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Xi Muxue's body was already weak after the miscarriage. Last night, the Dongfang family stayed up very late because of Xi Muru's pregnancy. She also wanted to watch the show, so she returned to her room very late to rest.

Dongfang Yu told her to obediently Scram back to the Xi family, but she refused. She was already married to Dongfang Yu, the second young mistress of the Dongfang family. There was no way she would return to the Xi family like that.

Moreover, the current situation was that Xi Muru was pregnant. The facts proved that she was indeed pregnant with a bastard. Moreover, after such a thing happened, the news that Dongfang Mo was a eunuch was thoroughly verified.

Of course, Xi Muru was not chaste and had cheated on Dongfang Mo. according to the Dongfang family's rules, such a thing would definitely be kicked out of the Dongfang family. There was no doubt about it Furthermore, that old witch, Dongfang Mei, would not allow Xi Muru to stay in the Dongfang family anymore.

As for Dongfang Mo, who would be willing to marry him in the future?

Of course not. There was no doubt about it. Even if some women did not care about his wretched appearance, who would be willing to be a widow?

If Dongfang Mo did not get married, then she, the second young mistress, would naturally become the mistress of the Dongfang family. Dongfang Yu would not touch her, but she would have plenty of ways to give birth to his child. Now that medicine was so advanced, men and women did not need to do such things Could they not still have children?

She would definitely be the mistress of one inch Mo city of the Dongfang family. Even if Dongfang Yu wanted to chase her away, there was no way What evidence did Dongfang Yu have against her, Xi Muxue?

Xi Muxue fell asleep peacefully with this thought in mind. Perhaps it was because she was in a relatively good mood, or perhaps it was because she felt that her plan was more perfect, but in short, she slept very soundly The next morning, she did not wake up.

It was still Amin who came upstairs to wake her up. She said that her parents had come and that the second young master was waiting for her downstairs, asking her to hurry down!

Xi Muxue was shocked when she heard Amin's words. She hurriedly put on her clothes and ran downstairs. Sure enough, she saw her parents already standing in the hall.

Dongfang Yu's originally handsome face was now expressionless He looked at Xi Yuancheng and said, "Well, CEO Xi, your precious daughter has already come down. I'm still going back to what I said last night. You take her back obediently. From now on, we have nothing to do with each other. If you're not willing to take her back obediently, then I'm sorry. Those things about her will probably be spread out.

In the future, whether she wants to get married again is not something that I, Dongfang Yu, should consider.”

Xi Yuancheng was so angry that his face turned green. When he saw his daughter coming down, he raised his hand and was about to slap Xi Muxue’s face. However, Xi Muxue stopped him immediately. “Dad, it’s not my fault. I sleep in Dongfang Yu’s new room every night. This is completely Dongfang Yu’s evil scheme. He did it on purpose. He did it on purpose...”

“I did it on purpose!” Dongfang Yu cut Xi Yuancheng off coldly. He snorted coldly and said, “CEO Xi, you don’t dare to offend Nangong Xun, but you have the guts to offend the Dongfang family. First, you used an ugly maid daughter who is a jinx to replace your princess daughter to marry my brother. This is a sincere lie. Then, for two hundred million, you used Nangong Xun’s compensation as a pretext to give me the daughter you were supposed to marry my brother. Two hundred million. “Is your sixteen-year-old daughter worth two hundred million. “Also, did you give the two hundred million to Nangong Xun?”

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“No, isn’t it?” Dongfang Yu looked at Xi Yuancheng’s red and white face. He scoffed coldly, “CEO Xi, initially, you wanted to use your princess-like daughter to exchange for 200 million and leave the Dongfang family. This doesn’t mean that your daughter is worth 200 million, but it’s because it’s not easy for my big brother to get married in this life. He feels that since Xi Muru is willing to live by his side, then he’ll just give another 200 million for Xi Muru’s sake. Of course, this 200 million isn’t for the Xi family, but for the Xi family to use to get rid of eldest sister-in-law’s former husband, Nangong Xun.”

