

never divorce 861

Chapter 861 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

"I have it," Mu Ru said straightforwardly.

"You have it?" Dongfang Mo obviously didn't react in time. "What do you have? Do you have other thoughts?"

Mu Ru was stunned. She had to give in to Dongfang Mo. wasn't his reaction usually extremely fast How could he not react in time now?

"Yes, I have other thoughts." She simply allowed him to continue speaking and then said indifferently, "I feel that living with you is meaningless. It's better to be alone in the past, free and unfettered..."

"You mean..." Dongfang Mo looked at Mu Ru. "Do you still want to go back to the life before I found you? Is that why you said you want to go back to Korea?"

"Yes, why not?" Mu Ru stood up as she spoke and walked towards the bed.

Seriously, Dongfang Mo was really not an ordinary dumb person. Talking to him was like talking to a cow playing the lute. No, it was like talking to a cow but not to a horse.

"OF COURSE NOT!" Dongfang Mo quickly rejected her and followed her without even taking a shower.

He grabbed the woman who was about to go to bed and pressed her against the wall Then, he lectured her in a serious tone, "Xi Muru, don't throw a Tantrum like a child, okay We're already married and we're legally married. I know you're shocked by this trip to America, but haven't I been busy for the past few days After I'm done with my work, can we go on our honeymoon again I'll definitely make it up to you. Besides, whatever I owe you in the past, I'll... "... "

"Dongfang Mo, don't press me so hard." Mu Ru pushed hard against her man, making her feel very uncomfortable. She instinctively became nervous because the child in her stomach was theirs.

"I have to press harder." Dongfang Mo increased the intensity of his prank, pressing against her even harder. He lowered his head, and his thin lips landed on her forehead. He said softly, "Mu Ru, let's go to the bathroom... I'll help you take a bath... okay?"

"No!" Mu Ru answered angrily. She turned her head to the side and immediately avoided his thin lips. Then, she used her hand to push against his body. "Dongfang Mo, if you don't move, you'll crush it to death?"

"crush it to death?" Dongfang Mo felt that this was a little strange. He could not help but lower his head to look at the relationship between her and himself. His thick eyebrows were tightly knitted together. He asked in puzzlement, "crush who to death?"

"CRUSH IT!" Mu Ru pointed at her stomach and said in a bad mood, "if you don't like it, then continue to crush it. Anyway..."

“It?” Dongfang Mo also pointed at Mu Ru’s stomach. Suddenly, his mind flashed like lightning. He reacted in an instant and quickly moved his body away. He could not help but cry out in surprise, “Mu Ru... did you... have a baby again?”

Mu Ru rolled her eyes at him and could not be bothered with him. She immediately went to bed and lay down on her side to sleep. She was not in the mood to pay attention to this slow-witted man!

In movies and television, when the female lead told the male lead that she had a baby, the male lead would be overjoyed. Then, he would hug the female lead and spin her around twice to express his excitement.

But when this matter fell on her and Dongfang Mo’s heads, it actually became like this... ..

Wasn’t Dongfang Mo a very quick-witted fellow? Wasn’t he quite smart? Why was his reaction so slow on this matter?

Sigh, people say that women become stupid when they’re pregnant. Why didn’t she become stupid, but Dongfang Mo became stupid first?

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Dongfang Mo looked at the woman lying on her side and immediately chased after her to the bed. He used his hands to turn her body over and hugged her tightly in his embrace. He had a silly smile on his face as his thin lips continuously kissed her forehead, face, and lips. He said incoherently, “Mu Ru, my good wife, why didn’t you tell me earlier? We have a baby again. I’m so happy, I’m so happy...”

Three black lines immediately fell on mu RU’s face. She had said that she had a baby, but he had not reacted in time, okay. Now he was blaming her.

This man was indeed different from the average person when he was happy. He was so excited that he had forgotten that he had not showered yet. He just hugged her like this, as if he was planning to sleep with her.

She immediately reminded him that it was time to take a shower. Even if he was not afraid of choking her with the smell of his sweat, he still had to take care of the unformed thing in his stomach, right?

Dongfang Mo immediately got out of bed. He had indeed showered, but judging from the sound of water coming from the bathroom and the speed of his shower, he seemed to be a little too excited.

