

**never divorce 471**

## **Chapter 471, I am Xi Muxue**

“Mu Ru,” Dongfang Mo could not help but call out when he saw that she was silent. There was obvious pain and discomfort in her voice. “Mu Ru, don’t deny it anymore. You are Xi Muru. I know that you were pregnant with a child back then. When you were captured by Nangong Xun, the child was already three months old. That child is mine.”

Yan Ru raised her head and made the gesture of raising her head to look at the sky. Unfortunately, this was a hotel room. Of course, there was no blue sky or white clouds to look at. She could only forget about the luxurious ceiling and the crystal lamp that was as bright as a diamond.

She used all her willpower to control the warm liquid in her eyes from rolling down. Then, she used all her willpower to make the warm liquid flow back into her body.

Five years had passed. After five years, he finally admitted that the child was his, not Dongfang Yu’s or anyone else’s. It was his, Dongfang Mo’s child.

Unfortunately, it was too late. It was really too late. When she was pregnant with her first child, why didn’t he say that it was him?

At that time, he insisted that it was a bastard, that she had cheated on him, that she was an unchaste woman, and that... ..

Thus, he cruelly stuffed the abortion medicine into her mouth and killed her child, her first child, in an extremely cold manner... ..

Tonight, he actually had the face to say that the child she was pregnant with was him, and he still had the nerve to ask where the child was?

Where was the child? Did it have anything to do with him? Who was he to the child? What right did he have to ask about her child?

“Mu Ru, where’s our child?” Dongfang Mo looked at the stubborn woman in front of him. She gritted her teeth. Her eyes were filled with liquid, but she did not let the liquid turn into tears.

This woman was no longer the Xi Muru that he was familiar with. She was already stronger and more stubborn than before. She was actually able to control her tears under such circumstances. She was actually able to make those tears flow back.

She had definitely not only given him a pleasant surprise, but also a shock!

What about our child?

What a good ‘US’! He used it very naturally, but unfortunately, she had long since stopped using the word ‘us’. She felt that they could only be considered ‘us’ and ‘you’, and definitely could not use the word ‘us’.

All sorts of things from the past flashed through her mind like a movie. His callousness, his cruelty, his ruthlessness, and even his deliberate deception.

Dongfang Yu said that the man with long hair who appeared in the room could also be Dongfang Mo. because one inch mo city was heavily guarded, outsiders could not enter at all. Moreover, the security was well-trained. Even Mo Garden could not enter, so how could he possibly go up to the third floor?

Such a man, a man who was extremely bitchy and shameless, how many vicious things had he done? How many heartless things had he done Could it be that he did not remember?

Not to mention that she was not Xi Muru now, even if she was, what right did he have to ask her Those things in the past were no different from a disaster to her, but this d \* Mn Dongfang Mo seemed to not remember anything.

Of course, it was not that he did not remember, it was just that he had amnesia. It was said that non-human animals were more likely to have Amnesia in old age than normal people?

No, no, no, it should be middle-aged Amnesia!

### **Chapter 472, I am Xi Muxue 2**

And so.. She sneered and said, “young Master Dongfang, I find you very funny. First of all, I want to state once again that I am not Xi Muru. Although my surname was indeed Xi, My name is not Xi Muru. I am Xi Muxue. Furthermore, I did have a child once, but not five years ago, but six years ago. However, it was not with you, but with Dongfang Yu. But it was miscarried by my vicious sister Xi Muru. ”

Yan Ru still decided to disguise herself. She was not Xi Muru now, but Yan ru. Even if Dongfang Mo recognized her face, she was still not afraid because the current her was not the face of Xi Muru, but the face of Xi Muxue.

How fortunate she was. Four years ago, when little feather was one year old, Che Qixuan advised her to go for plastic surgery. At that time, she was not willing to go, but Che Qixuan said that she wanted to completely throw away her past, so that others would not recognize her Then, you must make yourself change in a certain aspect. Among the changes, the most important and most intuitive one was the change in appearance. Moreover, this plastic surgery did not require any major surgery. It was only to remove the birthmark on your forehead.

“Xi Muru, do you want to act crazy and act dumb like this?” Dongfang Mo was almost angered to death by her. This damn woman, she actually did not acknowledge her past identity?