Dongfang Yu paused for a moment. Then, he snorted coldly and said, “but in reality, did you, Xi Yuancheng, deal with my sister-in-law’s former husband, Nangong Xun. “You know this very well. Furthermore, Nangong Xun kidnapped my sister-in-law, Xi Muru, and said that she was originally his wife. From this, it can be seen that you and Nangong Xun secretly colluded in a sorry state. “... “...”

“I didn’t collude with Nangong Xun,” Xi Yuancheng quickly argued. Then, he hurriedly said, “how could I be so stupid? Why would I collude with Nangong Xun? My two daughters are in the Dongfang family. No matter how stupid I am, I wouldn’t join hands with outsiders to deal with the Dongfang family, right?”

“I don’t know if you’re stupid or not,” Dongfang Yu shrugged. He said coldly, “as for whether the Dongfang Family’s shares in the Xi Family should be withdrawn or not, that’s my big brother’s decision. It’s not convenient for me to participate in it, but I can make my own decision about my marriage. Xi Muxue, from the beginning to the end, I never thought of marrying her. The reason I brought her back to the Dongfang family was to avenge my big brother. Now that I’ve vented my anger, she can also get the hell out of the Dongfang family.”

“I’m not leaving,” Xi Muxue could not help but shout loudly as she looked at Dongfang Yu who was walking out of the hall. She rushed up and shouted loudly, “Dongfang Yu, I’m not leaving. I’m staying at the Dongfang family. I want to see how you’re going to marry Kuang Yingying. Don’t think that I don’t know that you’re in such a hurry to chase me away because you want to marry Kuang Yingying...”

Unfortunately, she was shouting these words for herself because Dongfang Yu, who had walked out of the hall, was already answering his phone. He was walking towards his car as he answered the phone, completely ignoring the woman who was shouting behind him.

“Mu Xue!” Lin Xinyue quickly came over and pulled her frantic daughter. Then, she sighed softly and said, “hurry up and pack your things and leave. Are you going to stay here and embarrass yourself?”

Xi Muxue was so angry that she gnashed her teeth. She looked at her father, wanting to get the support of the Dongfang family that she refused to leave. However, Xi Yuancheng rolled his eyes at her. “Hurry up and go back with me. This is the result of you refusing to marry Dongfang Mo back then.”

When Xi Muxue heard her father’s words, she originally wanted to yell or something, but when she looked around and saw the rolled eyes of the servants, she stomped her feet angrily and then walked upstairs.

Dongfang Mo was Dongfang Mo, that ghost-like man. She just didn’t want to marry him, but she didn’t expect him to use such a method to take revenge on him.

Fine, she wouldn’t let Dongfang Mo have it easy, and she wouldn’t let Dongfang Yu have it easy either. Dongfang Mo and Dongfang Yu were brothers. As long as Xi Muxue could turn the tables, she would kill them both.

Xi muxue packed her things as she fantasized about how she would deal with the Dongfang brothers in the future. Little Did she know that the Xi family was now an empty shell.

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When Xi Muru woke up, it was already noon the next day. The wound on her back had been smeared with medicine by the man who was unknown whether it was a human or a ghost last night. She had stuttered and was gradually recovering.

In this narrow room, the sunlight shone through the small window on the wall, allowing her to see everything in the room clearly.

To her slight surprise, there was bread and milk on the bedside table, as well as two bottles of mineral water.

Well, this should have been delivered by the ghost last night. She didn’t know if it was a human or a ghost, but she guessed that it was a ghost. It was too difficult for a human to walk to this place, but a ghost could fly here and there. It was very easy.

Well, it didn’t matter whether it was ghost food or not. She had already eaten it last night. It didn’t seem to matter if she ate a little more today. After all, the one in her stomach might be a little ghost.

Perhaps it was because of the day, or perhaps it was because the sunlight shone in and made her feel a little warm. At this moment, she wasn’t afraid. After all, the matter was already set in stone. Being afraid couldn’t change the outcome.

Hence, she was no longer anxious and uneasy. She just quietly took the bread and milk and started eating, whether it was ghost food or not.

She had lived in this world for 19 years, and her life had always been like a pool of stagnant water.

However, she still had a little bit of achievement. For example, when she took the college entrance exam, she got the top scorer in the city. This might be her greatest glory in these 19 years!

