

never divorce 911

Chapter 911 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

In the end, Dongfang Mo chased Xi Muru out and let her stay in the courtyard to breathe in the fresh air. He said that he would settle the cooking of rice and vegetables alone and did not need her help.

Alright, Mu ru did not want to help because it was difficult to burn wet firewood. Moreover, it was not good to inhale the smoke into her lungs. Moreover, she was pregnant. Even if she did not worry about herself, she had to think about the child.

Hence, she wandered around the courtyard and came to a highland to look at the sea. The Boundless Blue Sea and Blue Sky. The undeveloped primitive coast was much clearer and more transparent than the sea at the tourist attractions.

Mu Ru did not know how Dongfang Mo cooked the pot rice and stir-fried the vegetable hearts in the kitchen. She only knew that the smoke on the roof of the kitchen seemed to have decreased, and only a wisp of green smoke was constantly rising. It made people instantly think of the words 'earthly fireworks'.

She wandered around the courtyard for a long time and felt a little sleepy. Just as she was about to go up to the second floor to lie on the empty 1.2-meter bed, Dongfang Mo had already walked out of the kitchen and called for her to eat.

She heard his voice and turned her head, but was shocked by the man in front of her. Her originally tanned face was actually covered with black soot, and her hair was a little messy. She looked like a clown.

She could not help but laugh out loud. She pointed at him with her finger and wanted to say something, but before she could say it, she could not help but laugh again. She even laughed so hard that she could not straighten her back.

Dongfang Mo slowly walked towards her. When he saw that she was smiling so innocently and happily, he could not help but feel relieved in his heart.

As long as she was happy, it did not matter if he made his face uglier. However, when she was laughing happily, it was the most beautiful time because her laughter was as brilliant as a sunflower.

Mu Ru finally had enough of laughing. Dongfang Mo supported her with his hand and said in a low voice, "okay, honey, when you've had enough of laughing, go eat. If you laugh again, what if you die from laughing?"

"Die from laughing?" Mu Ru was stunned and could not help but laugh again. She used her hand to draw the ink on the soot on his face. She could not help but say happily, "I finally know why you are called Dongfang Mo. It must be because your father cooked for your mommy when she gave birth to you. So when she saw your father's face full of soot and ink, she gave you the name Mo, right?"

Dongfang Mo was silent, not saying a word. Of course, the name his parents gave him did not come from this, but it did have something to do with Mo. However, it was not soot and ink, but something to do with ink.

“hurry up and eat.” Dongfang Mo avoided talking to Mu ru about the origin of his name. “You are not afraid of hunger, but Yun Heng and Yun Zai in your stomach are also afraid of hunger?”

“Yun Heng? Yun Zai?” Mu Ru rolled her eyes at him. “How do you know it’s two brats? What if it’s two bad girls?”

“It’s just two brats,” Dongfang Mo said with certainty. “Only brats would come and ruin my plans.”

The corners of Mu Ru’s mouth twitched. Thinking of Dongfang Mo’s grievance, she finally stopped chewing. Fortunately, she had also entered the restaurant.

On the dining table was the white-sliced chicken he had bought. Under the yellow skin was white and tender meat. On top of it was sprinkled ginger juice and green and white chopped green onions, giving one an appetite at a glance.

The three-cup duck was also very beautiful. It was a marinade-colored, old-name Hong Kong branch in Binhai. It lived up to its reputation and smelled very fragrant from afar.

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The beautiful dishes were the vegetable hearts next to the two dishes. They were obviously cooked, but they were placed on a white porcelain plate. They were green and sparkling, neatly arranged. White garlic was sprinkled on top of them, looking as beautiful as in the picture.

Mu Ru was surprised. She walked closer and looked at them again. They were still as beautiful as before. She could not help but raise her head to look at the man beside her. She asked in a voice that did not hide her surprise, “you made this? How did you make it? The color is so bright, so beautiful!”

Dongfang Mo was pleased with himself. He placed his hand on her shoulder and asked her to sit down. Then, he said softly, “I only know how to cook one dish in my life, and that is this boiled water scalding vegetable heart. Have a taste and see how it tastes?”