“What do you mean by acting crazy and acting dumb?” Yan Ru became even more composed He looked at Dongfang Mo coldly and said, “young Master Dongfang, you can use your force to force me. However, you have to believe that this is a legal society. France is also a legal society. You have to be responsible for your actions. I am Yan Ru, a legal citizen of Korea. All of your actions just now have violated the rights of a citizen. If you don’t let me go... “. . .”

At this point, Yan ru had no way to continue, because her mouth had been blocked by a cold, Thin Lips. It was obvious that Dongfang Mo did not have the patience to listen to her continue.

The cold, Thin Lips, the strong and domineering aura of a man, pounced at her from all directions, as if he wanted to swallow her whole.

The anger and stubbornness in Yan ru's heart almost appeared in an instant. Without thinking, she dropped her tongue and bit down hard... ..

"Uh..." Dongfang Mo grunted and immediately felt the smell of blood in his mouth. He quickly let go of her and looked at the woman standing in front of him, whose eyes were like ice blades. There was also faint, diluted blood seeping out from the corner of her mouth ...

She frowned for a moment and stretched out her finger to gently wipe away the trace of blood at the corner of her mouth. Then, she said in a low voice, "why are you still as foolish as you were five years ago? You can just bite me, but you actually bite yourself as well?"

Yan Ru was stunned when she heard this. Then, her heart felt sour. A feeling that she had never felt before surged up in her heart.

Dongfang Mo's words were right. She was indeed as foolish as she was five years ago. She had actually said a lot of reasoning to a BT man, but she had forgotten that BT people were completely unreasonable.

Thus, she nodded and said indifferently,

"Yes, I am indeed as stupid as I was five years ago. If I had known five years ago that you could still recover to be so handsome and handsome, I wouldn't have asked my sister Xi Muru to marry you instead of me. Then, she would have coveted Dongfang Yu's appearance. This was the stupidest thing I have ever done.

### **Chapter 473, I am Xi Muxue 3**

Dongfang Mo frowned when he heard her, then he said meaningfully, "So, you insist that you're not Xi Muru, but the former Xi Muxue?"

"Yes!" Yan Ru answered without even thinking.

She couldn't be Xi Muru even if she was beaten to death, because the former Xi Muru had signed a so-called mistress agreement with this D \* Mn b \* stard. Dongfang Mo had always been a b \* Stard, what if he wanted her to go back and fulfill the so-called mistress agreement, then what would she do?

Dongfang Mo saw that this dead pig was not afraid of boiling water, so he simply did not continue to argue with her about Xi Muru's question, so he asked indifferently, "you just said that the stupidest thing you did five years ago was not to marry me, right?"

Yan Ru was stunned. Actually, she could not guess the meaning behind his words, but she still nodded and braced herself to answer, "Yes!"

"Alright then, since you've already regretted it, then I'll give you a chance to go back on your word." Dongfang Mo had a benevolent expression, and then he said indifferently, "then let's get married again."

## GET MARRIED AGAIN?

Boom! Boom! Yan Ru only felt three thunderclaps above her head, which immediately burned her inside out, and she didn't come back to her senses for a long time.

He wanted to marry her What kind of crazy was he?

Five years ago, wasn't his Fiance the Kuang Yingying That daughter of the mayor, could it be that he hadn't married that Kuang Yingying in the past five years?

But at this moment, she couldn't be bothered with the matter of Dongfang Mo and Kuang Yingying getting married. She had to think of a way to escape from this devil.. Thus, she quickly said, "Young Master Dongfang, thank you for still thinking of Mu Xue. Mu Xue is deeply honored. However, it is a pity that Mu Xue married your second brother, Dongfang Yu, six years ago and was the second wife of the Dongfang family. I think you are very clear about this situation, young master Dongfang... ". ... ..

"Dongfang Yu is already dead. " Dongfang Mo coldly took over her words. He was slightly dissatisfied with her finding such an excuse.

"even if he's already dead, I've still been his wife before, " Mu ru quickly took over Dongfang Mo's words She said angrily, "In short, you're the eldest brother-in-law. There's no reason for you to force yourself to marry your former sister-in-law. You're shameless, I... "

"I remember that Xi Muxue used to be extremely shameless, " Dongfang mo quickly interrupted Yan ru Then, he said plainly, "So, asking you to marry your ex-husband's brother, to you, it shouldn't be considered a shameless act. At most, it's just a little shameless. "

When Yan ru heard this, she almost fainted. She had seen shameless people before, but she had never seen someone as shameless as Dongfang Mo. she said she was Xi Muxue, but he actually wanted her to marry him.