However, there were some small surprises. For example, when she married Dongfang Mo on behalf of Xi Muxue, she actually held a grand wedding. The groom at that time was as handsome as a prince from the Middle Ages. This might have been her most glorious and beautiful appearance in the past 19 years, but with Xi Muxue's name on top of it, was it sad or happy?

However, there were some small chaos. For example, she had actually messed up with her brother-in-law, Dongfang Yu. This might have been her most shameful secret in the past 19 years.

However, there were some small accidents. For example, she had met a strange man on her wedding night and had given Dongfang Mo a big cuckold. This might have been the most important thing in her 19 years of life.

However, there were some small losses. For example, she was pregnant, but she did not know who the father of the child was, and she did not have the ability to protect the child.

However, there were some small regrets because the child in her stomach would probably leave her by tonight.

And after the child fell, what would be waiting for her?

She did not know. She really did not know. However, she was very clear about one thing. It was impossible for her to still be the mistress of the Dongfang family, and it was also impossible for her to still be the eldest young Madam.

After finishing her food, she came to the small window. Through the window, she could just see the fish pond outside!

The fish pond under the sunlight was very beautiful. The ripples flickered with golden light, and from time to time, she could see the fish swimming around inside. And that was the grave of her child!

The reason why Dongfang Mo sent her here was because the bastard child in her stomach was going to be thrown to feed the fish, and the fish stomach was the home of her child.

In the past, when she was studying, she had learned a phrase called "death without a burial place". At that time, she had always been ignorant of this phrase and did not understand its deep meaning.

But now, she clearly and thoroughly understood what it meant to die without a burial place. This was because the child in her stomach was about to die without a burial place.

Chapter 154: the pain of living and pulling

In the afternoon, Mu Ru felt a faint pain in her stomach. She knew that the abortion drug must have taken effect. Her child must be leaving her soon, right?

She looked at the fish pond in front of the window and finally turned around. She quietly returned to the single bed that someone had stayed in before and lay down on it. The gray sheets and blanket were purely male in color. It was cold and stiff. There was no warmth at all.

The pain in her stomach gradually became clearer. She covered her stomach with both hands and looked at the room from the side. It was so simple and simple. Other than this bed, there was only the bedside table and a simple wardrobe.

Wardrobe?

Her gaze lingered there for a while. Then, she endured the pain and stood up. She went to the wardrobe and opened the zipper. Only then did she realize that there were clothes inside, but they were all male.

She picked out a white male cotton t-shirt and spread it on the bed sheet. Although the child had not been in her stomach for a long time and should not have formed yet, she still wanted to give the child a white and pure world

The light outside the window became dimmer and dimmer. Gradually, nothing could be seen. Meanwhile, her abdomen was getting more and more painful, as if there was something rolling inside.

The pain, the pain of being pulled, it was as if there was a force grabbing something and pulling it down. There was also a force that wanted to resist this force, so it became a tug-of-war.

Mu Ru knew that this was because the child in her stomach was unwilling to come down. It wanted to use its last bit of strength to fight against the effects of the drug. This was human nature. Even if it was a fetus in her stomach, it also knew the right and fate to resist.

However, the child resisted the effects of the drug, and the final result was that she was in so much pain that her head was covered in sweat. Her hands were clenched into fists, and she couldn't endure it or persevere, so she could only roll on the bed.

"Baby," she cried out in pain with tears streaming down her face. She held her abdomen with both hands. She begged in a low voice, "baby, Mommy knows that you don't want to leave. Mommy knows that you want to live well. Mommy knows that you love Mommy and can't bear to be separated from Mommy. But, baby, this isn't a decision that mommy can make alone. But, baby, it's not that your mommy doesn't love you. It's just that she doesn't have the ability to protect you. Baby, please, Forgive Mommy, okay There's nothing mommy can do to protect you, baby... ."

I do not know whether the child in the belly heard her crying and crying voice of prayer, in short, after she cried, the pain in the belly slowly reduced, gradually no pain.

