

**never divorce 881**

## **Chapter 881 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time**

“My father is dead.” Mu Ru finally put on her clothes. Then, she said lightly, “Xi Yuancheng is dead. Although I hate him to the extreme, he is still my biological father after all. Now that he’s dead, he needs to be cremated and buried. Xi Muxue doesn’t have money, so I can’t not even give her the money for cremation and burial, right?”

Dongfang Mo had been twitching recently, but then he fell silent. Seeing her struggling to zip up, he immediately reached out to help, then whispered, “let’s go over together later.”

“I want to go home and get my card for the money.” Mu Ru immediately got down from the bed, and as she spoke, she grabbed her bag and walked towards the door.

He immediately followed, grabbed her hand and held it tightly in his palm. Walking out of the lounge with her, he whispered, “Xi Muru, you can just bring your husband. Your husband’s money is not even as much as the money in your card?”

Mu Ru was stunned, and she could not help but retort in a low voice, “I only want to use my own money, I’m not...”

“Isn’t mine yours?” Dongfang Mo interrupted her, “we’re husband and wife, all of our assets are the same. I’m even yours, let alone my money?”

Mu Ru’s forehead immediately dropped three black lines. Fine, she was definitely not his opponent when it came to arguing with Dongfang Mo. Moreover, he had always been shameless and shameless.

The two of them drove to the funeral home. Xi Yuancheng’s body had already been dragged here. When mother Wang saw Dongfang Mo accompany Mu Ru, she let out a long sigh of relief.

“second miss has been throwing a Tantrum here. If it wasn’t for me and him...” mother Wang glanced at Dongfang Mo and did not continue. She just turned around and left silently.

Mu Ru knew that when mother Wang was young, she had an ambiguous relationship with Xi Yuancheng. Mother Wang was a sentimental person, so she could still take care of Xi Yuancheng in his last days when he was down and out.

Xi Muxue had indeed been throwing a Tantrum, but when she saw Xi Muxue and Dongfang Mo come together, she did not dare to throw a Tantrum. She just stood there obediently and let mu ru and Dongfang Mo go through the formalities.

Xi muxue originally wanted to give her father a grand funeral, but mu ru naturally did not agree. Dongfang Mo also did not agree, saying that Xi Yuancheng had a pile of debts when he faked his death seven years ago and had not paid them back. If they were to throw a lavish funeral now.. Wouldn’t that mean that they would get people to look for Xi Muxue to ask for debts Wasn’t she shooting herself in the foot?

Xi muxue immediately fell silent. Actually, she wanted Mu ru to take out a large sum of money because she had no money to use. She had always been a coward and had never worked properly to earn money, and her backup was cut off So now, she began to worry about where she would find money to live her life in the future.

Because of Dongfang Mo's involvement, Xi Yuancheng's matter became much simpler. He was cremated at the crematorium, then bought a better coffin to put in. Finally, he bought a cemetery that cost tens of thousands of dollars to bury him.

The whole process was actually completed in a day. It was already evening after Xi Yuancheng was buried. Xi Muxue knelt in front of Xi Yuancheng's grave and sobbed softly, while Mu ru stood by the side, stupefied. There was not a single tear in her eyes.

It was a very strange feeling. When Lin Xinyue left, she was still somewhat sad and upset, even though Lin Xinyue had tormented her many times during those difficult days.

Although she had been tormented, Lin Xinyue had more or less expressed a little motherly love towards her. As for Xi Yuancheng, he had probably never treated her as his daughter, right?

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After settling Xi Yuancheng's funeral, Mu Ru brought mother Wang to one inch ink city to live there, saying that it was for her to take care of her old age.

However, mother Wang said that she was still young and was only in her fifties, so why should she take care of her old age There were many things to do in one inch ink city, so she could help take care of them. Then, Mu Ru was pregnant, so she had to learn how to be a sister-in-law. When Mu Ru had a child, she could take care of Mu Ru and the child.

Mu Ru knew that mother Wang did not want to eat for free, so she did not object because mother Wang had always been used to doing things. Now, she was not used to not doing anything and playing every day.

