

never divorce 991

Chapter 991 love is the reincarnation of three lives and three lifetimes

“Hey, Dongfang Mo, what do you mean by this?” Mu Ru was confused by him. She could not help but shout in a low voice, “isn’t it impolite for us to just leave like this? Besides, why are you in such a hurry? There are still a few hours before Yun Hengyun’s centennial party tonight, okay?”

“INTERROGATE YOU!” Dongfang Mo opened the car door and shoved her into the car. He said angrily, “Xi Muru, are you getting more and more capable now? You actually dare to take your husband out to bet with others?”

Mu Ru was so scared that she stuck out her tongue. Looking at the angry man in the driver’s seat, she quickly turned around and kissed his handsome face to comfort his injured heart.

However, this time, Dongfang Mo did not appreciate her kindness. He still said with a cold face, “Xi Muru, why did you agree to take me to bet with her? Aren’t you worried at all?”

“I’m worried,” Mu Ru said truthfully. “since it’s a bet, then it’s the same as gambling. Of course, I have to take risks...”

“since you know you have to take risks, why are you still going?” Dongfang Mo reprimanded her with a cold face. “I think you’re muddle-headed. Could it be that you’ve become more and more stupid after giving birth?”

“You’re the one who became stupid after becoming a father,” Mu ru said disdainfully and then angrily explained, “I’m just being greedy because she said that if we won, she would never come and disturb our lives.”

“But what if I didn’t recognize her? What if we lost?” Dongfang Mo was furious after hearing her words. He used his hand to poke her forehead symbolically and said, “you idiotic woman.”

“You’re the idiotic one?” Mu Ru came back to her senses and rolled her eyes at him. Then, she said plainly, “if I lose, then I have no regrets. I’ve helped you give birth to three children. I’ve lived with you for so many years and shared a bed with you for so long. If you can’t recognize me in a sea of people, then what’s there for me to be sad about “It’s just a man who doesn’t put me in his heart. Isn’t losing a good thing?”

Dongfang Mo was completely speechless by her point of view. Well, people say that women who lose weight tend to have low IQ, but after Xi Muru lost weight, why did her IQ not decrease but instead become higher?

“Hey, Dongfang Mo, do you want to drive home?” Mu Ru saw that she was sitting in the driver’s seat in a daze. She could not help but pinch his ear to remind him, “you even said that you were going to hold a 100th birthday banquet for your son. There might be many guests in one inch ink city, but you’re still in a daze here.”

“Aiyo, be gentle, ” Dongfang Mo shouted exaggeratedly on purpose, but immediately started the car. Seriously, when he got angry, he actually forgot about Yun Heng and Yun Zai’s hundred-year-old birthday banquet.

Thus, the two of them quickly drove back to one inch ink city. Actually, there were still more than two hours before the hundred-year-old banquet that night, so there were still no guests in one inch ink city. However, Che Qixuan carried Yu Yu and ran down the stairs in panic.

“What’s wrong? ” Mu Ru hurriedly ran up to them. Looking at Yu Yu whose face was twisted from the pain in Che Qixuan’s arms, she couldn’t help but shout, “Yu Yu, what’s wrong with you? ”

“Do you even need to ask? You must be disobedient and eating ice cream behind our backs! ” Dongfang Mo, who ran up from behind, quickly answered. Then, he took out his phone and called the family doctor, Liu Hao He told him to use the rocket speed to rush to one inch Mo city.

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Little feather had indeed suffered from acute gastroenteritis due to vomiting and diarrhea from eating too much ice cream. Fortunately, Liu Hao rushed over and quickly gave her fluids.

Dongfang Mo almost criticized Che Qixuan to death. He said that he had to be careful when spoiling a child. With such a messy pampering and little feather being so small, she wouldn’t be able to get the good and the bad. Even an adult like you wouldn’t be able to get the good and the bad If she became interested that day and asked You to pluck the moon from the sky for her, would you really think of a way to pluck it for her?