Mu Ru wiped the sweat on her forehead with her hands. She lay on the bed and wiped her tears dry on the pillow. At this time, because of the pain in her stomach, she suddenly had a strange thought. Would the medicine she took lose its effect? If the medicine lost its effect, would she be able to keep the child in her stomach?

However, she knew that her thoughts were just wishful thinking. When she struggled to sit up, Meng ran suddenly felt a warm liquid coming from her lower body.

She immediately gritted her teeth and got out of bed. She fumbled to turn on the lights on the wall. When she turned around, she found that the white cotton t-shirt that was laid on the bed was already stained with red flower blood.

The baby in her belly was obviously going to die.

Chapter 155 the pain of living and pulling 2

The pain in Mu Ru's abdomen stopped for half an hour before it disappeared again. Moreover, it was the kind of living and pulling pain, as if someone was using their hands to pull the green fruit that had just borne fruit.

This kind of pain came from her abdomen, from her heart, and quickly spread throughout her entire body through the capillaries. The pain was so intense that she could not even sit properly. ...

Finally, she gritted her teeth and forced herself to support her body. She slowly got out of bed and spread the white cotton t-shirt on the ground. She was kneeling on the side of the bed, her abdomen pressed tightly against the cold and stiff bedside. Just want to use this way so that the belly of the struggling child can come down earlier.

Time passed slowly. Xi Muru, who was kneeling by the bed, gritted her teeth and tried her best to support her body. Finally, two hours later, the pain in her abdomen gradually turned into the pain of falling objects.

And the dark red blood more and more moving, from her private flowing down, and her nose is filled with a strong smell of blood, that smell, clearly is the child's body and heart... ...

"Baby..." her hands could not help but to catch the blood, the pain can not breathe out a shout, the whole person can no longer support their own body pain, slowly fell back.

"A min, we're here, DON'T SLEEP!" Uncle Liu called out to Amin in the passenger seat as he parked the car. "Hurry up and bring the things you've prepared. Eldest Young Madam hasn't eaten for two days and two nights."

"Oh, okay." Amin rubbed her eyes with her hand. Last night, everyone in one inch ink city slept late because of the eldest young Madam's matter. Today, Dongfang Mei had arranged a lot of things for her during the day, and she had just finished eating at night. Dongfang Mo had also arranged for her to take care of the first young mistress, so she began to doze off when she got into Uncle Liu's car.

A Min held the food that mother Liu had prepared meticulously in her hands and looked at the small brick house by the fish pond. She could not help but feel a sense of desolation in her heart. The dignified first young mistress actually lived in such a remote and simple place.

She stood at the door of the brick house. Before uncle Liu came to open the door, she could smell the smell of blood through the small window, so she instinctively looked into the window.

When she looked in, she was shocked because in the room with the lights on, Xi Muru was lying on the floor with a pale face, and underneath her, there was a pool of red blood!

“Uncle Liu, uncle Liu!” A Min shouted twice. She put the earthen jar in her hand on the floor and pointed at the window. “Uncle Liu, hurry up and open the door, missus... missus is lying in a pool of blood!”

When uncle Liu, who was still moving clothes and blankets, heard a min’s shout, he did not even care about the cardboard boxes on the floor. He quickly ran over and used the key to open the door in a fluster.

In the room, there was a pool of blood. On the bed, on the blanket, and on the pillow, there was blood everywhere. As for Xi Muru, her entire body was lying on the cold floor. Underneath her, on the white t-shirt, there was a thick pool of blood. Under the cold light, it was extremely glaring!

“Amin, quick, carry the eldest madam to the car. We have to send her to the hospital quickly, or it will be too late!” Uncle Liu shouted. At the same time, he quickly ran to Mu Ru’s side and squatted down.

Amin only reacted when she heard Uncle Liu’s shout, so she also quickly ran over and reached out with uncle Liu to lift mu ru up. The two of them raised their heads and lifted their feet, carrying her to the car outside.

Chapter 156 pain of living and pulling

Mu Ru passed out during the most intense labor pain in her abdomen. In fact, she was not completely unconscious. In her daze, she felt that the intense pain in her stomach continued. The pain of that object falling continuously was so painful that she could not even scream.