Dongfang Group's bid was successful. Dongfang Mo originally wanted Dongfang Jun to work at Dongfang Group, but he had already completely fallen out with Xingwang Group, and his shares had been withdrawn from Xingwang Group.

Of course, because Xingwang Group didn't have Dongfang Yingwu's support, and Dongfang Jun forced them to withdraw their shares, the company that was already a fledgling was now waiting to close down.

However, Dongfang Jun seemed to be a little busy recently, so he didn't report to Dongfang Group immediately. Instead, he was busy with his own matters. As for what he was busy with, he didn't tell Dongfang Mo, so Dongfang Mo didn't know, and Mu ru didn't know either.

Dongfang Group successfully bid for the best piece of land in Binhai, so Dongfang Group was completely out of trouble. Now, they were ready to enter the real estate industry.

The days of the Dongfang family calmed down just like that. In the blink of an eye, it was the end of June. The Dongfang family welcomed little feather's end-of-term cultural performance. At the same time, they also predicted that little feather would go to Korea for the summer vacation.

Dongfang Mo was very opposed to little feather going to Korea for the summer vacation because he didn't want his daughter to be separated from him. However, little feather argued that her father also missed her, and she couldn't forget her father just because she had a father.

Dongfang Mo had no choice but to agree to this request. In fact, he had originally planned to take mu ru and little feather on a trip during the summer vacation. However, it just so happened that mu ru was pregnant. Liu Hao also said that miscarriages were the most likely to occur in the first three months, so it was not appropriate for them to go on a trip.

On the day of little feather's end-of-term performance, Dongfang Mo specially took half a day off to go to the kindergarten with mu ru to watch the children's performances. After that, they even participated in parent-child activities.

Mu Ru looked at such a serious person and was actually willing to lower herself to participate in those childish and funny activities for her daughter. She could not help but feel a little touched in her heart.

Especially when she saw Dongfang Mo carry little feather to carry water with him, she couldn't help but shout to them, "come on, come on, Yu Yu, come on!"

Little Feather giggled on Dongfang Mo's back. This might be the first time she experienced the fun of playing games with her father, because in Korea, when there were parent-child activities in kindergarten, it was her mother who accompanied her to do them.

Therefore, she felt that it was good for her mother to be pregnant at this time. She thought that if it wasn't for her mother being pregnant, her father, who had always been cold, arrogant, and arrogant, would definitely not accompany her to play these games.

At the end of the event, everyone danced the rabbit dance together. All the parents and children held hands and formed a circle. The dance teacher was in the middle. Everyone followed her singing and rhythm and followed her movements.

"Front, back, front, back, front, front, front..." Dongfang Mo's big hand held little feather's small hand. The two of them danced seriously to the music.

Perhaps it was because Dongfang Mo had never danced this kind of dance before, so he always danced wrongly. He danced backwards when he was in front, but he danced forwards when he changed to back. Mu Ru, who was watching them dance from the side, laughed until tears came out of her eyes.

### **Chapter 883 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time**

Little feather was picked up by Pu Zhihui on July 1st. At that time, Dongfang Mo was not at home, and Pu Zhihui seemed to be in a hurry and was unwilling to wait until the next day before leaving.

Therefore, little feather could only leave with Pu Zhihui without saying goodbye to Dongfang Mo. after all, she was still a child. When she left, she stuck her face to Mu Ru's and told her mommy to take good care of her little brother and sister in her belly Then, she happily left with Pu Zhihui.

Therefore, when Dongfang Mo came back at night and found that little feather was gone, his expression was very ugly. He sat alone in little feather's room for a long time. He knew that she would come back after the summer vacation, but for some reason, he had a bad premonition It was as if once his daughter left, it would be very difficult for her to come back.

Mu Ru could not wait for him to come back in the room, so she went to little feather's room next door to look for him. Sure enough, she saw him sitting alone in the small chair that little feather usually sat on. She could not help but walk over gently.

"She's just going back to Korea for the summer vacation." She placed her hand on his shoulder and lowered her head slightly. She whispered in his ear, "what are you feeling sad about? She'll be back by the end of August at the latest."