Che Qixuan quibbled in a low voice, “what’s wrong with that? As long as I can do it, as long as I can pluck the moon from the sky, I will definitely give it to her, right? ”

Dongfang Mo was so angry that he almost vomited blood when he heard this. Then, he said that he would not bring little feather back to Korea. He said that with him taking care of the child like this, it was still a question whether her little feather could grow up to become an adult. Sooner or later, she would be spoiled to death by him. No.. It was because of his carelessness that he was killed.

When Che Qixuan heard this, he was so scared that the sweat on his forehead started to drip down. He quickly swore that he would definitely not rely on little feather for everything in the future. As long as it was not good for her body, he would definitely not let her eat anything carelessly He would definitely be a qualified father.

It was a pity that Dongfang Mo did not care about his oath and completely ignored it. Mu Ru also said that little feather’s stomach was not very good to begin with, so this time, she could not let che Qixuan take little feather away No matter what, she had to leave little feather in one inch ink city.

Che Qixuan was so angry that he cried out loudly. He could not help but shout, “you husband and wife are too heartless. If you don’t bring little feather away, I will think of a way to steal Yun Heng and Yun Zai away. Dongfang Mo, don’t forget, my stealing work is top-notch. ” Did you forget that I helped you steal the three billion back then?

Dongfang Mo glared at him and said, “what kind of place do you think one inch Mo city is?” “You can take people away so easily?” “You really think of this place as a free market.”

Che Qixuan said disdainfully, “perhaps in your eyes, your one inch Mo city is impregnable. But I’m sorry, in my eyes, your place is indeed similar to a free market, not to mention me...” Even little feather could enter and exit freely without going through the main gate.

Dongfang Mo ignored him when he heard this, saying that if you have the ability, come and steal it. Let’s see if you can steal Yun Heng and Yun Zai out. In short, there’s no way you can take little feather away.

Che Qixuan wanted to argue with him, but uncle Liu knocked on the door outside to inform Dongfang Mo that the guests were starting to enter one-inch ink city. Dongfang Mo hurriedly walked out of the door.

Che Qixuan had always felt that he had let uncle Liu and aunt Liu down, so even when he came to one-inch ink city, he tried to avoid meeting them as much as possible because he was afraid of causing them to be sad, afraid that they would think of Su’er when they saw him.

After Dongfang Mo and Uncle Liu left, Che Qixuan went to look at little feather who was still hanging the IV drip in the room. At this time, Xi Muru had gone downstairs to welcome the guests, so little feather only had Liu Hao by his side.

Che Qixuan sent Liu Hao away and then sat down by little feather’s bed. Looking at the Pale little feather, he said with great heartache, “Yu Yu, Dongfang Mo and his wife don’t allow you to go back to Korea with me. What should we do?”

Little feather immediately used his hand to caress his extremely painful face. He smiled and said softly, “the old way is to run away. Anyway, the couple likes to sleep late. Tomorrow morning, we’ll quietly run back to Korea.”

Chapter 993 love was the reincarnation of three lifetimes

During the twins’100th-year-old banquet, Dongfang Mo had originally called feather back to let her push her two younger brothers onto the stage. Then, he would announce to the world that he had three children. At the same time, he would officially announce feather’s identity to the world.

Although many people knew that Xi Muru had helped Dongfang Mo give birth to a daughter more than six years ago, after all, feather’s identity had not been officially announced at a formal occasion. There were still many people who did not know about it.

Unfortunately, the plan did not go as planned. At this moment, little feather was being dripped with an acute gastroenteritis drip. Of course, he would not be able to come onstage. Therefore, the twins’centennial banquet’s main characters were still the twins, Yun Heng and Yun Zai It had nothing to do with little feather at all.

Many people came to the centennial banquet. Not only were there big shots in Binhai’s political and business circles, but there were also some socialites and ladies. At the same time, there were Hong Kong

and Macau's business circles, celebrities, and people from all walks of life. Anyone who knew Dongfang Mo.. Or those who had interacted with him once or twice came to congratulate him.