Mu Ru picked up a vegetable heart with her chopsticks and put it into her mouth. She took a small bite. It was crisp, fresh, and the taste was just right. It was neither salty nor bland. It suited her taste very well.

“You only know how to cook this one dish?” Mu Ru looked at him sideways. “Then, did you often cook it in the past?”

“No, I rarely cook it,” Dongfang Mo answered indifferently. He picked up his chopsticks and picked up a piece of vegetable heart and put it into his mouth. Then, he nodded his head in satisfaction. The taste was not bad. At least he did not lose face today.

“Then how many people have eaten the boiled water you made to boil the vegetable heart?” As Mu ru spoke, she picked up another piece of vegetable heart with her chopsticks and put it into her mouth.

The taste was indeed very good. The natural fragrance made people feel extremely comfortable in their mouths.

“So far, there are only two.” Dongfang Mo put down the chopsticks in his hand as he spoke and prepared to go to the kitchen to fill up the rice.

“Only two?” Mu Ru could not help but frown. She then asked, “which two?”

“One is my mother.” After Dongfang Mo said this, he turned around and walked towards the kitchen.

Mu Ru turned her head and only saw his back. She bit her lips lightly and stood up to follow him into the kitchen.

“I have never cooked with a big stove before. Today is my first time. My cooking skills are not very good and I don’t know how to control the amount of water and the heat well. Therefore, the rice that I have cooked is burnt underneath and there is some porridge on top,” Dongfang Mo said as he filled the bowl with Rice. He said to her behind him. Actually, he didn’t turn around, but he knew that she was standing right behind him.

Mu Ru didn’t make a sound. She just took a step forward and reached out her hands to protect his waist from behind. Then, she pressed her face tightly against his shoulder, while her chest pressed against his back

For the first time, she felt that the distance between them was actually very close, very close, so close that they were only two layers apart... ..

Dongfang Mo slowly put down the SPATULA that was holding the rice in his hand. His two hands fell down and grabbed the back of her hand that was placed on his waist. Then, he slowly tightened his grip, tightly clenching it in his palm.

He knew that there wasn’t a complete connection between them. Because, just now, she actually didn’t understand why he wanted to put a small bed in their bedroom.

Perhaps, it would take a very, very long time for the two of them to connect. Because, in some aspects, she was actually even less enlightened than him.

A very long time was not bad. He slowly waited. Even if her brain was just a Papaya, he would wait until the day she was enlightened... ..

Of course, if she was always a Papaya and never enlightened, then he would decide on her next life as well... ..

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Dongfang Mo’s cooking was on a completely different level from his cooking of boiled water and boiled cabbage. Not only was it dry porridge, but it also had a slightly bitter taste.

Fortunately, Mu Ru was very considerate. Not only did she eat it without being picky, but she also ate two big bowls, which made Dongfang Mo feel a little embarrassed.

After lunch, of course, Dongfang Mo was still responsible for washing dishes and other hard labor. When Dongfang Mo was washing the dishes, Mu ru was making trouble behind him. She wrapped her arms around his waist and drew circles on his chest from time to time.

Dongfang Mo's lower abdomen tightened almost the moment her body touched it. However, the woman who had always been cold turned into a little demoness at this moment. She knew that he was washing the dishes, but she deliberately came to cause trouble. Did she still want him to live?

Of course not. The mischievous woman's hand slowly slid down from his chest to his lower abdomen, where there was a vortex between the cloth and his navel. It made him anxious.

COMMENT

Finally, the bowl in his hand could not be washed anymore. He threw it into the pot with a clang. He turned around and hugged the mischievous woman. Then, he quickly walked upstairs.

COMMENT

"Hey, there's nothing on that bed." Mu Ru could not help but struggle in his arms and remind him. She regretted messing with him. She was actually afraid that he would turn into a wolf.

Dongfang Mo immediately turned around and quickly walked out of the door. Before Mu ru could react, he had already pushed open the car door through his pants pocket. She could not help but sigh in her heart. This was also possible.

It was indeed possible. Dongfang Mo quickly pulled open the car door and placed her in the back seat. He followed her up and used his hand to touch a spot in the back seat. The back of the seat immediately fell down and turned into a bed in an instant.