But what if she wasn't Xi Muxue Then she was Xi Muru. A F \* Cking Devil like him would definitely grab that so-called mistress agreement and not let it go. Then, he would continue to ask about the whereabouts of the child.

Alright, she would rather be Xi Muxue than Xi Muru. It was fine if she fell into his hands, but she couldn't let little feather fall into the hands of this devil. Little feather had never known that car Qi Xuan wasn't her father.

Dongfang Mo saw that she did not say anything, so he said calmly, "alright, you rest here for the night. I'm going out to do something. I'll bring you back to Binhai tomorrow... "

## Chapter 474, I am Xi Muxue 4

"I don't have a visa from China, so I can't go to Binhai with you, " Yan ru quickly interrupted Dongfang Mo's words. It was obvious that she was reminding him not to be muddle-headed. She thought that this was a certain city in China and that he could shuttle back and forth by himself.

“If I say you can, then you can,” Dongfang Mo looked at her with a mocking gaze. Then, he reached out and patted her face. “Alright, you can rest well here. I’ll go out first. As for how to bring you back to Binhai, that’s my business. You... really don’t have to worry!”

After saying that, he turned around elegantly and walked towards the door. He quickly opened the door and walked out. At the same time, he slammed the door shut and disappeared from Yan ru’s sight.

Yan Ru could only sit in this overly luxurious presidential suite. She didn’t make any stupid moves to open the door and escape. She knew that since Dongfang Mo had caught her, he wouldn’t let her escape so easily. If the door wasn’t locked from the outside, then there would definitely be security guards at the door or something.

There was no way she could escape from the door. There was no doubt about that. What about the other places?

She couldn’t help but go to the window and take a look. The cars running on the street downstairs were the size of toy cars. This silently reminded her that the current floor was very high. Jumping down would be tantamount to suicide.

Of course, she couldn’t commit suicide. Moreover, suicide was a stupid act. Moreover, she wasn’t alone right now. She still had her little feather. She couldn’t let her little feather be alone in this world.

Moreover, even if she did not have her little feather, she could not commit suicide. This was because suicide could not threaten Dongfang Mo. Moreover, suicide did not bring any benefits to her. To Dongfang Mo, it did not seem to bring any harm.

Dongfang Mo left and did not return for a few hours. Yan Ru only felt hungry and had no choice but to open the refrigerator. Then, she took out milk and bread to satisfy her hunger. It was her principle to first make do with her stomach to fill it up.

The bed in the presidential suite was always particularly luxurious. She did not even change her clothes and just lay on the bed. She wanted to let herself sleep and replenish her energy. This was because only with sufficient energy could she find a chance to escape tomorrow.

However, people were like this sometimes. The more you wanted to sleep, the more you could not fall asleep. Yan Ru was the same at this moment. She closed her eyes and tossed and turned on this extravagant bed, but she could not fall asleep.

The events from five years ago flashed through her mind like a movie. She had replaced her younger sister, Xi Muxue, to marry Dongfang Mo, who had been burned beyond recognition by the fire... ..

The surprise at the wedding, the surprise on the wedding night, and the demon’s gaping jaws gnawing fiercely... ..

She had accepted her fate, she had put in so much effort, she had... ..

She still remembered the helplessness of being chased out of the Dongfang family when the Xi family collapsed, she still remembered when Zheng Yifan was framed, he had coldly pushed a mistress agreement over, she still remembered when Zheng Yifan came to find her and was caught by him.. He had humiliated her in front of everyone, she still remembered... ..

For the past five years, she had deliberately ignored it and worked hard. She had constantly focused her attention and attention on painting and little feather, training herself to become a master at disguising herself.

It was a pity that her cultivation was not enough, so all the strength that she had put on in disguise was kicked into a pile of loose sand by Dongfang Mo. she was utterly defeated, and the power to resist was completely unable to be gathered.

### **Chapter 475, I am Xi Muxue 5**

She had always thought that she would never meet Dongfang Mo again in this life because he would never know that she had escaped. After all, five years ago, in his one inch Mo city, there was a Xi Muru living there.