Unlike the twins who only had relatives and friends for the full moon banquet, there were many guests this time. It was almost the most grand occasion the Dongfang family had seen in the past ten years. Uncle Liu and aunt Liu could not help but sigh. It had been a long time since the Dongfang family had been so lively.. Ten years later, there was finally a reappearance of the golden age of Dongfang. In the past ten years, Dongfang Mo had not had an easy time, especially in the past eight years with Mu Ru.

Of course, the twins were the main characters. So when Dongfang Mo was speaking, Xi Muru pushed the twins onto the stage. Under everyone's warm applause, Dongfang Mo pressed the button to start the 100-year-old banquet.

He very enthusiastically introduced their three children to everyone. Even if little feather could not come up to the stage to meet everyone, he did not miss out on his daughter.

At the same time, he told everyone about the difficult journey he and Xi Muru had gone through in the past eight years. In the end, of course, he was very grateful to his wife, saying that it was a lifetime's blessing to be able to meet her in this life.

The guests below the stage applauded loudly. The men were all envious of Dongfang Mo's good luck. It was not easy to meet a woman who knew how to love and share hardships with him in his lifetime.

The women, on the other hand, focused their envious and jealous gazes on the woman called Xi Muru. There were even some who were secretly discussing how ugly Xi Muru was back then, saying that she had a birthmark on her forehead and that she was a jinx.

Now, reality proved that any birthmark was not a sign of a lifetime. The Fortune Teller's words were even more untrustworthy. Look at the Jinx who was abandoned by Xi Yuancheng back then. What kind of good luck did she bring to Dongfang Mo now?

In everyone's hearts, Dongfang Mo had always been an indifferent and cold-hearted figure. Tonight, he had changed his usual icy expression and was always chatting with everyone with a smile on his face. It instantly gave people the illusion that this man who became a father after marriage.. It was as if he had been cast back into the furnace.

The hundred-year-old banquet was held very late. The twins, who were the main characters, were also putting in extra effort tonight. They followed their parents under the arms of the wet nurse and did not cry or make a fuss. They stared at so many guests with wide, curious eyes Their chubby little faces were smiling innocently and brightly.

Therefore, some people could not help but sigh. This person's life was indeed unpredictable. Seven or eight years ago, Dongfang Mo was still widely rumored to be a eunuch. Now, Dongfang Mo was already the father of three children.

What did it mean that the world was as new as the game of go This was called the world was as new as the game of go The current Dongfang Group, in Binhai City, who dared to say that it was not a first-rate big enterprise?

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After the twins' 100-year-old banquet, everyone in the outside world lamented that Dongfang Mo's life was full of ups and downs. They said that he had a good wife and a filial son in this life, and that he had both children and a successful career. He had no regrets in this life.

Dongfang Mo scoffed when he heard these words. He thought to himself, why do I have no regrets in this life? There were many regrets in his life, but no one knew about it.

His lifelong regret was that his father's remains could never be found. He could only bury his father in clothes. His lifelong regret was that he could only find a pile of bones and a bloody diary after searching for his mother for many years.

His lifelong regret was that he and Xi Muru could not hold a wedding with their own names. He clearly wanted to hold a replacement wedding, but Xi Muru, that stubborn woman, refused to do it no matter what. The outsiders who said that his child's 100th birthday party already knew that his wife was Xi Muru.

Also, he had made such a special proposal. There were thousands of people at the peak of Wutong Mountain that night, so it could be considered as a thousand witnesses, right? What was the point of holding a replacement wedding? How much money was burning?

Alright, alright. The so-called good wife was a virtuous and thrifty wife. If she was not willing to hold a replacement wedding, he could not force her. However, he said that their honeymoon had not gone well that time, so he had to go and make up for it again.

Xi Muru was most afraid of having a second honeymoon. She had no interest in having a second honeymoon at all. Every time Dongfang Mo mentioned having a second honeymoon, the first thing that popped into her mind was the avalanche scene in the Alps.