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"Hey, Dongfang Mo, you can't." She used her hand to stop the man who was reaching out to pull her clothes. She could not help but beg for mercy. "Dongfang Mo, you said you would never play with me again... the car vibrated..."

"This time, I won't let the car... Cough, cough, it vibrated." He spoke shamelessly, but his hand reached into her skirt as he spoke and touched her boxers.

"This time, I won't let the car... Cough, cough, it's vibrating," he said shamelessly, but his hand reached into her skirt as he spoke, and then touched her boxers.

Mu Ru could not help but shrink her body backwards. But the space in the car was so big, where could she shrink to In the end, wasn't she still lying on the bed that the seat had transformed into?

He leaned to her side, and his hand did not stop moving, but his thin lips were already close to her ear, whispering to her, "Mu Ru... wife... I really miss you... Hmm... do you... want me..."

Her initially resisting heart instantly relaxed. Her body had already undergone an earth-shattering change when he whispered to her... ..

She was silent and did not make a sound. He used a little strength to turn her body over. Mu Ru had no choice but to face him. She wanted to turn her face away and not look at him, but his large palm held the back of her head, making it impossible for her to dodge.

His thin lips slowly pressed against hers, touching her slightly dry pink lips... ..

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Because he was pregnant, he was worried about her abdomen and the two brats in her arms. Therefore, he followed the posture mentioned in the pregnant books and lay behind her... ..

She nestled in his arms, and he was moved as if he was touched. His entire front heart pressed against her back as he whispered, "wife... you're so nice... wife... I'll make up for what I owe you... "

Mu Ru could not help but say, "you owe me so much, you'll never be able to make it up to me in this lifetime... "

"Then I'll make it up to you in the next lifetime," he replied very naturally. "If I can't make it up to you in the next lifetime, then I'll make it up to you in the next lifetime. "

This time, she was completely silent. In the next lifetime, there was still the next lifetime. Dongfang Mo, you're really not an ordinary tyrant. You've actually made it up to me in three lifetimes in a row.

Dongfang Mo saw that she was not willing to say anything, so he asked in a low voice, "wife... is this... alright... hmm... how do you feel... "

She raised her head slightly and rolled her eyes at him. She realized that his face was full of peach-colored color. He was really a man who was in the midst of a wolf transformation. His eyes and brows were filled with lecherous words. How could she tell that he was the cold and unapproachable Dongfang CEO in the office?

He smiled. Seeing that she had raised her head slightly, he simply let her head rest on his shoulder. He lowered his head slightly and his thin lips covered her pink lips once again... ..

She let out a long breath and turned her head to look at the man whose face was still slightly twisted. She used her hand to gently pat his cheek. Her Pink Lips took the initiative to stamp on his thin lips. She muttered softly, "I'm sorry, husband. "

However, he was instantly touched beyond recognition. Tears filled his eyes, and he put his hand on the back of her head and kissed her Pink Lips, which were about to leave.

"Wife, you're very good... very good... " his voice was a little choked up.

This was the first time she called him husband with such a voice, such a charming voice, so what could he care about her for?

Mu Ru could not help but say, "you owe me a lot, and you'll never be able to make up for it in this lifetime... "

“Then I’ll make up for it in my next life,” he replied naturally. “If I still can’t make up for it in my next life, then I’ll make up for it in my next life.”

This time, she was completely silent. In her next life, there was still a next life. Dongfang Mo, you’re really not an ordinary tyrant. You’ve actually made up for my three lives in a row.

Dongfang Mo saw that she was not willing to say anything, so he asked in a low voice, “wife... is this... okay... hmm... how do you feel...”

She raised her head slightly and rolled her eyes at him. She realized that his face was full of peach-colored color. He was really a man who was in the midst of a wolf transformation. His eyes and brows were filled with lecherous words. How could she tell that he was the cold and unapproachable Dongfang CEO in the office?

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However, he was instantly moved into a mess. Tears welled up in his eyes. He put his hand on the back of her head and planted a heavy kiss on her pink lips that were about to leave.

“honey, you’re very good... very good...” his voice was a little choked up.

This was the first time she had called him hubby with such a voice, such a charming voice that could make water drop. What else could he care about her?