In her daze, she seemed to hear the door open. In her daze, she seemed to hear someone talking. In her daze, she felt that her body was being moved away by someone. In her daze, her body seemed to be moving with some kind of object.

Everything was in a daze. In her daze, her body seemed to stop moving again. Then, there were footsteps. There were people’s voices. Then, something was pushing her body. It was best if she was carried to an ice-cold place There was no temperature at all.

She did not know what this place was. She had never seen such a place in her memory. This was because this place was ice-cold and stiff. In her daze, she felt that her blood-stained pants had been taken off by someone... ..

Her body twisted instinctively, wanting to resist, but there seemed to be people on both sides. They held her hand tightly, and there were even people saying, “don’t be afraid, it’ll be over soon. “.

She did not know what was meant by “it’ll be over soon. “ Was it the baby in her stomach that was going to be over soon, or was it herself that was going to be over soon However, these questions were very complicated and tiring, so she could not figure it out for a while.

In her daze, her abdomen seemed to be in even more pain. There seemed to be an ice-cold and stiff sharp weapon drilling into her abdomen in a private place. She did not know what that sharp weapon

was, but it actually kept stirring and sucking in her abdomen. It was as if it was going to crush her whole body.

Her hands subconsciously wanted to touch her lower abdomen. No, she wanted to touch her child. However, her hands were firmly pressed down by someone. She could not move, nor could she move.

Therefore, the sharp weapon kept stirring in her stomach. Moreover, the sharp weapon was extremely sharp. At the same time, it was cold and heartless. It could not understand the temperature in her stomach at all. It just kept stirring and sucking in. It was as if it was going to forcefully separate the things in her stomach that were originally one with her... ..

She finally cried again. The warm liquid silently rolled down her cheeks and flowed down her hair bun into her ears. It was as if it was going to pierce through her eardrums and into her heart... ..

She did not know if her eardrums were connected to her heart. In short, she only felt that the tears were very bitter. It was too bitter. It was even more bitter than gall. It was simply unbearable.

Dongfang Mo, this name that she should not have thought of, was now deeply ingrained in her mind. The child in her stomach clearly had nothing to do with Dongfang Mo, but why did she think of his name the moment the child left?

The operating theater was cold and heartless. It was so quiet that only the sound of cold machinery colliding could be heard. However, for some reason, she seemed to hear the crying of the child in her daze.

The crying of the child was not loud. It was very, very low, but it was so heart-wrenching and filled with unwillingness. She cried until her heart was broken. She could not help but want to reach out and pick up the child and put it back into her stomach.

Therefore, in her daze, she instinctively reached out and wanted to pick up the child that was shattered all over the ground. This was her first child in her life. She did not want to lose it. She wanted to love him properly... ..

Unfortunately, what she reached out her hands to touch was not the crying child, but a cloud that could not be seen or touched. The moment her hand touched the cloud, it flew away lightly. It flew to a distance that she could not reach... ..

She chased after the cloud with unwillingness in her heart, but the cloud flew higher and higher, further and further. Finally, gradually, she could not even see it anymore... ..

Chapter 157 the pain of living and pulling

“Liu Hao, what is going on?” The old and hoarse voice sounded with a deep anger that could not be suppressed. He held the cold dagger in his hand and wished that he could immediately stab it into the chest of the person standing in front of him.

“eldest young master, this is not my fault.” Liu Hao looked at the shiny dagger and the sweat on his forehead. He could not help but wipe it with his hand. Then, he carefully explained, “I really made the pills as you instructed...”

"If you really did as I instructed, how could she have a miscarriage?" A deep and old voice sounded angrily. A cold and sharp gaze came from under the lowered cap, "facts speak louder than words. You have done something and you still dare to quibble?"

"Heavens, I didn't do anything." Liu Hao couldn't help but cry out in injustice. He looked at Dongfang Mo in front of him. Then, he hurriedly explained, "President Mo, not to mention that I'm a doctor, even if I'm not a doctor, I wouldn't dare to do such a heinous thing. Moreover, that was..."