Therefore, Xi Muru was very opposed to having a second honeymoon. Unfortunately, her objection was invalid. Dongfang Mo said with conviction, "even though you are the empress, you can't always listen to you, right?" Even the empress had to listen to the opinions of the ministers, right?

Xi Muru couldn't win against him. In the end, she had already recognized him as her child. Now that she was busy with these two brats, how could she have time to go on a honeymoon?

Moreover, did a honeymoon not require time? Her time was very tight right now. Besides taking care of her child, she also had to draw. Because she had promised teacher Nanke that she would attend the Paris international art exhibition this year.

Dongfang Mo wasn't very interested in her going to the art exhibition. However, he seized on this matter and said that since she was going to attend the art exhibition, she should go out and take a look. Alright, I suggest that I bring you overseas to sketch, alright? I'll even have to be your coolie to carry the easel.

Muru did not know whether to laugh or cry when she heard this. Dongfang Mo clearly wanted to go on a honeymoon, alright? He was simply looking for an excuse on purpose.

Alright, but seeing that he was willing to help her carry the Easel, she reluctantly agreed. Then, she asked again, "Yun Heng and Yun are now more than half a year old. They already know how to recognize people. We can't possibly leave them behind like during the Spring Festival, right? They will look for their parents."

This was a headache. According to Dongfang Mo, he did not want to bring these two brats because the so-called honeymoon was to spend time alone. How could there be room for a third or even a fourth person in the two-person world?

However, these two brats insisted on sticking to mu ru every day. If they did not see her for a long time, they would cry and shout. Mu Ru was soft-hearted and could not bear to hear the child cry. Once the child cried, her heart would be broken.

Finally, after discussing and discussing, Dongfang Mo finally changed his honeymoon with Xi Muru to a family trip. The two wet nurses and mother Wang would go on a trip with them.

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Due to his previous experience in the Alps, he did not dare to go anywhere dangerous during this honeymoon. Therefore, Dongfang Mo chose Provence in the south of France, even though it was a place that was trampled by the people of France.

Mu Ru was not interested in provence at all. She said that there was really nothing to see in sunflower fields and lavender. In the past, Che Qixuan had taken her and little feather there and did not want to go again.

When Dongfang Mo heard this, he became more and more unhappy. He could not help but say coldly, "it was Che Qixuan who took you there. Now, I will take you there. Moreover, I have decided that we still have to take wedding photos there. "

Mu Ru was in great pain when she heard this. She fell for Dongfang Mo's trick and said that she would take wedding photos with him all day. Then, how would she have time to sketch?

Dongfang Mo said humorously, "why can't you sketch?" "You can draw us together, right?" "Or, why don't we not take wedding photos and let you do all the drawing?"

Mu Ru quickly begged for mercy and said, "please spare me. Can I put my drawings on display?" Fine, then let's use the camera to shoot. The camera can shoot quickly and save time.

However, in fact, Mu Ru, along with her two children and three Nannies, followed Dongfang Mo to provence and found out that shooting wedding gowns was no faster than drawing with a brush. It was even more time-consuming.

They went to provence, France, in early July. Initially, Mu ru wanted to bring little feather because it was almost summer vacation in Korea.

However, when she called, it was Che Qishuan who answered. When he heard on the phone that Mu ru wanted to bring little feather to provence, he immediately rejected it. He teased, "don't you two bring

enough people for your honeymoon? ” Do you think the lightbulbs aren’t bright enough Do you have to add two more?

Mu Ru was so angry that she couldn’t help but refute him. She said that at Yun Hengyun’s 100th birthday party, they wanted to leave little feather an inch of ink city and not bring him back. Later, he secretly brought little feather back to Korea.

Che Qixuan smiled smugly on the other side, saying that this was called charm. If you can’t make Dongfang Mo come to Korea, you can also secretly bring little feather back to Binhai. Let’s see if little feather is willing?