Dongfang Mo raised his hand and covered her small hand with his big hand After a moment of silence, he said, "I don't know. I have a feeling that Yu Yu doesn't just want little feather to go back for the summer vacation. I have a feeling... I have a feeling that he has some other conspiracy?"

"PFFT..." Mu ru couldn't help but laugh She walked over from the back of the SOFA and sat down beside him. "Dongfang Mo, aren't you worrying too much "little feather and I have lived together with Che Qixuan for five years. We have never thought that he has any conspiracy."

"How can you see through his conspiracy?" Dongfang Mo put his arm on her shoulder He pulled her into his embrace and said softly, "he clearly knows that you're my wife and pregnant with my child, but he didn't send you back after saving you. If that's not a conspiracy, then what is?"

"He sent me back before," Mu ru instinctively defended Che Qishuan. "But when I came back, I found that there was already a Xi Muru in one inch ink city, so I went back to Korea..."

Dongfang Mo scoffed at her words and snorted coldly. "Forget it, that's called sending? I have no choice but to scold him. I only hope that he has some conscience and will obediently send little feather back to me by the end of August. Otherwise, HMPH..."

Mu Ru didn't know what Dongfang Mo meant by 'hmp'h', and at the same time, she didn't want to continue talking about little feather with him, so she quickly changed the topic. "I'm about to be 12 weeks old. It's time for a comprehensive prenatal examination. When do you think you'll be free..."

"I'm free every day," Dongfang Mo quickly cut her off. Then, he placed his small hand on her abdomen and slowly caressed it. Then, he said something that had nothing to do with the child.

"Will you be able to do it in 12 weeks... HMM..." his voice was very low, but his tone and actions were extremely ambiguous. He was clearly caressing her abdomen with his hand, but unknowingly, he touched a sensitive part of her body ...

Mu Ru immediately moved his hand away and stood up. She glared at him coldly and said, "who said that? Pregnant women are prohibited from doing any exercise during pregnancy, especially in bed."

“How is that possible?” Dongfang Mo looked at the woman who was walking out of the door and could not help but shout, “where did you get all this nonsense from? Why didn’t I know about it?”

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Of course, he did not answer him, because the woman had already returned to her room next door.

He stood up in a hurry and quickly followed her. At this moment, he could not be bothered to think about little feather’s matter. He had to seize the time to discuss this matter with this woman about their sexual happiness.

“Xi Muru, who told you what you just said?” Dongfang Mo walked in and looked at a certain woman who was taking her pajamas to the bathroom to take a shower.

“It’s the gynecologist I used to be in Korea,” Mu ru randomly said. Then, she took her pajamas and was about to walk past him to the bathroom.

Of course, she did not succeed. She was grabbed by his hand in front of him. Then, he threw the pajamas in her hand on the sofa next to him and pulled her hand to the bedside. He took the phone on the bedside table and called the family doctor, Liu Hao.

However, for some reason, Liu Hao’s phone was not connected. He was angry and slammed the phone down. Then, he pulled her hand and walked out of the door.

“Hey, Dongfang Mo, where are you pulling me?” Mu Ru screamed from behind. She could not help but shout, “it’s already past seven in the evening. The gynecologist in the hospital has already left work.”

“The gynecologist has already left work. Isn’t the bookstore still open?” “Let’s go to the bookstore and buy a few books on pregnant women.” Dongfang Mo grabbed her wrist and walked downstairs as he said in a huff, “I want to see what the books written by those experts say. Does it say that couples can not sleep together during pregnancy?”

Mu Ru’s forehead immediately dropped three black lines when she heard this. Dongfang Mo was really not an ordinary b \* stard. This kind of thing should have been hidden, but he said it like he was eating. Wasn’t he afraid of being heard?

Of course, it was heard because when they came downstairs, Amin was mopping the floor in the living room on the first floor, and aunt Liu was still in the dining room cleaning up the dishes after they ate.

Seeing Dongfang Mo dragging her hand down the stairs, both of them lowered their heads and pretended to be deaf. Mu Ru’s face was red with embarrassment. Taking advantage of a certain man’s moment of complacency, she could not help but step on the instep of his foot.