Chapter 915 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

Ever since Dongfang Mo brought Mu ru to that old villa by the sea, their relationship had finally taken a leap forward. The two of them were finally a bit like a real couple.

It was August after July. The weather in Binhai was getting hotter and hotter. Little feather was still in Korea and had not returned. Occasionally, she would call back and tell mu ru that she was learning to swim and that she was already very good at it.

Of course, she was not only learning to swim, she was also learning taekwondo from Pu Zhihui. When Mu ru heard this, she could not help but frown. Why would a little girl learn taekwondo It was better for her to learn to play the piano or dance.

Little feather scoffed at Mu Ru’s words on the phone. “Mommy, I want to learn from your past experience of being bullied by Daddy. I don’t want to be as weak as you. I don’t want to be kidnapped and bullied easily. I want to learn hard martial arts. When I grow up, I don’t want to be bullied by SMELLY men.”

However, after many years, little feather finally understood that no matter how good your martial arts were, some men actually did not have any martial arts at all. However, they could still bully you.

Of course, this was something to be said in the future. It would not be mentioned here for now, but it would be written in little feather's story.

When Dongfang Mo came back at night, Mu Ru said to him with a bitter face, "your daughter, little feather, has learned to swim, and she has also learned taekwondo. I wonder what that Guy Che Qixuan is thinking?"

"What is he thinking?" Dongfang Mo got angry when he mentioned Che Qixuan. He could not help but say to Mu Ru, "this afternoon, ah Yu also called me. He said that if he was alone in his life, he would be too ashamed to meet his parents underground, so he decided to leave little feather by his side to be his daughter. He also said that since we can have children, we can have a few more."

"What?" Mu Ru was shocked when she heard this. She couldn't help but become anxious. She looked at Dongfang Mo and hurriedly asked, "did you agree to him?"

"How can I agree to him?" Dongfang Mo sat down beside Mu Ru. He stroked her head with his hand. "Mu Ru, I already owe Yu Yu a lot. I still want to make it up to her properly, so I've decided to go and bring little feather back. I won't wait for the end of this month. I'll leave after I've made arrangements for the company in these two days."

"Alright then, I'll go too." Mu Ru nodded. She calmed down a little and said in a melancholic tone, "what if... what if he doesn't want to give little feather back to us?"

"What right does he have to not give us back?" Dongfang Mo was angry when he said this. He could not help but raise his voice. "Ah Yu is getting more and more overboard now. Back then, it was fine if he didn't send you and your mother back, but now, he actually wants to snatch my daughter away. He has no humanity at all."

"Don't mention back then." Mu Ru carefully rebutted him. She rolled her eyes at him and could not help but mutter, "back then, you were even more inhumane than him."

Dongfang Mo was stunned, but he did not say anything. He just hugged her in his arms and said in a low voice, "Mu Ru, I'm sorry, i..."

"Alright, let's talk about little feather." Mu Ru immediately changed the topic. Then, she thought for a moment and said, "Oh right, what if little feather doesn't want to come back herself, then what should we do?"

"How is that possible?" Dongfang Mo immediately widened his eyes and looked at Mu Ru. After a long while, he asked, "what did little feather say to you? Did she also say that she wants to stay in Korea?"

Mu Ru shook her head and sighed softly. "Yu Yu didn't say that. However, she said that she was very happy in Korea. She was even happier than in Binhai. She was even a little loitering."

Look, a child who was not even six years old actually knew how to return this idiom with nostalgia?

Chapter 916 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

Little feather had not returned on August 20th, and the kindergarten started on September 1st.

Dongfang Mo was finally angry. He squeezed out two days from his busy schedule and wanted to personally go to Korea to pick up little feather.

Initially, Mu Ru wanted to go with him, but on the day before she left, Dongfang Mo took mu ru to director Zeng for a prenatal checkup. Director Zeng told Mu ru in a very regretful tone, "you are six months pregnant, and you are pregnant with twins..." It was best not to take a plane or anything else in case anything happened.

Thus, Dongfang Mo went to Korea alone. Before he left, Mu Ru repeatedly warned him not to get into a conflict with Che Qixuan. In fact, it was mainly because of little feather. If the child was willing to come back, Che Qixuan would not be able to stay. Moreover, Che Qixuan liked little feather so much, he would not force the child to stay.