Alright, regarding this question, Mu Ru didn’t argue with Che Qixuan because Che Qixuan was telling the truth. If it wasn’t for little feather herself wanting to go back to Korea, Che Qixuan wouldn’t have been able to take her away.

Mu Ru thought that when they went to provence, they would have to stay in a hotel like they did in Nim or the Alps. Thus, on the plane, she was still saying that with so many people, they would need at least three rooms to stay?

Dongfang Mo laughed when he heard this. At that time, he was playing with Yun Heng, who had just sat down. The father and son were fighting over the rattle drum and didn’t respond to her words.

When they arrived in Provence, Mu ru realized that they didn’t need to stay in a hotel at all. This was because Dongfang Mo actually had a courtyard-style villa in Provence. Although it couldn’t be compared to one inch Mo city in Binhai.. However, the courtyard of this small villa seemed quiet and elegant.

The courtyard wasn’t big. It was only sixty to seventy square meters, but it was filled with lavender. In early July, the lavender had just been dyed purple, and the entire courtyard was covered in a light purple color. The fragrance of lavender flowers assailed one’s nose, making one feel relaxed and happy.

Mu Ru was surprised that Dongfang Mo had a small villa here. She couldn’t help but ask him when he bought it. He smiled and said that he bought it last year. She hadn’t had a child yet, so she had planned to bring her and little feather here last year. But then she got pregnant.. So he had left the villa waiting for a year.

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The person who usually guarded this small villa was a Frenchman around 60 years old. He did not speak Chinese, but he could speak both French and English. Dongfang Mo used French to communicate with him, while Mu ru used English to communicate with him

Just as they walked into the courtyard, Yun Heng and Yun ru burst into tears. Of course, they were hungry. Because there were too many people on the bus, the wet nurse was embarrassed to breastfeed in public, so the two children were always hungry.

The two wet nurses carried the two children to the nursery to breastfeed the children. Mother Wang quickly went to the kitchen to cook. Mu Ru walked into the hall and slowly walked upstairs with her hand holding the crescent-shaped stairs.

It was a typical European style. The first floor was where the dining hall and kitchen were waiting for guests. The second floor was the guest room and nursery, while the third floor was an independent space. There was only the living room and an extremely large room, and outside the room was a spacious balcony.

Mu Ru liked this spacious balcony very much. It was very rare to see such a bedroom and living room balcony open in the country, so after she walked upstairs, she did not even enter the room and went straight to the balcony.

Dongfang Mo followed her up. Seeing that she went straight to the balcony, he also went straight to the balcony, looking for her figure.

Standing on the balcony, it was evening. The Sun was setting in the West, and the lavender in the courtyard was blooming like a painting, echoing with the sunset in the West. It was so beautiful that one could not take their eyes off it.

“Dongfang, it’s so beautiful here.” Mu Ru placed her hand on the railing and looked at the Pale Purple Xi Yuancheng in the courtyard. She said to Dongfang Mo, who was already hugging her with both arms, “I want to use a paintbrush to draw this beautiful scene. This is a rare natural landscape.”

“Yes, it’s beautiful,” Dongfang Mo replied in a muffled voice. His chin fell from the top of her hair, and his thin lips moved to her ear, opening slightly. He held her earlobe. “However, no matter how beautiful the scenery is, it’s not as beautiful as you. In my eyes, you are the main character of this scenery.”

“Hey, Dongfang, it’s still evening. I want to draw,” Mu Ru could not help but cry out in shock. Damn it, where was Dongfang Mo putting his hands. She was wearing a v-neck Chiffon dress today, and it actually made things easier for him.

“Yes, I want to draw too,” Dongfang Mo was still muffled. He hugged her with both hands as they walked towards the bedroom, but his mouth was still holding her round earlobe. “It’s not like you don’t know that I have a paintbrush that’s specially used to draw you.”

