was so beautiful that one could not take their eyes off it.

It was a pity that the wedding that did not belong to her was only Xi Muxue's substitute eight years ago. Today, Dongfang Mo showed her such a scene. was he reminding her that she would always be just a substitute?

A waiter came up with an exquisite menu and asked them to order. The brightly colored appetizers were served, along with the mellow corn juice.

“What would you like to eat?” Dongfang Mo handed the menu to Mu Ru. “Take a look at the menu here. I think they’re all pretty good.”

“whatever.” Mu Ru did not take the menu. She just said plainly, “I don’t have much of an appetite. I’ll just eat as much as I want. As long as it’s not too fishy, I have a slight cold and I’m a little nauseous to the fishy smell.”

Dongfang Mo nodded. Then, he flipped through the menu and ordered a few spicy dishes. Then, with a wave of his hand, he gestured for the waiter to prepare them. He pushed the appetizer to Mu Ru. “Your favorite green edamame, it’s boiled in salt water...”

Mu Ru nodded, but she did not move her chopsticks. Instead, she drank a mouthful of corn juice and looked at him. “Dongfang Mo, the reason why I wanted to have dinner with you today is actually... mainly because I want to talk to you about your relationship with Mu Xue.”

Dongfang Mo’s face darkened slightly. He was slightly surprised by her words because he thought Xi Muru wanted to discuss their relationship with him, but who knew that Xi Muru would actually want to talk to him about the matter between him and Xi Muxue He was really not prepared at all.