Dongfang Mo felt extremely bitter when he heard this. He really wanted to say, Mu Ru, can you forget all the good things about Che Qixuan I can actually do better than him.

Of course, he did not say this because he knew that it was useless. It was not easy to forget someone and fall in love with someone.

Hence, he could only hug her. He whispered in her ear, "I know, I know. Yu Yu is a stubborn child. However, I will do her job in the past and make her like me as well. Moreover, with you and the baby here, she will be worried about you. She should come back."

Mu Ru smiled and nodded. Then, she sent Dongfang Mo to the car and watched him drive away quietly. She had a vague feeling that it would be difficult for Dongfang Mo to bring Yu Yu back this time.

Two days was not a long time, but to Mu Ru, it was like a year. Ever since Dongfang Mo left one inch Mo city, she had been counting the time and thinking about the time when he would return.

That night, before Dongfang Mo called her, little feather called. She told Mu ru that her father had arrived and was at their house. Her father even said that he would take her to the Children's paradise tomorrow.

Little feather's voice sounded very happy, and her heavy heart lightened up. Then, little feather asked her brother and sister how they were doing in her stomach. She said that they were fighting in her stomach. She reckoned that they would be even more naughty than her in the future.

Little feather protested on the other side of the phone, saying, "Mommy, how am I naughty? I've always been a very obedient and sensible child, okay? "

Mu Ru smiled when she heard little feather's words. Yu Yu was usually obedient, but when she was naughty, she was no less than a little boy. That was why she fought with her male classmates in kindergarten.

After hanging up Yu Yu's call, she received another call from Dongfang Mo. he asked her in a low voice what she ate for dinner and what she did today. The baby in her stomach kicked her a few times. If those two brats dared to bully her when he was not around.. He would definitely help her bully him back when he came back.

Of course, he also told her to drink pregnant milk powder before she went to bed. He was not by her side at night, so she had to sleep in the middle of the bed when she slept alone. Also, if she was hungry at night, remember to pack a box of Porridge in an insulated box before going to bed. It would be delicious when she woke up in the middle of the night... ..

Dongfang Mo gave her a lot of advice. For the first time, Mu Ru felt that he was like a woman when he nagged and nagged. Her ears were starting to hurt from listening to him. Thus, she could not help but yawn and interrupted him, "Dongfang Mo, are you done? I'm going to hang up now. I'm sleepy."

Dongfang Mo fell silent for a moment, then said in a low voice, "there's one more thing."

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Dongfang Mo was silent for a moment, then said in a low voice, "there's one last sentence."

"then hurry up and say it." Mu Ru patted her mouth and yawned. She was really sleepy. Pregnant women couldn't do anything for too long, including small things like making a phone call. It was tiring to do it for a long time.

Dongfang Mo was silent for a moment, then asked in an even lower voice, "Mu Ru, did you miss me?"

Mu Ru's yawn suddenly stopped, and her body instinctively stiffened. The microphone was placed by her ear, but she didn't say anything for a long time.

She did not know. She really did not know. What was she thinking about? What was she not thinking about? It was as if she had not been able to make sense of it all this while.

"Mu Ru, did you miss me?" An even lower but gentler voice sounded, almost as if it was fatal.

"I... I don't know," she said truthfully. "Dongfang, I'm sleepy. I want to sleep. Let's not talk about it anymore, okay? Although the landline does not have much radiation, I'm tired after calling for a long time."

There was an even quieter silence on the other end of the phone. There was not a single sound for a long time. Mu Ru thought that he probably did not have anything to say. Even if he did not hang up the phone, he was probably waiting for her to hang up first.

Hence, she took the phone from her ear and was about to hang up when another voice came from the other end of the line, "ru, are you used to not having my arms as a pillow? Can you sleep at night?"

She was furious. She kept yawning and was about to fall asleep. He still did not hang up, so she could not help but yawn again and picked up the phone. She said in a somewhat unclear voice, "I can sleep, Dongfang Mo. I'm about to fall asleep."

The other party was a little silent, and then he let out a low sigh, "but, Mu Ru, I can't sleep. I miss you so much that I can't sleep."