She hated herself for not wearing high heels during this special period. Otherwise, she would have used the heels of the high heels to directly step a hole on the instep of his foot, leaving an impression on him so that he would learn a lesson.

Dongfang Mo was stepped on, and the pain made him want to jump. However, when he saw a woman who was proud of stepping on the instep of his foot, he gritted his teeth and endured it. He was afraid that if he jumped, what if she missed her step and fell?

Walking out of the hall of the Black Garden, Uncle Liu saw that the two of them were still going out at this late hour and could not help but ask if he wanted to drive them. Dongfang Mo waved his hand and said that they were only going to the bookstore for a walk. It was very close. It was fine. He could drive himself.

It was indeed very close. Because books for pregnant women were usually sold in bookstores, Dongfang Mo did not drive to the largest bookstore in the city. Instead, he drove to a medium-sized bookstore nearby.

At eight o'clock in the evening, it was the beginning of the night life of the people. Therefore, the entrance of the bookstore was a little crowded and noisy. Dongfang Mo held mu Ru's hand and looked up to look for her. When he saw the 'mother and child' section, he immediately walked in the direction indicated by the Arrow.

The mother and child section was filled with a dazzling array of books. The platform in front was also filled with all kinds of books of different sizes. Dongfang Mo could not help but stop and look at the brightly colored and beautiful covers. However, a barely noticeable smile appeared on his face.

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Although he and Mu ru already had a baby, when mu ru was pregnant with little feather, when she gave birth to little feather, when little feather was still a baby, he had missed all of that.

In fact, after seeing little feather, he had begged God more than once to turn back time and give him a chance to experience the whole process of the baby being born from scratch with her.

Now, God finally pitied him and gave him another chance. He felt endless gratitude in his heart as he looked at the beautiful babies or pregnant women on the covers, or the beautiful pregnant women carrying the beautiful babies... ..

The corners of his mouth twitched slightly as he raised a beautiful arc that he did not even notice. He believed that none of these babies would be as beautiful as his and Xi Muru's babies. The little feather was an ironclad proof.

When Mu ru saw that he was only smiling foolishly, she could not help but sigh in her heart. It turned out that even a smart, sharp, resolute, and cold man would have such a silly moment. Well, she should be thankful for these mother and baby books.

Thus, when Dongfang Mo was smiling foolishly, she took the opportunity to break free from his hand when he was not paying attention. She took the beautiful cover of a good pregnancy for 280 days and flipped through it.

It was indeed very detailed. From preparing for pregnancy to getting pregnant to giving birth, there were detailed introductions and precautions. Mu Ru simply flipped through two pages and was ready to ask for this book.

Dongfang Mo came back to his senses when he saw her flipping through the book. He looked at this book and flipped through that book. Then, he picked out a few of each book. Some had more words, while others had more pictures. He read the ones with more words. In any case, he could read ten lines at a glance and wasn't afraid of wasting his energy.

Of course, he let her read the pictures with more pictures because she was a painter, even though this picture wasn't on the same level as her paintings. However, the pictures made her eyes relaxed, and she was not that tired. She was a pregnant woman now, so he could not let her tire herself out.

He took the shopping basket and filled it with all kinds of pregnant women's books. Then, he turned around and was about to ask Mu ru to leave, when he realized that she was engrossed in reading a pregnant woman's book.

So, he placed the shopping basket by her feet and stood behind her. He reached out and hugged her slightly plump waist. He lowered his head slightly and kissed her cheek with his thin lips... ..

Mu Ru blushed slightly. The moment she raised her head, she realized that there was a young couple standing opposite her. They had clearly seen Dongfang Mo kissing her just now.

"You're so happy," the twenty-year-old little girl said to her enviously. "You two are such a happy couple."

Mu Ru blushed and smiled embarrassedly. She softly thanked the little girl. The moment she turned her head, she saw Dongfang Mo had already lifted the shopping basket, but she was instinctively stunned.

Mu Ru was stunned by his large-scale purchase of pregnant books. She carefully reminded him, "Dongfang Mo, actually, the contents of these books are pretty much the same. We only need to buy one or two. There's no need to bring all these pregnant books back."