It was indeed not an ordinary excitement because Dongfang Mo had hardly slept the whole night. Mu Ru could not bear it and did not get along with him. However, he would get up and walk around the room, and then go to the study room to check if there were any books on pregnant women.

Of course there weren’t, so he immediately wrote down a line in his notebook: Remember to go to the bookstore to buy all kinds of books on pregnant women after work tomorrow.

When he returned to the room, Mu Ru had already fallen asleep, but he was still so excited that he fell asleep. In the end, he simply moved a stool to sit by the bed and stared at the sleeping woman on the bed, staring at her with a silly smile.

Mu Ru had a good night's sleep. She slept until the sun was high in the sky. When she woke up, Dongfang Mo's shadow had long disappeared from the room. Of course, she had gone to work.

She got up somewhat helplessly. Last night, he had originally wanted to tell Dongfang Mo to go back to Korea. In the end, the matter of returning to Korea was not settled. In the end, she fell asleep again for no reason.

Although she had a good night's sleep, she still yawned when she woke up. She knew that this was because she was pregnant, because pregnant women tended to get tired easily.

When she washed up and came downstairs, Dongfang Mo and little feather were not around. Of course, one went to kindergarten and the other went to work. The huge courtyard left her alone at home, making her look extremely bored.

The breakfast was very sumptuous, but her appetite was not good, so she did not eat much. Aunt Liu advised her to eat more, and there was a kind smile on her face. She did not need to guess to know that Dongfang Mo must have told Aunt Liu the news of her pregnancy.

Sure enough, aunt Liu said that the nutrition of pregnant women was very important. From today onwards, the kitchen would have to prepare a nutritious set meal for her. And she could not refuse to eat just because her appetite was not good. No matter what, she had to eat as much as possible. The nutrition of the baby was very important.

Mu Ru listened quietly. Aunt Liu was a very nice person. Ever since she married Dongfang Mo, she had been treating her well. However, even now, she still suspected that aunt Liu had given her something like sleeping pills in the calming soup.

Of course, she was embarrassed to ask. After all, it had been so long. Moreover, what could she do even if she asked Could it be that she would scold Aunt Liu?

Moreover, she believed that it was definitely not aunt Liu's idea. It was definitely that Bastard Dongfang Mo. only he had such a bitchy heart and behavior.

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Mu Ru could not draw, and she could not go back to Korea to get the twenty or so paintings that were in stock. She was extremely troubled, so after breakfast, she went out again.

Because of the special circumstances, when she went out, Uncle Liu followed her and asked her where she was going. He drove her there.

Mu Ru was a little amused. She felt that Dongfang Mo was making too much of a fuss. Although she was pregnant, it was only seven weeks. It was indeed too early for her to need someone to accompany and take care of her.

Therefore, she declined uncle Liu's good intentions and said that she had nowhere else to go. She was only going to the oil painting village. This place was not too far from the oil painting village, and it was convenient to take a taxi. She could have taken a taxi there.

Of course, uncle Liu did not agree and let her experience his difficulties. He said that Dongfang Mo had instructed that she could not take any transportation by herself, so he had to drive her wherever she wanted to go.

Mu Ru was helpless and could only let Uncle Liu drive her to the oil painting village. Fortunately, Uncle Liu had other matters to attend to and left after driving her to the oil painting village. He only said that he wanted her to call him when she wanted to go back.

Mu Ru only walked around the oil painting village for a while. Her paintings were already gone in the Jingxuan Gallery. Ah Yun and the others only asked when she would be able to draw a new painting and said that her paintings would sell well.

She only said that she was busy recently and would naturally send the paintings over when she was free. After chatting with them briefly, she walked out of the door and bumped into Wang Yunchuan at the entrance of an art gallery.

To be honest, she did not know this mayor's daughter at first because she usually did not accompany Dongfang Mo to attend any banquets. The reason she remembered Wang Yunchuan was because she had met her when she accompanied Dongfang Mo to attend the charity gala last time.

Although Wang Yunchuan was the mayor's daughter, he had always kept a low profile. When he saw her, he immediately smiled and greeted her, "Mrs. Dongfang, what a coincidence to meet you here."