Mu Ru was slightly stunned. Her hand that was holding the microphone froze. Just as she did not know how to console him, he hung up the phone.

She also slowly hung up the phone and then slowly lay down on the bed. Following his instructions, she took the initiative to move her body towards the middle of the bed and really fell asleep in the middle.

She was clearly still yawning and was still very sleepy. However, after hearing his last words, the originally drowsy her suddenly woke up. Lying in the middle of the bed, she actually did not feel sleepy at all.

It was a painful thing for a pregnant woman to be unable to sleep. The two treasures in her tummy still came to join in the fun. Perhaps they felt Dongfang Mo's absence in her tummy, so they became more and more reckless. The two of them were fighting more and more happily in her tummy.

She could not help but pat her tummy. She lectured the two of them in a low voice, "have you two had enough? Your father isn't here today. Do you think that no one can suppress you? Let me tell you, I'm also very powerful. If the two of you don't listen to me, you'll always torment me in your tummy. When you come out, I won't give each of you a slap, but I'll give each of you two slaps."

Her stomach immediately quieted down. It was obvious that she had been frightened by her. She let out a long sigh of relief, thinking that now that the two treasures were no longer causing trouble, it was time for her to have a good sleep.

However, after tossing and turning, she still couldn't fall asleep. She couldn't help but feel irritated, wondering if she was hungry. So, she got up and ate more than half of the thin porridge in the insulated lunch box. After washing up, she climbed into bed and went to sleep.

She still couldn't fall asleep. When she turned over, the side of the bed was empty. When she turned over, the side of the bed was still empty. In the large room, she was alone. Even breathing seemed particularly lonely.

Therefore, the pregnant woman who could not take it anymore finally got up at two in the morning and picked up the phone. She took the initiative to make a call to a man who was far away in Korea.

The call was picked up immediately. She grabbed the microphone tightly and said in a voice so low that only she could hear, "Dongfang, I miss you so much that I can't fall asleep..."

Chapter 918 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

Mu Ru woke up late again. At first, she couldn't sleep last night, but then she called Dongfang Mo. In fact, she only said one word to him, but when she went back to bed, she really fell asleep.

She slept very late this time. When she opened her eyes, she looked at the clock on the wall in front of her naturally. It was already past nine o'clock in the morning. Well, her sleep was getting more and more irregular.

So she hurriedly turned around to get up. At this time, a voice came from beside her, "slow down, it's already late. No matter how anxious I am, I can't get up early." She slowly turned her head and shockingly found that Dongfang Mo was still sleeping by the bed. She was so shocked that her eyeballs were about to pop out.

“You... when did you come back?” Mu Ru was a little incoherent. Heavens, Dongfang Mo had come back and even slept on her bed, she didn’t even know that she was... .. She was really too careless ? ?

“It was around seven in the morning.” He smiled and explained to her. Then, he gently touched her cheek, “since you want to get up, why are you still standing there? Hurry up and get up.”

“around seven in the morning?” She widened her eyes and looked at him. She couldn’t help but ask, “but weren’t you still in Korea when I called you last night?”

“Yes.” He nodded. “I was indeed still in Korea at that time.”

Last night, he was in Korea in the early hours of the morning, and he was staying in a hotel. When he received her call in the early hours of the morning, before he could make a sound, her voice came as if she was in a dream. She said that she missed him so much that she could not fall asleep.

Originally, he could not fall asleep either. After hearing her words, he did not even want to lie on the bed for another second. He immediately went to Che Qixuan’s house and woke little feather up, saying that he wanted to bring her back to Binhai.

Little feather looked at him with a very apologetic gaze. She said with incomparable guilt that she had already promised her father to stay in Korea. Moreover, she had grown up in Korea since young and was used to the climate and environment of Korea.

Of course, the most important thing was that daddy would never have another child in his life. And she was his only daughter. If she didn’t stay with him, who would she stay with?

He was very hurt and couldn’t help but say in a low voice that he missed her very much and wanted her to come back to his side. He hadn’t done his duty as a father to her when he was young, and now he wanted to make it up to her and ask her to give him this chance no matter what.

Little feather said that she would go to Binhai every winter and summer vacation to accompany him and Mommy. She would spend time with her daddy in Korea. Moreover, her teachers and classmates in Korea liked her very much, so she wouldn’t go to Binhai for school.