"Why is there no need?" Dongfang Mo said nonchalantly, "anyway, you're only three months pregnant now, and you'll be pregnant in ten months. There's still a whole seven months before you give birth. Two books a month aren't enough for us to read?"

Mu Ru was immediately at a loss for words, and then she fell silent. Alright, Dongfang Mo was a rich man after all, and the authors of those books were also counting on someone to buy them, right? Then, he should be the author who supported writing mother and child books, right?

### **Chapter 886 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time**

It was already a little late when she returned home after buying the books. Mu Ru ru, who was a pregnant woman, was a little tired, so when she returned home, she immediately found her pajamas and went to the bathroom, preparing to wash up and sleep.

Dongfang Mo, on the other hand, was as excited as a child. He had moved all the baby books he bought tonight into the bedroom, but he did not put any in the study room.

Mu Ru came out of the bathroom after taking a shower and saw such a scene. A tall man was sitting on the Sofa, with mother and child books neatly stacked beside him. He was holding a book in his hand and was studying it very seriously.

Her heart gradually warmed up. Compared to six years ago when she was pregnant alone in Korea, she was many times happier at this moment.

Thinking of this, she remembered that her little feather had left and returned to Korea. Little feather wanted to accompany her daddy because she missed her daddy's car.

What about her What about her and Dongfang Mo?

They had a new baby to accompany them, and this baby was now in her stomach. It was growing little by little, slowly, almost imperceptibly.

The floor was covered with a thick carpet. She wiped the water off her feet at the bathroom door, then stepped on the carpet barefoot. Slowly, she carefully walked to the SOFA

However, he still found her.

He raised his head and saw her refreshed after taking a bath. He couldn't help but reach out and grab her wrist. With a little strength, he pulled her directly to the Sofa beside him and sat down.

"Look, what's written here?" Dongfang Mo pointed at a paragraph in the pregnant woman's book He read it softly, "It is generally recommended not to have sex during the first, second, and third months of pregnancy, and during the seventh, eighth, and ninth months of pregnancy. You can have sex during the middle of pregnancy at 4.5.6 months. "But don't be too rough, or it may cause miscarriage. However, sex itself will not cause the fetus to be affected... .."

Mu Ru's face instantly turned red from embarrassment. She thought that by going out to buy a book with him, he should have forgotten about it. Who knew that when he came home and flipped open the book on pregnant women, the first thing he did was to flip through the contents of the book on pregnant women?

Mu Ru did not say a word. She only glared at him while he smiled. He simply reached out and pulled her into his embrace, flipping through a page He pointed at the pictures on the book and said, "see, there are four positions here that are suitable for a wife to share a room with during pregnancy. Let's try one tonight?"

Mu Ru was so embarrassed that her face was red. She directly pushed his hand away and ignored him. She got up and walked to a nearby bed to sleep. She pulled the blanket over and even covered her head.

Dongfang Mo smiled. His little wife had been married to him for seven years, and they were already more than five years old. Although they had been separated for five years, they had been together every day for more than half a year?

Of course, she had done many of those things, but she was still very shy, blushing every time she talked about it.

He got up and went to the bathroom. He did not even take his pajamas. Since he had to take them off later, he could not be bothered to put them on. It saved him a lot of trouble.



Mu Ru lay on the bed with her head covered. She could vaguely hear the sound of water coming from the bathroom. Only then did she get out of the bed. Dongfang Mo was indeed not on the SOFA. He must have gone to the bathroom to take a shower.

Thinking of the book he had just read, she could not help but feel curious. So she got down from the bed and went to the SOFA to take the book he had read. Then, she quickly returned to the bed and looked at it sideways.

### **Chapter 887 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time**

Dongfang Mo only had a loose towel wrapped around his waist as he came to the bedside. The lights in the room had all been turned off, leaving only the soft desk lamp on the bedside table. The light was orange, making the room seem gentle and warm.

He tiptoed onto the bed, afraid that he would wake up the woman on the bed. As expected, the woman was probably completely immersed in the book and could not even feel him on the bed.

He carefully laid down behind her and then turned sideways. His gaze looked down from her shoulder and saw that the content she was looking at was no longer the content he had flipped to, but a densely packed page of words.