"since she didn't do it, then how could the child in her stomach have a miscarriage?" Dongfang Mo quickly cut off Liu Hao's explanation. He snorted coldly and said, "could it be that she was torturing herself? But the hospital clearly said that this was the result of the indiscriminate use of medicine."

"This... wait a minute." Liu Hao suddenly thought of something. Then, he patted his head and said, "I remember now. The night before last, I sent the medicine to you, but first young madam couldn't swallow it. Then, aunt Gu passed a cup of warm water over. First Young Madam swallowed the pill with that warm water..."

"You mean there's something wrong with that water?" Dongfang Mo's voice was obviously much lower, and there was also doubt in it.

"first young master, this, I can't say. After all, I haven't tested the water, so I can't make wild guesses." Liu Hao looked at Dongfang Mo. Then, he sighed lightly and said, "in short, the pill that I accompanied is definitely a fertility drug. Believe it or not, I don't want to explain any further."

"You can leave!" Dongfang Mo waved his hand, indicating that he could leave.

Liu Hao glanced at Dongfang Mo and turned around to leave without saying a word. Actually, he immediately understood what was going on when he thought of the Cup of water. However, he also knew that Dongfang Mo was smarter than him. If he could think of something, Dongfang Mo could definitely think of it too.

Dongfang Mo grabbed the remote control at the side and pressed it slightly. The door to the room automatically opened. He turned his wheelchair and quickly headed out of the door. As expected, uncle Liu was waiting for him outside.

"Are you going to the hospital?" Uncle Liu came over to push his wheelchair and asked in a low voice.

"Is she awake?" The old man's hoarse voice was devoid of any emotion.

"A min called just now. She's already awake, but she's in a daze. She doesn't eat. She's like a fool," uncle Liu reported honestly.

"I won't go to the hospital," Dongfang Mo's voice was still hoarse. "How long will she be in the hospital for?"

"miscarriage. Three days," Uncle Liu said after some thought.

"got it." Dongfang Mo frowned and changed the topic. "Then, what's the current situation of the Xi family?"

“Our Dongfang family has already withdrawn their investment. The XI family is facing bankruptcy, and Nangong Xun has yet to help Xi Yuancheng...” Uncle Liu reported the situation of the past two days to Dongfang Mo. ...

“got it. Let’s go to the company,” Dongfang Mo replied in his hoarse voice.

Chapter 158 the pain of living

“Ah Mo,” Dongfang Mei called out to her nephew beside Dongfang Mo’s car.

“Aunt Gu, what’s the matter?” Dongfang Mo turned his wheelchair over. At this moment, he was fully armed. He wore a cap that was pressed very low, a white mask, a high-collared shirt, and a pair of white gloves. If one did not look closely.. One would not be able to tell that he was a person who looked like a ghost. “something like this happened to Mu Ru. According to our Dongfang family’s rules...”

“Aunt Gu means to drive her out of the Dongfang family?” Dongfang MO quickly cut off Dongfang Mei’s words, his voice was still old and hoarse, no emotion could be heard.

“Ah Mo, I know this is a little unreasonable, but before your father died, he handed this one-inch ink city over to me, so I have to deal with it fairly. Ah Yu’s wife, Xi Muxue, has already been chased out of one-inch ink city because she lost the ability to give birth, and Xi Muru’s style has been corrupted. She actually openly cheated on you. Not to mention that you can’t afford to lose face, the Dongfang family’s face... “... “...”

“I understand that,” Dongfang MO quickly cut off Dongfang Mei’s words He continued in his old and hoarse voice, “but, aunt Gu, isn’t everything special? In a situation like mine, does aunt Gu intend to leave me alone for the rest of my life?”

Dongfang Mei was slightly stunned when she heard his words Then, she quickly smiled and said, “Ah Mo, look at what you’re saying. Does aunt Gu mean that? Didn’t something like this happen to Xi Muru? Actually, I liked her very much in the beginning, but who knew...”

“Don’t say anymore,” Dongfang Mo’s old and hoarse voice coldly cut off aunt Gu’s words The cold voice sounded mercilessly, “Aunt Gu, Xi Muru’s scandal should have been driven out of the Dongfang family, but I don’t want to die alone, so I’d better leave her in one inch ink city.”