In short, he and little feather talked a lot. Little feather kept shaking her head, saying that she wanted to follow daddy because daddy only had one daughter, and daddy and mommy could have a lot of younger brothers and sisters.

In the end, he could not convince little feather, and Che Qixuan also insisted that little feather stay. He said to him in a low voice, “brother, please pity me and give me a child. Do you really want me to die of old age without a person to send me off?”

Well, the originally cold-hearted him was finally defeated by them. This did not mean that he really sympathized with Che Qixuan, but he really could not convince little feather to come home with him.

As for Binhai, there happened to be a woman who missed him so much that she couldn’t sleep, so he could only fly his helicopter back overnight, thinking that he had to hurry back to coax the pregnant woman who couldn’t sleep.

Along the way, he was anxious, so he almost didn't sleep the whole night. Fortunately, when he returned home, he found that the woman who missed him so much that she couldn't sleep finally fell asleep. His heart, which was at the edge of his throat, gradually returned to his heart.

Chapter 919 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

In early September, Dongfang Mo brought Mu Ru to Renhe hospital for a pregnancy test. They arrived a little early, and chief Zeng Hongxia was still in the operating theater. The nurse said that they would have to wait for another ten minutes or so.

Mu Ru sat on the stool outside chief Zeng's office and waited. However, pregnant women had a lot of things to do. She had only sat there for a few minutes, but she was already thirsty and wanted to drink some water. Unfortunately, the Thermos Cup was left in the car.

Therefore, Dongfang Mo, who was trying his best to look at his 24-year-old husband, told her to sit there and not move. He just needed to do the errands.

The car was parked in the VIP parking space of the building in front. He walked forward naturally. When he was about to walk to the car, he actually noticed that a car was parked next to him.

He felt that this car was somewhat familiar, so he quickly walked over. When he reached the car, the doors of the two cars were pushed open, and a slightly familiar figure walked out of the car. It was actually Qiao Feifan.

He immediately waved at him. Qiao Feifan had a faint smile on his face as he looked at his car. Then, he teased, "could it be that you're sending your wife for a prenatal checkup again?"

Dongfang Mo's face turned slightly red as he replied with a slightly stiff tone, "if I'm not sending her for a prenatal checkup, why would I come to your hospital for no reason?"

Qiao Feifan smiled as he waved the car keys in his hand. "Have you gotten along well with your wife now? Congratulations, you've finally figured out who your wife is."

Dongfang Mo was even more embarrassed. Seeing that Qiao Feifan was about to turn around, he couldn't help but call out to him again, "Qiao Feifan."

Qiao Feifan, who had already turned around and taken two steps, turned around and used his eyes to signal for him to ask if he had something to say.

He hesitated for a moment before saying, "how did you get your wife to forgive you back then? I mean... How did you move your wife?"

Qiao Feifan rolled his eyes at him clearly and then turned around. He did not answer his slightly childish question at all.

Besides, how deep was his relationship with Xiaosu. Although there was a misunderstanding, Xiaosu loved him deeply. If he wanted to move Xiaosu, wasn't it just a question of a sentence?

A certain stepmother could not help but sweat. Qiao Feifan, do you have any sense of shame? It's fine if you brag about it in front of others, but you're too blind to brag in front of Dongfang Mo. Can't you see that there's still a certain stepmother standing behind Dongfang Mo

Well, I have relatives to ask. Qiao Feifan, Xiaosu, what's going on? This, Haha, I'd like to trouble my relatives to read Qiao Mai's first novel, "wife, I only dote on you." The story of Qiao Feifan and Tan Xiaosu. XIAOFAN LOVES PIGLETS

Dongfang Mo saw that Qiao Feifan had left and couldn't help but scratch his head. Forget it, if he were to ask Qiao Feifan about this, he would definitely not say anything. Who would be willing to publicize how he coaxed his wife?

However, he did need to let Xi Muru, that woman, follow by his side in peace. Even though she was now his wife, he still felt that she was like a floating cloud in the horizon, about to drift away at any moment.