He gently moved his hand under her armpit and pulled her into his embrace with a little force. He pressed his front heart against her back and his thin lips breathed out a warm breath beside her ear. "What are you looking at?"

Only then did mu ru turn her body sideways and pointed at the contents of the book. The book said that there would be a comprehensive pregnancy test in 12 weeks and that I would have to go to the hospital to build a book or something. I have already passed 12 weeks. It seems that I should go to the hospital as soon as possible."

"okay," he answered without much care. His hand had already burrowed into the hem of her pregnant skirt and rolled it up layer by layer, slowly climbing towards her majestic mountain peak.

"Hey, I'm talking to you about serious business." She felt his dishonesty and sneak attack and pulled his hand out of the Group of pregnant women a little angrily. Then, she said seriously, "I want to do a pregnancy test tomorrow. Are you free tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow?" He said casually, "I'm free. As long as you need me, I'm free anytime."

"Shut up." Xi Muru rolled her eyes at him and yawned. Then, she threw the book on the bedside table. "Dongfang Mo, I'm sleepy. I'm going to sleep first."

She really did sleep when she said that, so she turned off the table lamp. The room immediately turned dark. Because of the heavy curtains, once the table lamp was turned off, it was pitch black.

However, the darkness did not matter. He was already used to living in the darkness like it was daytime. He knew that she definitely could not see anything, but he could see her because..

No matter how dark the place was, he could see her face clearly. She was right here beside him, nestled in his arms like a kitten. Her body moved restlessly as if she was resisting his tight embrace.

Thus, he laughed softly in the pitch-black darkness. His thin lips moved close to her ear and accurately held her round earlobe. His rough tongue stretched out and slowly slid down from her earlobe.

Mu Ru's body instinctively trembled, and her body shrank even more. In the darkness, she could feel his hands once again drilling into her nightdress. This time, he did not roll up her nightdress layer by layer, but pulled at her fat boxers instead... ..

Her originally shrinking body instinctively stiffened, and her legs involuntarily straightened. However, she unknowingly cooperated with his action of helping her remove her boxers... "...".

"..."he chuckled softly in the darkness. His thin lips had already slid down from her neck to her smooth and delicate shoulders. Slowly, he found the bow tie on the shoulder of her nightgown.

He did not use his hands. She knew that he did not use his hands because there was a faint pain from his teeth knocking against her shoulder. He used his teeth to untie her thin bow tie.

### **Chapter 888 love is a superstition that is at the right place at the right time**

Finally, the bow was torn open by his teeth. She could feel the thin shoulder strap sliding down her body and gently brushing past her delicate skin. It was as if an ant had crawled over her skin. It was itchy and electrifying... ..

Dongfang Mo's thin lips had already moved to her other shoulder. He was still using his mouth and teeth to patiently bite on the bow. He pulled it gently and this time, it was quickly torn open by his bite.

The wide nightgown was pulled down by him because the straps were loosened. Thus, she met him in the darkness without any cover. ...

Her body trembled instinctively. Perhaps it was because she was naked, or perhaps it was because the air conditioner was a little low, she felt a little cold and instinctively moved her body towards his embrace.

He smiled gently in the darkness, and his body could not help but tremble. He hugged her tightly from behind, carefully not touching her abdomen. He supported her with his arms, and the two of them lay on their sides, following the position indicated in the pregnant woman's book. Just like that... ..

Of course, it was not the usual galloping of horses, nor was it the usual fierce and brave Meng Meng who was released from her cage. It was just gentle, like the gentle wind and rain in March. ...

In the darkness, everything was submerged, and nothing could be seen. However, on the big bed, the lovebirds were caught... ..

They were clearly two completely different sounds, yet it happened to be the most harmonious primitive movement of mankind.

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Well, a relative could not help but be angry. “Dongfang Mo, what do you mean by this?” Every time he had sex with Xi Muru, he would either make a pile of bubbles to cover it up, or in the pitch-black night, how could he let us see how the two of them had sex Don’t you know that we’re paying to watch you and Xi Muru have sex?