“Then, according to Ah Mo’s meaning... Let’s forget about her scandal?” Dongfang Mei frowned Then, she sighed and said, “Ah Mo, I understand how you feel, but the key is that the Dongfang family is a big family. If the first young Madam did such a disgraceful thing and didn’t pursue it or punish it, then the Dongfang family’s rules probably won’t be able to be enforced in the future... “. “...”. “...”

“I know that the family rules are very important, and I also know that the Dongfang family’s reputation is very important,” Dongfang Mo said calmly He continued in his old and hoarse voice, “but, aunt Gu, my situation is special. Unless there are other women who are willing to marry me, otherwise, I’m not willing to Chase Xi Muru away. After all, everyone wants a companion.”

Dongfang Mei was slightly stunned when she heard Dongfang Mo’s words, then she frowned and said, “Ah Mo, actually, you just need to go and get a face-lift. I think...”

“Alright, aunt Gu, I’m still very busy.” Dongfang Mo coldly cut off Dongfang Mei’s words, then gestured for Uncle Liu to carry him to the car.

Dongfang Mei saw that uncle Liu had already carried Dongfang Mo to the car, so she stopped her long-winded words. She was only suggesting this matter, and since Dongfang Mo did not agree, she could not force him to carry it out.

Fortunately, the child in Xi Muru’s stomach had already come down. Whether it was a Dongfang family child or not, that child must not be kept. She knew this very well.

Moreover, Xi Muru was such a simple and stupid girl. How could she do something like going out to look for a wild man She, Dongfang Mei, was not a fool?

Thinking of this, she immediately took out her phone and quickly dialed a number. “keep an eye on Dongfang Yu!”

Chapter 159 the pain of being alive

Mu Ru lay on the hospital bed. After all, the Dongfang family was a wealthy family. They had asked for a luxurious and enclosed hospital room for her. It seemed like they had taken good care of her, but in fact, she knew The Dongfang family just did not want the scandal of her having an abortion to spread, because it would be a disgrace to the Dongfang family.

The surgery was done last night, and she had fallen asleep after the surgery. When she woke up again, it was already this morning. Sitting on the chair by the bed was one inch ink city’s maid, Amin.

A Min was one inch ink city’s maid, and she was one inch ink city’s first young Madam. Originally, the two people with different identities would not have much interaction, much less talk.

Later on, because Xi Muxue was pregnant, she was appointed by Xi Muxue as a maid to take care of her, so she unknowingly stood among the maids, so she had more interactions with a min.

A Min was also a girl in her twenties. She was not much older than her, but she was meticulous and practical, so she liked her more.

Earlier that day, a min had bought her chicken soup and porridge, but she really had no appetite, so she couldn’t eat much. A Min was a good person and always advised her to eat more, saying that her body was the capital of the revolution and that she would have another chance to have a child if she didn’t have one. If her body was damaged, it wouldn’t be worth it.

She thought about it and felt that a min’s words were right. If something like this happened to her, she would definitely be kicked out by the Dongfang family. Then, when she returned to the Xi family, even if she couldn’t study, she would still have to find a job to go to work. Whether it was studying or working, she needed a good body.

Even though she did not have an appetite, she forced herself to eat a little. Perhaps it was because she had eaten something, or perhaps it was because the doctors at the hospital were very skilled. In short, after this afternoon, her abdomen no longer hurt, but her heart was still in pain. It was so painful that she cried blood.

A Min was the only one who accompanied her throughout the day. The men of the Dongfang family, be it Dongfang Mo or Dongfang Yu, did not appear. It was as if they did not know that she had a miscarriage.

As for Dongfang Mei, she had heard from Amin that she had come over early in the morning. However, she had not woken up at that time, so she did not see her.

In the evening, Mu Ru was eating the braised pork ribs rice that a min had ordered for her. Dongfang Jun came over and also brought her a box of blood tonic oral liquid.

Dongfang Jun's arrival surprised and disappointed her at the same time. Not only did she feel bad, Dongfang Jun knew that he had come to see her. Why didn't Dongfang Yu Come She could understand why Dongfang Mo did not come to see her. She had cheated on him so much. It was good that he did not throw her whole body into the fish pond to feed the fish.