Of course, Qiao Feifan didn't want to tell him, but that didn't mean that he couldn't find out. Besides, the director of Renhe Hospital, Jing Ruiming, seemed to be on good terms with Qiao Feifan, and he was on good terms with Jing Ruiming as well.

Thus, that night, he invited Jing Ruiming out for a drink. When Jing Ruiming was almost done drinking, he told him about Qiao Feifan's marriage. Then, the drunk Jing Ruiming shook his head and said with his tongue hanging out, "I'm not sure if you're really interested." Qiao Feifan had completely conquered Gu Xiaosu's heart back then. It was all because of a well-planned proposal.

Proposal Dongfang Mo was stunned. It seemed like he and Xi Muru had been married twice, but he had never proposed to her before?

Chapter 920 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

Little Feather didn't go back to Binhai to study. In fact, she didn't come back to live with them at all because she wanted to stay with her father, Che Qixuan. She wanted to be Che Qixuan's daughter.

Mu Ru was sad and sad for a long time because of this matter. However, thinking about how Che Qixuan had spoiled Little Feather for so many years, how he treated Little Feather so well, and how Pu Zhihui and Pu Yongjun siblings treated Little Feather so well.. Her sad mood slowly faded away.

At the end of October, she was seven and a half months pregnant. Her body was getting heavier and heavier. Because she was pregnant with twins, her stomach looked as if it had been stuffed with two basketballs. It looked very scary.

Dongfang Mo was originally a person who was extremely lustful. However, when her stomach kept growing like a balloon, he had cut off those lustful thoughts early on and obediently accompanied her as an ascetic monk.

Of course, Dongfang Mo was still secretly preparing an earth-shattering proposal, but he did not tell Xi Muru. At the same time, the time was not ripe, so he could only wait patiently.

Mu Ru's stomach was seven and a half months old, and she could only walk forward. Because she could not see her toes, after seven months, she basically did not go out. Even if she did go out occasionally, Dongfang Mo would take her to the prenatal examination.

At the same time, her seven and a half months body was so heavy that it made it difficult for her to move around. For example, washing her hair and combing it made it very difficult for her, so she carefully told Dongfang Mo that she wanted to cut her hair short.

"No," Dongfang Mo denied it without thinking. "If you think it's difficult to wash your hair, let mother Wang or Amin Wash it for you. If you think it's difficult to comb your hair, let mother Wang or Amin comb it for you."

"that's too troublesome." Mu Ru could not help but protest. "It's not good for pregnant women to have long hair. Moreover, in the future, when the child is born, it will have to sit for a month. It's better to sit for a month with short hair. It's not so convenient to hold the child with long hair. Moreover, the child likes to scratch his hair. It's very painful to pull his hair."

"The child will naturally be looked after by a nanny. One inch ink city already has a lot of servants. Moreover, when you have a child, you will also have a sister-in-law for a month. Why are you afraid of trouble? You just need to lie on the bed and rest in peace. There will naturally be someone to do the troublesome things for you."

"But I don't like others to wash my hair and comb my hair." Mu Ru was still stubborn. "I'm ticklish. Can't you see that I usually don't go to the barber shop to wash my hair?"

"Then I'll help you wash it," Dongfang Mo said without even thinking. "Anyway, the two of us spend every day together. You have no reaction to me long ago, so my hands are scratching your head. You definitely won't feel itchy."

Mu Ru finally lost her temper. After a long silence, she couldn't help but growl, "Dongfang Mo, what do you mean? Why don't you allow me to cut my hair short?"

He smiled and sat down beside her. He reached out and pulled the plump mu ru into his arms. He looked at the woman who had puffed up her cheeks out of anger and used his hand to lift her hair and gently twirl it around his fingers. He said in a low voice, "because I like to use your long hair to twirl around my fingers."

Mu Ru's eyes instantly teared up, and she couldn't help but think of a poem she had seen before. She couldn't remember the entire poem. She only remembered the two sentences in the middle. Long hair is for the gentleman to keep, and the hair is for the gentleman to wear. Do you know "when the time comes, black hair will accompany the elderly. Do you know?"

Due to Dongfang Mo's insistence, Mu Ru's long hair that reached her back was not cut short. However, the task of washing her hair every day really fell to Dongfang Mo..