Dongfang Mo looked very wronged as he forced a bitter expression. Everyone, please calm down. This is really not what I meant. I actually really wanted to have sex with Xi Muru on a Sunny Day in June, on a sunny day with summer flowers, in a large area of sunflower fields Have Sex with Xi Muru openly?

The fans immediately revealed a look of surprise. Really When are you going to bring Xi Muru to sunflower fields to have sex with us?

Dongfang Mo pretended to be deep in thought. This year definitely won’t work. It’s already July. Moreover, Mu Ru is pregnant. Let’s do it in June next year. By then, our child will have already passed the double full moon. I’ll bring her to provence for a honeymoon The lavender in June had just been dyed purple, but the sunflower was blooming vigorously.

The fans became even crazier. “Dongfang Mo, it’s a deal. We’re just waiting to see you and Xi Muru go to the Sunflower River fields in provence to have sex. “.

Dongfang Mo looked depressed. “I definitely have no problem with that. I’ll definitely have sex with her. If I don’t, I’ll be sorry to Xi Muru. But as for whether I’ll show it to you or not, that’s really not something I can decide. Should I ask my mother? “?

The fans all shot angry looks at a certain stepmother, waiting for her to make a promise.

The stepmother looked up at the sky with incomparable frustration and melancholy. She said helplessly, “I don’t know, I really don’t know. We have to ask the Chinese about this. We really have to ask the Chinese. ”

The fans were furious. “Stepmother Qiao, we don’t care about the Chinese. In short, we want to see Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru having sex. ”

Hence, the stepmother was like the heart in a sandwich. She was in all kinds of pain and suffering... ..

### **Chapter 889: love is a superstition of the right place at the right time**

Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru went to the hospital the next day for a pregnancy test. Of course, they didn’t go to any public hospital because those hospitals couldn’t give mu ru the best care.

They went to Renhe Hospital, which was the hospital that Qiao Feifan invested in. Renhe Hospital’s director, Jing ruiming, personally met them and arranged for the most famous expert in the obstetrics and gynecology department, Zeng Hongxia, to give mu ru a pregnancy test.

Zeng Hongxia was the best obstetrician and gynecologist in any hospital. Of course, she was also the most famous obstetrician and gynecologist in Binhai. Many rich people’s wives were sent to her for pregnancy tests when they got pregnant.

She had heard about Xi Muru and Dongfang Mo before. Of course, she also knew about the Dongfang family's recent troubles, so when she saw Xi Muru, she felt that this girl was more friendly than she had expected.

The first pregnancy test was very comprehensive. There were many kinds of tests. Zeng Hongxia was very responsible. She quickly checked her usual physical condition. When she knew that she was always dizzy, she said that it was probably caused by anemia. However, she still had to check whether it was thalassemia.

Mu Ru thanked doctor Zeng Hongxia and immediately took out a stack of documents that needed to be checked. Dongfang Mo was shocked when he saw it, and he could not help but take the documents from her hands and read them.

Ultrasound, electrocardiogram, liver function, kidney function, Thalassemia, HIV, and so on.

His head immediately swelled up when he saw it. He had never thought that there would be so many things to do during pregnancy. It was not as easy as he thought to have a child.

Of course, the first thing to do was to take a blood sample because the results of the blood test would take a little longer. Dongfang Mo was a celebrity, and he had called Jing ruiming before he came, so he received special care. They could go to the emergency department to take blood, and there was no need to queue up.

The director of the emergency medical building's laboratory had already received Zeng Hongxia's call and was waiting for them. As soon as the two of them arrived, they were immediately invited into the blood drawing room. Then, the blood drawing doctor brought a pillow and a tube to hold the blood.

There were six tubes in total. Dongfang Mo's brows furrowed instinctively, but when he saw Xi Muru roll up her sleeves without a change in expression, revealing her fair arms, he could not help but clench his fists.

The nurse took a rubber band and tied it around Mu Ru's arm. Then, she gently patted it with her hand. Finally, she found a protruding tendon at the bend of her hand, and just like that, she stabbed it in.

His heart could not help but skip a beat. When he looked at her again, he did not even frown. On the other end of the needle, dark red blood had already flowed into the test tube like water in a water pipe.