Mu Ru smiled and nodded. Seeing that she was looking at the paintings, she could not help but ask, "Miss Wang, where are you going to hang the paintings?"

"hang the rooms," Wang Yunchuan answered naturally. "Ah Jun and I are getting married. The new house has been renovated a long time ago, but it lacks decorations. Today, I am going to buy a few paintings to hang on the wall to decorate it."

"Oh, I see." Mu Ru felt gratified when she heard this. She could not help but quickly say, "then congratulations to you. Ah Jun is a good person and treats others very sincerely. You will definitely be happy if you marry him."

Although she was somewhat unhappy because she had encountered Dongfang Jun calling her to deceive her in America, she still tried her best to praise Dongfang Jun towards Dongfang Jun's fiancée.

Wang Yunchuan smiled and said in a low voice, "I know that he is a very good person. Moreover, it is very difficult for him now. It is not his fault that Xingwang group has caused such a Ruckus. However, it is only at this time that it appears that he is capable and steady."

Mu Ru nodded and did not continue the topic that Wang Yunchuan had thrown at her. She only said softly, "well, Miss Wang, I still have some other matters to attend to, so I'll take my leave first. I'll contact you later."

After Mu ru finished speaking, she saw that Wang Yunchuan had nodded, so she immediately turned around and left. She did not know what had happened to Dongfang Jun's Xing Wang Corporation, but she was not in the mood to find out.

Whether it was Dongfang Corporation or Xing Wang Corporation, it had nothing to do with her, Xi Muru. The only people who had anything to do with her were little feather and the child in her stomach.

Just as mu ru thought of this, her phone rang. She took out her phone in annoyance. It was mother Wang Calling. She hesitated for a moment but still pressed the answer button.

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Just as the phone was placed by her ear, before she could say anything, mother Wang's voice was heard in a hurry. "Mu Ru, something's wrong."

"What's wrong, mother Wang?" Mu Ru quickly asked, "are you sick or did something happen to you?"

"It's not me." Mother Wang's hurried voice hesitated for a moment before it was heard again. "It's your father, Xi Yuancheng. He... he can't take it anymore."

Xi Yuancheng can't take it anymore Mu Ru's heart skipped a beat.

She still remembered that not long ago, actually, it was only half a month ago. That time when Xi Muxue knelt down and begged her, didn't Xi Yuancheng Still Help Mu Xue scold her Why was it that she couldn't take it anymore in the blink of an eye?

Could it be that Xi Muxue had returned from America again And then, she thought of some conspiracy The father and daughter controlled mother Wang and made her call her. Was it to trick her?

She didn't want to fall for it again, so she said to mother Wang Calmly, "well, mother Wang, if he can't take it anymore, then look for his precious Xi Muxue. Why are you calling me?"

Mother Wang was obviously stunned on the phone and did not know how to answer because Mu Ru's rejection was very straightforward. Furthermore, she was very clear about how Xi Yuancheng had treated Mu Ru.

Hence, she said softly, "okay, Mu Ru, I got it. Then I'll call... Mu Xue."

Mu Ru hung up the phone and felt extremely frustrated. Xi Yuancheng, Xi Yuancheng, the person who had abandoned her since she was young and regarded her as an evil creature, there was no need for her to care about his life or death. Moreover, every time he said he could not do it, it was a lie.

With this thought, Mu Ru no longer bothered about Xi Yuancheng. She immediately started to worry about her paintings in Korea because Dongfang Mo wouldn't let her go back to get them. It seemed like she could only get Che Qixuan to send them to her.

Hence, she called Che Qixuan again, but there was no answer on her phone. She had no choice but to call home again. This time, someone picked up, but it was Pu Zhihui who picked up.

Mu Ru quickly told Pu zhihui about wanting those paintings in Korea and asked her to tell Che Qixuan to help her send them over. Pu Zhihui teased her on the phone, Xi Muru.. You've forgiven Dongfang Mo so quickly and even planned to spend the rest of your life with him?

Mu Ru was stunned, but she couldn't answer a word. Did she forgive Dongfang Mo? She didn't know, but she was pregnant with his child. So what if she didn't want to spend the rest of her life with him?

Pu Zhihui couldn't wait for her reply for a long time. She couldn't help but sigh. "Fine, you can do your own things. As for your paintings, I'll bring them over for you in a few days. It just so happens that I'm coming to Binhai."