But what about Dongfang Yu Why didn't he come?

Although he was her brother-in-law, they were intimate. Could it be that he... .. Didn't miss her at all ? ?

"A min, you go out first." Dongfang Jun walked in and put down the gift box in his hand. At the same time, he said to Amin who was sitting on the Sofa.

A Min nodded. Actually, she did not need Dongfang Jun to tell her to go out. After all, she was just a servant. She only wanted to do her job well. She did not want to listen to anything else that she should not listen to.

"Mu Ru, what are you thinking about?" Dongfang Jun came over and asked in a low voice when he saw mu ru eating and counting rice.

"nothing?" Mu Ru shook her head and forced a smile to look at Dongfang Jun. "did you pass the toefl test?"

Chapter 160 are you willing to go abroad with me

"Yes, I've passed the test," Dongfang Jun said in a low voice. Then, he stood up and closed the window curtains. He asked softly, "Mu Ru, are you willing to go abroad with me?"

Mu Ru was slightly stunned when she heard his words. Then, she raised her head and looked at him with a strange expression. She smiled bitterly and said, "Ah Jun, it's not like you don't know my situation. How can I go abroad with you?"

"Mu Ru, as long as you're willing to go abroad with me, then I'll think of other ways." When Ah Jun heard what she said, he immediately continued, "tell me now, are you willing to go to America with me?"

Mu Ru looked at Dongfang Jun's serious expression. It didn't seem like he was joking, so she nodded and said, "of course I'm willing, but what's the use of my original intention..."

“It’s fine as long as you’re willing.” Dongfang Jun didn’t let her continue speaking. Then, he said happily, “don’t worry. When you’re discharged from the hospital, you probably won’t have to go back to the Dongfang family...”

“You mean that I’ve been chased out by the Dongfang family?” Mu Ru heard Dongfang Jun’s words and immediately interrupted him. Her voice could not contain the joy in her heart as she asked, “Ah Jun, did your big brother say that he’s going to chase me out of the Dongfang family? Is that right?”

“My mother does have that intention. She said that you’ve brought shame to the Dongfang family and ruined the Dongfang family’s reputation. She wants to chase you out of the Dongfang family,” Dongfang Jun continued. Then, he sighed and said, “it’s a pity that my big brother said that his situation is special. If I chase you out, I reckon that no one will be willing to marry him in the future, so...”

“So he still wants to keep me in the Dongfang family’s one inch ink city, right?” Mu Ru’s voice was obviously lowered, and the trace of joy that had just surged out of her face instantly disappeared. She smiled bitterly and said, “isn’t that so? What’s the use of me being willing to go to America with you? You know your big brother...”

“My big brother didn’t say that he had to keep you in the Dongfang family,” Dongfang Jun hurriedly explained to her. “My big brother said that if there are other women willing to marry him, then he will also chase you out of the Dongfang family.”

“Isn’t that enough?” Mu Ru was no longer in the mood to continue discussing this issue with Dongfang Jun..

She believed that no normal woman was willing to marry Dongfang Mo, and the reason she had come to marry Dongfang Mo was because she had no other choice.

“I’ve already found a woman who is willing to marry him,” Dongfang Jun laughed. Then, he used his hand to rub Mu Ru’s hair and said, “don’t worry, there are all sorts of strange things in this world. Although my big brother looks like that and is such a man, there are still women who are willing to marry him.”

Mu Ru stared at Dongfang Jun with her Eyes Wide Open. She wondered if she had heard wrongly. After a long while, she asked, “is it because some family is short of money again and urgently needs the Dongfang family’s sponsorship?”

“PFFT...” Dongfang Jun burst into laughter. He knocked Mu Ru on the head and said, “Mu Ru, why is your brain always thinking about money transactions? If you want to use money to buy, then my big brother will definitely not be willing to let you go. To him, a wife is just a decoration. He has already used money to exchange for another one. There is no need to use money to exchange for another one.”

“then... which woman would willingly marry him?” Mu Ru became even more confused after hearing Dongfang Jun’s words ...