Mu Ru was anxious and could not help but hit him with her hands. She said with a little anger, “Dongfang Mo, it’s not dark yet. Can you be more serious?”

Dongfang Mo did not comment on her words. So what if it was not dark. He wanted to have sex with his wife. What did this have to do with it being dark. Who had the rule that it had to be dark before it could overlap with his wife’s gentleness and intimacy?

Be more serious. Heavens, isn’t he serious enough. What does he have to be serious about?

“Dongfang Mo.” Mu Ru couldn’t break his grip, and his hand shamelessly pulled the zipper beside her skirt, so she quickly grabbed his hand. She whispered, “we took a long-distance flight and then took a car. Your Villa is halfway up the mountain, and we’ve walked nearly a kilometer. We’re covered in sweat, and now we’re covered in the stench of sweat. I haven’t even showered yet...”

“Mm, you’re right.” Dongfang Mo finally lifted his head from her neck and hugged her as they walked towards the bathroom. His thin lips continued to spit out shameless words, “then let’s take a shower together.”

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The bathroom was very large and empty. It was almost the same as the one-inch ink city's Mo Yuan's bathroom on vacation.

Perhaps it was because no one usually used it, the shower Gel and shampoo were still intact and had not been opened. From this, it could be seen that the French old man had received a call from Dongfang Mo two days ago and went to buy them.

Two Faint Purple Bath Towels were quietly hanging there. One corner of the bath towel was embroidered with lavender, and the other corner was embroidered with sunflowers. It was indeed the symbol of Provence.

Dongfang Mo hugged Xi Muru, his movements unhurried. In the middle of the bathroom was an 18th century european-style Bathtub. He whispered into her ear, "look, this bathtub is so big. It's waiting for us to take a bath together."

Mu Ru rolled her eyes at him. She couldn't be bothered with him. After all, it wasn't like she hadn't taken a bath with him before, so if he wanted to take a bath with her, she would. However, how could she take a bath without water You want to wash the air?

So, she quickly broke away from the embrace of Dongfang Mo, this came to the bath water... ..
... ..

Dongfang Mo quickly closed the bathroom door. It was not easy for him to find an opportunity to take a bath with his wife. Such a hidden matter naturally could not be seen by anyone.

Here are the main characters, authors, and readers'thoughts: those who like it can read some, and those who don't can just skip over it.

The fans were furious. "Dongfang Mo, what do you mean by this?" "Why did you close the door at such a critical moment?" "Why, why?"

Dongfang Mo had an innocent look on his face. "Dear friends, please calm down. I really didn't mean it myself. Actually, as an actor, who wouldn't want to show off something? That would also increase their popularity, wouldn't it?"

The fans: "since you know, why did you close the door? Are you trying to get our support?"

Dongfang Mo put on a bitter face and said, "dear friends, please calm down. This isn't something that I can decide alone. Besides, isn't Xi Muru Shy?"

The fans immediately pointed their spears at Xi Muru. "Xi Guliang, you're already so old. Why are you still shy?" "We've been chasing your story so loyally from beginning to end. Do you think it's easy for us? No matter how low we are, we should at least wear something sexy for us to see, right?" "even if it's just putting on clothes and setting up a mess in the bathtub?"

Xi Muru lowered her head and looked aggrieved. "My dear ones, this really isn't something that I'm shy about. This is indeed not something that Dongfang Mo and I can decide. Honestly, the two of us also wanted to take a bath together for everyone to see, but..." My Mother didn't allow it. She ordered us to close the door. Do we dare to not close it if we dare to disobey her, without her ruthlessness, Dongfang Mo and I would be separated from each other forever. What would we do then?

The fans immediately focused their gazes on Qiao Mai. "Xiao Qiao, what do you mean now?" "We worked so hard to pursue your article, and we wholeheartedly supported you. We said that we would let them perform it for us at the end. Why did you still not fulfill your promise in the end?"