"You're coming to Binhai?" Mu Ru couldn't help but feel puzzled. "Zhihui, what are you doing in Binhai? Do you have business here?"

"Hahaha, of course I have business here." Pu Zhihui laughed. Then she added, "even if I don't have business here, I can still come over for a trip. Besides, I promised Little Feather last year that I would bring her to the bottom of the sea when she turns five for Children's Day. I have to keep my promise, right?"

Mu Ru remembered after hearing Pu Zhihui's reminder. It was true. Children's Day was coming soon, and she hadn't even prepared a holiday gift for Little Feather yet.

After chatting with Pu Zhihui for a while, Pu Zhihui teased her on the phone, "can I stay in One Inch Mo City when I come to Binhai?" Mu Ru quickly said, "of course. After all, Dongfang Mo doesn't own that place anymore."

She, Xi Muru, was already the mistress of One Inch MO CITY!

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After Mu Ru hung up the phone with Pu Zhihui, she realized that she actually didn't know where to go. She couldn't help but think that she hadn't contacted Cheng Feier for a long time. Should she call her and ask how she was doing?

Thus, she took out her phone and quickly searched for Cheng Feier's number in her phone book. However, before she could find her number, she received a call from the kindergarten. She said that Yu Yu was fighting with her classmates at school and asked her to hurry over.

Mu Ru was shocked. She knew that Little Feather had a strong personality. She attributed this to the fact that Che Qixuan had doted on her too much in the past.

However, the fight with the children at the kindergarten did not seem to have happened. Although Little Feather was naughty, she was still very sensible. She probably would not fight with them.

Mu Ru hurriedly took a taxi to the kindergarten. Only then did she realize that there was a bloody scar on the back of Little Feather's hand. However, the face of the other little boy was clearly marked with a five-finger mark and a bloody mark.

She walked in and before she could say anything.. Little Feather's form teacher, teacher Chen, was the first to speak. "It's like this. Both of the children laughed. The boy was probably a little more mischievous. I don't know which sentence provoked Dongfang Yu, but Dongfang Yu slapped the boy first. The boy retaliated and scratched Dongfang Yu's hand until it bled."

When Mu ru heard this, she frowned and could not help but squat down and ask, “Yu Yu, why did you hit him first? It’s not right to hit him first.”

“because she scolded me.” Yu Yu puffed up her cheeks and shouted, “He called me a bastard child and said that my mommy has slept with countless men. I don’t know whose child it is either. It’s a bastard child.”

When Mu ru heard this, her face immediately darkened. She couldn’t help but look at the little boy coldly and asked, “what’s your name? Who taught you these words? What right do you have to say such nonsense?”

“It was my father who told me this.” The boy had a fierce look on his face He said indifferently, “my father said that the prosperity group belongs to our family, and the Dongfang Group will belong to our family in the future. Our family will be the real overlord, and my grandfather will be the old overlord.”

“Who is your father?” Mu Ru’s heart skipped a beat, and then she asked again, “and who is your grandfather? How old are you? How dare you curse?”

“I am Qiu Shaoxiong, and my father is Qiu Zhanpeng.” The little boy had a proud look on his face, and then he said proudly, “my grandfather is Dongfang Yingwu! He is a big hero!”

Mu Ru didn’t know who Qiu Zhanpeng was, because she had never heard anyone mention such a name before. But Dongfang Yingwu, she knew, was Dongfang Mo’s uncle.

Wasn’t Dongfang Yingwu not married Didn’t he get mixed up with Dongfang Mei It was said that Dongfang Jun was the product of incest between Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei. No, no, it didn’t seem like incest. It was said that Dongfang Yingwu wasn’t originally from the Dongfang family.

Mu Ru actually heard all these rumors from aunt Liu and Amin. As for the reliability of the information, she wasn’t sure.

However, from what she knew, Dongfang Yingwu didn’t have a son, and it was a son with the surname Qiu. This grandson was also surnamed Qiu.

Could it be that Qiu Zhanpeng was Dongfang Yingwu’s adopted Godson And this little boy was Dongfang Yingwu’s Godgrandson?