There were six tubes of blood. She did not change her expression when she drew them, but he was terrified. When she finished drawing them, his heart seemed to tighten. When he saw the doctor give her a cotton swab, he immediately went over to help her press it down.

"Does it hurt?" Seeing that the blood drawing doctor had already turned around and left, he squatted down beside her and pressed the cotton swab down for her tightly. His voice trembled as he asked.

"It doesn't hurt." Her voice was very low. Because he held the cotton swab for her, her other free hand passed through his hair. She said softly, "just a little bit."

Just a little bit, but he felt uncomfortable listening to it. His other hand pulled her hand down from his hair and held it tightly in his palm. "But I'm in a lot of pain, Mu Ru. Every time you're in pain, actually, I'm in more pain!"

Every time She was in pain, but he was in more pain?

Her heart instinctively tightened. There was no one in the blood drawing room and it was very quiet. Her hand was in so much pain from his grip that she couldn't help but ask in a low voice, "including, seven years ago, when our first child was aborted?"

### **Chapter 890 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time**

"Yes," he answered in a trembling voice He tightened his grip on her hand. "Mu Ru, that time, I thought that I could keep the child. Uncle Liu sent you to the small wooden house by the Lotus pond. In fact, it was a small wooden house that I used to rest in when I was distracted from fishing. That night, I came to visit you and even brought you food... ". ..."

Mu Ru remembered. No wonder she felt that the small wooden house had a familiar smell. That night, the masked man did come, but he did not make a sound. Moreover, she did not know that he was him at that time, so... ..

However, that time, she had tried hard, and he had also tried hard. However, he still could not escape the evil schemes of others. Their child, their first child, was still unable to escape unscathed.

"Mu Ru, I know that I was very selfish at that time," Dongfang Mo's voice was a little choked up as he said, "but, Mu Ru, the environment that I was in at that time made it impossible for me to openly protect you, so I chased you out of one inch Mo city at that time. Actually, I hoped... .. That you could live a free life and not be threatened just because you were my wife."

Dongfang Mo paused for a moment Then, he said in a low voice, "Mu Ru, at that time, I was very conflicted. On one hand, I hoped that you could leave me and live a free life. On the other hand, when I found out that you were really living a free life and even discussing marriage with other men, I couldn't bear it. I always... .."

Mu Ru's heart sank. In fact, over the past half a year, she had refused to reminisce about the past with him. She had also refused to talk about the past with him because there were almost no good memories between them.

She took a deep breath and struggled to free herself from his palm. She said softly, "Dongfang Mo, we should go for another checkup. When the doctor gets off work, we will have to wait until the afternoon before the checkup is completed. "

Dongfang Mo finally recovered from his memories and looked at her with a face full of guilt. He nodded and pulled her hand up. He carefully moved her hand away from the Crook of her hand. There was no more blood, but there was a large patch of bruise.

Next was the electrocardiogram. Of course, it was done in the emergency room. Dongfang Mo thought that it would take a long time and waited outside the door. In the end, Mu Ru came out in a few minutes with a long graph in her hand.

Dongfang Mo took the graph. Actually, he did not quite understand it, but he could read the words written by the doctor behind it. It seemed that there was nothing wrong with her heart.

After the electrocardiogram, they went for an ultrasound. Of course, because they were being taken care of, when they arrived at the ultrasound building, there was already the best ultrasound doctor waiting for them.

There were two types of ultrasound. One was the ultrasound that went directly into the body to be taken, and the other was the ultrasound that looked through the abdomen. Mu Ru naturally chose to look through the abdomen, so she had to drink water to hold her urine.

Dongfang mo saw her gulping down a large bottle of mineral water. In order to make her abdomen feel like it was going to swell up sooner, he gulped down all of it. His heart tightened again, thinking that it was not easy to get pregnant and have a child.

Dongfang Mo got permission to go in and accompany Mu ru for the ultrasound. He saw mu ru lying down on the single bed, then lifted up her maternity dress to reveal her snow-white belly. His heart instinctively tightened, and an uncomfortable feeling arose.