Joe's stepmother had a crying face. "guys, it's really not my fault. The Chinese are so strict these days. It's said that they can't even kiss each other. They can only hold hands. What do you want me to do?" "I can't disobey the Chinese, Can I?" "Do you have the heart to watch me drink tea?"

The fans looked at each other in confusion. They really hadn't thought about this problem.

It was just a couple taking a bath, and they were invited to have tea. Was it really that serious?

Stepmother Qiao sighed weakly. "I don't know what's going on with this question. In short, from now on, everyone just looks at holding hands. As for the rest, you can imagine it yourself. Little Qiao can't do anything."

The fans: "When will we see it? Will it always be in our heads?"

Stepmother Qiao looked up at the sky.

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As soon as they entered the courtyard, Yun Heng and Yun ru burst into tears. Of course, they were hungry. As there were too many people on the bus, the wet nurse was too embarrassed to breastfeed in public, so the two children were always hungry.

The two wet nurses carried the two children to the nursery to breastfeed them. Mother Wang quickly went to the kitchen to cook. Mu Ru walked into the hall and used her hands to support the crescent-shaped stairs as she slowly walked upstairs.

It was a typical European style. The first floor was where the dining hall and kitchen were waiting for guests. The second floor was the guest room and nursery, while the third floor was an independent space. There was only the living room and an extremely large room, and outside the room was a spacious balcony.

Mu Ru liked this spacious balcony very much. It was very rare to see such a bedroom and living room balcony open in the country, so after she walked upstairs, she did not even enter the room and went straight to the balcony.

Dongfang Mo followed her up. Seeing that she went straight to the balcony, he also went straight to the balcony, looking for her figure.

Standing on the balcony, it was evening. The Sun was setting in the West, and the lavender in the courtyard was blooming like a painting, echoing with the sunset in the West. It was so beautiful that one could not take their eyes off it.

“Dongfang, it’s so beautiful here.” Mu Ru placed her hand on the railing and looked at the Pale Purple Xi Yuancheng in the courtyard. She said to Dongfang Mo, who was already hugging her with both arms, “I want to use a paintbrush to draw this beautiful scene. This is a rare natural landscape.”

“Yes, it’s beautiful,” Dongfang Mo replied in a muffled voice. His chin fell from the top of her hair, and his thin lips moved to her ear, opening slightly. He held her earlobe. “However, no matter how beautiful the scenery is, it’s not as beautiful as you. In my eyes, you are the main character of this scenery.”

“Hey, Dongfang, it’s still evening. I want to draw,” Mu ru could not help but cry out in shock. D * Mn It, where was Dongfang Mo putting his hands. She was wearing a v-neck Chiffon dress today, and it actually made things easier for him.

“Yes, I want to draw too,” Dongfang Mo was still muffled. He hugged her with both hands as they walked towards the bedroom, but his mouth was still holding her round earlobe. “It’s not like you don’t know that I have a paintbrush that’s specially used to draw you.”

Mu Ru was anxious and could not help but hit him with her hands. She said with a little anger, “Dongfang Mo, it’s not dark yet. Can you be more serious?”

Dongfang Mo did not comment on her words. So what if it was not dark. He wanted to have sex with his wife. What did this have to do with it being dark. Who had the rule that it had to be dark before it could overlap with his wife’s gentleness and intimacy?

Be More serious Heavens, isn’t he serious enough. What does he have to be serious about?

“Dongfang Mo.” Mu ru couldn’t break his grip, and his hand shamelessly pulled the zipper beside her skirt, so she quickly grabbed his hand She said in a low voice, “we took a long flight, and then we took a car. Your Villa is halfway up the mountain, and we’ve walked nearly a kilometer. We’re covered in sweat, and now we smell like sweat. I haven’t taken a shower yet...”

“Mm, you’re right.” Dongfang Mo finally lifted his head from her neck and hugged her as they walked towards the bathroom. His thin lips continued to spit out shameless words, “then let’s take a shower together, a mandarin duck bath.”