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Alright, no matter who Dongfang Yingwu was, there was no reason for him to spout nonsense like this. Hence, she had a cold expression on her face. Just as she was about to speak, a deep and cold voice came from behind her.

“even if your grandfather is a great hero, you don’t have the right to spout nonsense.” The cold voice did not have the slightest bit of warmth. The instant Mu ru turned her head, she realized that the person standing behind her was actually Dongfang Mo..

The little boy was obviously frightened by Dongfang Mo's cold and cold face. He instinctively leaned towards teacher Chen. However, he continued to shout, "I'm not spouting nonsense. Feather was originally a bastard. Her Mommy didn't know..."

Qiu Shaoxiong didn't finish his sentence because teacher Liu covered his mouth. Then, he looked at Dongfang Mo and Xi Mumu and said, "We've already notified his parents. They'll probably be here soon. These weren't taught by our teacher. It's not right for children to scold others. They should hit others..."

"If he didn't scold me, I wouldn't have hit him first," little feather shouted immediately. Then, he pointed at Qiu Shaoxiong and said, "you're the one with a miscellaneous surname. You just said that your grandfather's surname is Dongfang, and your father's surname is Qiu. If your family isn't miscellaneous, then what is?"

"Alright, Yu Yu." Mu Ru stopped little feather and then looked at teacher Chen. "Then, we'll go back first. Let little feather go back to class. As for this little friend Qiu Shaoxiong, you'd better communicate with his parents..."

"I'm here. Communicate with what?" Following the voice of a woman, an enchanting woman suddenly appeared in front of them. When she saw Qiu Shaoxiong's face, she couldn't help but exclaim in shock, "Aiyu, Shaoxiong, what happened to your face? Which little bastard grabbed it? Tell Mommy, I'll get daddy to help you vent your anger later."

When teacher Chen heard this, his face immediately darkened. Then, he carefully reminded her, "Mommy Shaoxiong, when Shaoxiong fought with the little friend, he was the one who scolded the other little friend first. Although Shaoxiong's face was grabbed, Shaoxiong also grabbed the back of the other's hand. It's fine if it's a fight between children..."

"How can we let it go?" The woman was obviously unhappy. Therefore, she could not help but shout loudly, "scratches on the back of the hands and scratches on the face are two completely different things. Which Child Scratched Shaoxiong? How did her parents educate him?"

"Do you think that you raised him better than me?" Dongfang Mo, who was already squatting down to comfort little feather, could not help but raise his head to look at her after hearing the woman's words. With a gloomy face, he said in a cold voice, "your son called my daughter a bastard. Did you teach him to scold people like that?"

This woman obviously did not expect to meet Dongfang Mo here. Now that she was being questioned by Dongfang Mo in such a cold manner, she could not answer him for a moment. She only looked at Dongfang Mo and her lips moved twice.

"Alright, I still have something to do. If you are not convinced, you can ask your husband, Qiu Zhanpeng, to come to the Dongfang Group to look for me," Dongfang Mo said coldly. Then, he said to teacher Chen, "has this Qiu Shaoxiong apologized to Yu Yu?"

Teacher Chen shook his head and said to Qiu Shaoxiong, "Shaoxiong, quickly apologize to Yu Yu. It's not right for you to scold her. You can not scold others in the future. Ask Yu Yu to forgive you."

Qiu Shaoxiong was originally very arrogant. However, when he saw his mother being questioned by Dongfang Yu's father and not daring to say a word, and when he saw his mother continuously winking at him, he finally came over to apologize to little feather.

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After settling little feather's matter, Dongfang Mo and mu ru comforted little feather for a while before bidding farewell to the teacher and principal.

Just as they reached the entrance of the kindergarten, they happened to meet Qiu Shaoxiong's mother. When she saw Dongfang Mo, she instinctively moved aside. From this, one could see the fear and fear she had for Dongfang Mo deep in her heart.

Mu Ru saw that he had already opened the car door and could only follow him into his car. When he opened the car, she asked in a low voice, "Um, why did you rush to the kindergarten?"

"My secretary told me," Dongfang Mo said truthfully. "I guess the kindergarten called you first but couldn't get through. Then, they called me, but I didn't receive it. They were afraid that I wouldn't be able to make it in time, so they probably called you again."

When Mu ru heard Dongfang Mo's words, she immediately remembered that she had indeed called Pu Zhihui before she received the call from the kindergarten. It was probably at that time that the kindergarten called her for the first time.

"where... are you taking me?" Mu Ru saw that he wasn't directly driving back to one inch mo city, so she couldn't help but look out of the window and ask ...

"It's noon. Let's find a place to eat first." Dongfang Mo turned to look at her and said softly, "go to my office in the afternoon to rest. After I get off work, we'll go to the bookstore to buy pregnant women's books."

"Buy Pregnant Women's books?" Mu Ru frowned and said, "I remember seven years ago when Mu Xue was pregnant, didn't she buy a lot of pregnant women's books?"

"those were lost a long time ago," Dongfang Mo said nonchalantly. "anything she used, after she left one inch ink city, I cleaned it all up."

Mu Ru fell silent when she heard that. Dongfang Mo was indeed a ruthless person. He had clearly liked Xi Muxue in the past. Even though what he said was wrong, in the end... ..

She could not help but sigh when she thought of this. Dongfang Mo's heart was actually hard to read. She could not help but think that if she offended him, would she end up worse than Mu Xue back then?

Hence, she said carefully, "well, Dongfang Mo, if, I'm talking about if, one day, I accidentally anger you, will you treat me like you did Xi Muxue?"

Dongfang mo raised his eyebrows and looked at her from the side. He said in a deep voice, "do you think you haven't angered me enough?"

Mu Ru was stunned and immediately stopped talking. Dongfang Mo was telling the truth. It seemed that she had angered Dongfang Mo many times more than Xi Muxue, right?

The rest of the time, the car fell into silence. Mu Ru felt a little bored and wanted to press the CD to listen to the music, but Dongfang Mo stopped the car at that moment.

When she got out of the car and looked up, she immediately saw the words 'calcium bone soup restaurant'. She was stunned. Dongfang Mo had already gotten out of the car from the other side.

"Let's go. I've already asked my secretary to reserve a seat." Dongfang Mo came over and grabbed her waist, walking towards the entrance of the calcium bone soup restaurant with her.

However, just as they reached the entrance, they bumped into the person walking out. Mu Ru felt that the person looked familiar and before she could react, the person was already calling her with a smile. "Xi Muru, how have you been?"

Only then did mu ru react. It turned out that this person was Nangong Xun who kidnapped her and Kuang Yingying six years ago. In the blink of an eye, six years had passed. Nangong Xun did not look old, but he looked more mature and steady.

"She is my wife," Dongfang Mo interrupted Mu ru and said coldly, "Mr. Nangong, the next time you see her, remember to call her Madam Dongfang!"

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"Madam Dongfang?" Nangong Xun had a funny smile on his face. He took a deep look at mu ru, but he didn't say anything else. He was ready to walk out of the door.

Just as he was about to turn around, Dongfang Mo said coldly, "Nangong Xun, you've been through a lot these past few years. Don't get mixed up with people like Qiu Zhanpeng, and don't even think about trampling Dongfang Jun to death. Don't forget, he still has a big brother."

After Dongfang Mo said this, he immediately left with Mu Ru. As for Nangong Xun, who had come to Binhai at this time, he naturally knew who he was looking for.

However, he had already warned him. If he still insisted on going his own way, then in the end, he wouldn't be blamed for being impolite.

As the saying goes, one should appreciate the other. He sympathized with Nangong Xun's experiences these past few years. However, he didn't forget the disaster that Nangong Xun had brought to him and Mu Ru. He only hoped that he, who had stood up once again, would take care of himself.

Mu Ru's heart skipped a beat when she heard Dongfang Mo's words. What did Dongfang Mo mean by saying that Nangong Xun had gone through a lot in the past few years? Could it be that Nangong Xun had encountered something else?

It was no wonder that Nangong Xun had never come out to cause trouble in the past half a year since Dongfang Mo had found her. She thought that the enmity between Dongfang Mo and Nangong Xun had been resolved over the past few years?

Although she was puzzled, Nangong Xun did not leave a good impression on her, especially when he kidnapped her seven years ago. Therefore, Mu Ru did not ask Dongfang Mo again. She just quietly followed him upstairs to the private room he had booked.