The sunset glow of provence finally faded away quietly while the two of them were taking a bath together. Meanwhile, a crescent moon was quietly rising from the place where the sun had set Through the open window, they quietly watched the couple who had completely forgotten about themselves in the bathtub... ..

The evening breeze blew gently. Because the warm water kept pouring into the bathroom, it did not feel cold. Instead, because the wind carried the natural fragrance of lavender flowers, it was exceptionally refreshing and pleasant... ..

Chapter 1,000 was the reincarnation of three lives and three lifetimes

Provence was a popular tourist attraction in France. Everyone was familiar with it, so Joe Mai did not use any ink to describe it. Otherwise, he would be suspected of spouting nonsense.

People who had been to provence naturally knew how beautiful it was. If they had not been there before, they could ask Du Niang. She definitely knew more than Joe Mai.

Regarding provence, Mu Ru had actually been there before, so she was not interested in many tourist attractions. Especially when Dongfang Mo asked her to draw lavender, she scoffed at him.

She said that the most beautiful season for lavender was in August. At that time, the LAVENDER had already turned purple, so it looked beautiful. Now, the lavender had just been dyed purple, so there was nothing special about it.

The lavender had just been dyed, so it wasn’t worth looking at. However, the sunflowers were in full bloom, so Dongfang Mo said happily, “then let’s take wedding photos in the Sunflower River field! “?

Mu Ru originally didn’t want to take wedding photos, but she remembered that she and Dongfang Mo had been married for eight years, and there was no photo of the two of them in one inch ink city. If there had to be one photo, it would be the photo of her and Dongfang Mo when they applied for their marriage certificate.

So, in order not to ruin his mood, she happily agreed. Originally, she thought that taking wedding photos was a simple matter. Wasn’t it just standing next to or in the middle of the sunflower fields with Dongfang Mo Then, wouldn’t she just let the photographer take the photo?

But in reality, it wasn’t like that. Dongfang Mo found the most professional wedding photo studio in Provence, and they brought the most professional photographer and makeup artist costumes.

Every time they took a photo, they had to change their clothes, and they even had to remake their makeup according to the combination of the location and the service. Mu Ru originally didn't have much interest in taking wedding photos, and now it was so complicated. She didn't want to take any photos after taking one day.

However, Dongfang Mo insisted on taking photos. Moreover, after taking photos of the sunflower river fields, he also took photos of the lavender. The Light Purple Color was light purple. If everyone took photos of the purple color, wouldn't the light purple color be different from the others?

Mu Ru couldn't do anything about him. She realized that after coming to provence, her relationship with Dongfang Mo had undergone a subtle change. Dongfang Mo had become the emperor, and she was clearly the empress. How did she become his concubine?

Dongfang Mo smiled and said, "how can you be a concubine?" "Even if I am the emperor, you are still my empress. I am not a playboy. I don't want three thousand beauties in the Harem. I only want you. "

Mu Ru couldn't help but scold him for his mouth. He smiled and said that many women wanted him to be a mouth-breather. He had always been stingy and gave. His mouth-breather was only for her. She should feel very honored.

Mu Ru couldn't help but glare at him and said, "honored my ass. I was tortured by you during the day to take wedding photos. At night, you even gnawed on my bones. I don't think I will return to Binhai. I will definitely be skinny. "

Of course, Dongfang Mo wouldn't let her be skinny. Therefore, every day, mother Wang would cook the dishes that mu ru liked to eat, and he would supervise her every meal. She was not allowed to eat less, and even more so, she was not allowed to not eat.

The wedding photos were always taken among the flowers and grass. Mu Ru lost interest after taking them for three days. Then, Dongfang Mo changed the venue and went to the cafe painted by Van Gogh, as well as the famous stone road and other famous places.

Mu Ru's favorite was the wedding photos taken at the cafe painted by Van Gogh. Because she went early that day, the cafe hadn't opened yet, and the sun had just risen. The two of them stood in front of the cafe, wearing nineteenth-century French clothing.