The calcium bone soup shop was actually a big bone soup shop. The bone soup here was made from cylindrical bones. Because it was authentic and there were many people coming, they usually had to book seats in advance.

Mu Ru and Dongfang Mo's private room was bigger. It was just the two of them. Dongfang Mo ordered a medium-sized calcium bone soup and then ordered many of her favorite dishes.

When Mu Ru saw that he had ordered the return pot meat, she could not help but interrupt, "I remember you don't eat the return pot meat? Aren't you going to say that it's greasy?"

Dongfang Mo handed the menu in his hand to the waiter, signaling for the dishes to be served quickly. Then, after the waiter left, he smiled and explained to Mu Ru, "in the past, I didn't eat it, but in the future, I'll slowly eat it. I can't let you settle everything for me. We're husband and wife, and we're going to spend the rest of our lives together. I also have to learn to make do with you."

Mu Ru bit her lips lightly and looked at the friendly-looking man in front of her. Suddenly, she had an illusion that this was not Dongfang Mo. This was clearly Che Qi Xuan, okay?

"Are you sure that we really want to spend our lives together?" Mu Ru reached out and took the boiled green beans that the waitress had just sent over from the dining table. She opened it and put it into her mouth as she asked softly.

Dongfang Mo's heart sank, but he did not show it on his face. He still replied with a faint smile, "Don't tell me that you think that your life is too little? Alright then, let's make a decision on our next life as well."

"..." Mu Ru was completely speechless. Alright, she did not know what was wrong with Dongfang Mo. He did not love her, and she did not love him. Yet, he still wanted to spend his life with her. He even felt that it was not enough.

"If, I'm talking about if," Mu Ru said carefully, "what if I don't plan to spend the rest of my life with you?"

Dongfang Mo's heart sank even more. The expression on his face stiffened and his deep gaze landed on her face. He then asked softly, "why? Then who do you plan to spend the rest of your life with?"

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"I plan to spend my life alone." Mu Ru's mood lightened up after she said this, and her courage grew as well. She looked up at Dongfang Mo and said, "although you've already told me the ins and outs of your relationship with Xi Muxue and said that it's because you've got the wrong person, you have to admit that during the five years that Xi Muxue lived in One Inch Ink City under my identity, you've actually always known who she was, and you've also said that... "..." "..."

“Mu Ru, I’ve already explained it to you. I didn’t know that you were the one who saved me back then. The reason why I let her stay in one inch ink city was because I was thinking...”

“I didn’t save you,” Mu ru quickly cut off Dongfang Mo’s words She still said very steadily, “similarly, you don’t have to give yourself to me. What I did back then was just a simple act. If you hadn’t mentioned it, I would have forgotten about it myself. And this...”

Mu Ru paused for a moment before she finally mustered her courage and made up her mind to say, “Dongfang Mo, these aren’t enough conditions for us to be husband and wife.”

“Then what are the conditions for us to be a couple?” Dongfang Mo asked sullenly. He was already very upset. He had brought her here for lunch, but she had actually discussed the relationship between husband and wife with him.

“A young man and woman want to be a couple. I think the most important thing is that they have a certain foundation of affection for each other, right?” Mu Ru explained patiently. “That is the so-called love.”

“Love?” Dongfang mo raised his thick eyebrows, and his face darkened again. He still asked without batting an eyelid, “what is the so-called love of yours?”

Mu Ru was about to speak, but there was a soft knock on the door. The waiter brought in the calcium bone soup and smiled, saying that the other dishes would be served soon.

Therefore, Dongfang Mo did not discuss the issue of love with Mu Ru. Instead, he quickly brought a bowl to help her fill the soup. Mu Ru was indeed hungry, and the soup was too fragrant, so she drank the soup first.

They did not eat Chinese food for long because Dongfang Mo received a call in the middle. Mu Ru did not know who called him, but from his expression, it seemed like something big had happened.

Dongfang Mo obviously didn’t tell her what had happened. He only said that he couldn’t take her to the company in the afternoon, and that he couldn’t accompany her to the bookstore to buy pregnant books tonight. All of this would take two days, and he had other things to do now.

So, in the end, the two of them separated at the entrance of the calcium bone Dojo. Dongfang Mo drove off to settle his matters, while Xi Muru was driven back to one inch mo city by Uncle Liu.

The next few days were very quiet. Dongfang Mo was busy with something, and it seemed like he always left early and returned late. Only little feather chirped every day and came back to report to her about the situation in their kindergarten.

“Mommy, the kindergarten is going to be Fang summer vacation soon.” Little feather said to Mu ru beside her as she ate, “we are rehearsing for the end-of-term performance these two days. I have a lot of performances to perform.”

“Is that so?” Mu Ru stroked the top of her head with her hand. “Then, where do you want to go after the summer vacation?”

"I want to go back to Korea to play," Yu Yu answered without thinking. "I talked to daddy on the phone a few days ago. Daddy said that they all miss me very much and hope that I can go back for a vacation during the vacation. Aunt wisdom also said that she will come to Binhai to pick me up."

Chapter 870 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

After hearing what little feather said, Mu Ru suddenly remembered that she had called Pu Zhihui a few days ago. Pu Zhihui had suddenly said that she was coming to Binhai. She had thought that she had something to do, but it turned out that she was here to pick up little feather?

"Do you know that you want to go back to Korea for your summer vacation?" Mu Ru picked up a lion's head for little feather and placed it in her bowl. However, she frowned instinctively. Based on her intuition, Dongfang Mo probably wouldn't agree to it. This was because he was making the best use of his time to develop a father-daughter relationship with feather. How could he allow feather to leave him?

"Daddy has been busy these past two days. I've had time to talk to him about this," feather said nonchalantly. "Besides, doesn't daddy still have the baby in your belly? He's slowly developing a relationship with the baby. I want to go back and accompany my daddy. I feel that my relationship with daddy has become distant."

Alright, Mu ru admitted that some things would become deeply ingrained after a long time, such as feelings!

When little feather was born, it was Che Qixuan who carried her first. It was Che Qixuan who had accompanied her growing up. Before she knew Dongfang Mo, Che Qixuan had always been her father in little feather's heart.

Such feelings were not for a day or two, but for a full five years. And those five years were the five years that a child relied on a father the most. It was also the five years that a child fixed a father in his heart.

She admitted that Dongfang Mo worked very hard and had always been trying to curry favor with little feather. And little feather no longer called him a liar but called him daddy.

Unfortunately, these were all just formalities. In the depths of little feather's heart, no one could replace him, not even her biological father, Dongfang Mo..

She had no objection to little feather wanting to go back to Korea for a vacation during the summer vacation, because she herself also wanted to go back to Korea. However, she knew that it would be useless if she had no objections. Dongfang Mo had to have no objections.

Mu Ru planned to wait for Dongfang Mo to come back in the evening and tell him about this matter. At the same time, she also mentioned that she wanted to accompany little feather back to Korea for a vacation. She hoped that he would agree immediately.

However, who knew that she would wait in the room until midnight and Dongfang Mo still hadn't returned. Finally, she couldn't hold it in anymore and fell asleep.

When she woke up, she found herself lying on the SOFA. Her sore neck reminded her that she was the only one in the room last night, and that man, Dongfang Mo, who kept saying that he wanted to spend the rest of his life with her, hadn't returned all night.

Alright, he hadn't returned all night. Perhaps he had gone on a business trip somewhere. Mu Ru didn't take it to heart. She only muttered in her heart, "seriously, why didn't he call me when he was on a business trip? Didn't he know that he would be waiting for me? "?"

Thinking of this, Mu Ru instinctively jumped in fright. It seemed that she had already gotten used to waiting for Dongfang Mo to return home. Could this be considered the life of a resentful woman?

AIYO, damn it She used her hands to rub her forehead. It seemed that she was losing her fighting spirit. She was clearly a professional woman in the new era. She was clearly full of fighting spirit and vitality every day.

Damn it, it was all that Damn Dongfang Mo. he was the one who had captured her from Paris and brought her back to this one inch ink city. He was the one who had broken her wings. He was the one who had prevented her from flying freely, turning her into a resentful woman.

Thinking of this, she could not help but feel frustrated. It seemed that she had been staying by Dongfang Mo's side for too long. She had become more and more lazy. No, she could not continue living like a Zombie without fighting spirit or vitality.