She had always been certain that he would never be able to tell that it was the fake Xi Muru. In that case, she would be safe and could walk freely in this world. Even if he knew that there was such a woman, he would treat it as Xi Muxue And he wouldn't look for Xi Muxue.

However, she didn't expect that Dongfang Mo would actually come looking for her. Furthermore, he was so sure that she was Xi Muru. This shocked her, but at the same time, she couldn't help but wonder, what was the relationship between that Xi Muru from Binhai and Dongfang Mo now?

Furthermore, in the end, he actually mentioned the child tonight. He actually shamelessly asked her where the child was?

He even admitted that the Dongfang Yu from back then was himself. He was so righteous and had no shame at all. However, he was like a dagger that stabbed deep into her chest and dug out her heart. She fell to the ground, bleeding profusely It was a resounding crash!

Che Qixuan had told her long ago that the Dongfang Yu from Binhai was Dongfang Mo. However, what Che Qixuan said and what Dongfang Mo admitted were two completely different things.

She thought about how he had once said that her first child was a bastard. She thought about how he had asked someone to send her to a small house by the fish pond six years ago. She thought about how the child had left her... ..

When her abdomen began to throb with pain, when her body was dripping with blood, when the child in her stomach left her, when there was that kind of tearing pain... ..

At that time, why didn't he say that it was his child At that time, why didn't he tell her that he was actually Dongfang Yu?

At that time... ..

She remembered now. At that time, Dongfang Yu was still Xi Muxue's husband. At that time, Dongfang Yu doted on the child in Xi Muxue's stomach. At that time... ..

At that time, the reason why he wanted to give her abortion medicine was because he suspected that she was the one who had drugged the child in Xi Muxue's stomach and miscarried it. To put it bluntly, he wanted her child to be buried with Xi Muxue's child... ..

Alright, the actions of non-human humans were incomprehensible to normal people. Fortunately, she now insisted that she was Xi Muxue. At the very least, she had saved little feather. At the very least, she did not want little feather to suffer together with her.

When she thought of this, her heart quickly welled up with grief. Was there a woman in this world who was more miserable than her? Now, she wanted to change her identity to protect her child?

No, probably not. Even if there was, she probably would not be as miserable as Xi Muxue... ..

Yan Ru kept thinking about it, but she didn't know when she finally fell asleep.

In her sleep, she seemed to see little feather again. She was holding Che Qixuan's hand and standing at the airport in Seoul. The father and daughter were smiling as they welcomed her back.

She couldn't help but call out 'Yu Yu' and opened her mouth to welcome her with both arms. However, when she approached, she missed. Because she didn't hug anything in her arms, Che Qixuan and little feather had also disappeared.

She was shocked and quickly opened her eyes. Only then did she realize that the sky was already bright. The sunlight from outside the window shone through the light-colored curtains and sprinkled into the room. The colorful scene was very beautiful.

She quickly got out of bed and jumped down from the bed. Only then did she see a man sitting on the sofa. No, to be precise, he was leaning against a man. At this moment, his deep gaze was coldly hitting her face.

"Who is Yu Yu?" The man's voice sounded with doubt. Then, he took a step closer to her.

#### **Chapter 476: Who is Yu Yu**

Who is Yu Yu?

Yan Ru was stunned. How did he know Yu Yu? Could it be that he had found something?

Dongfang Mo saw that Yan Ru was just stunned and did not say anything. He could not help but ask again, "who was Yu Yu that you were calling out just now?"

Yu Yu that you were calling out. And just now?

Yan Ru finally reacted. It seemed like she was dreaming in her sleep and then she was talking in her sleep.

She secretly broke out in a sweat. Fortunately, it was a dream, and it seemed like Dongfang Mo did not find anything. After all, she was once Xi Muxue. In Korea, only three people knew her identity, and that was Che Qixuan, Pu Zhihui, and Pu Yongjun.

And her phone had never saved the names and phone numbers of these three people, because these three people's numbers were all remembered in her heart. The other number saved was the gallery owner's number, and those people only knew that she was Yan Ru. They did not even know where she lived.

Moreover, Pu Yongjun and Pu Zhihui almost never called her phone. They usually called Che Qixuan, because Che Qixuan lived with her.

As for Che Qixuan, he was a mysterious person in Korea. Not to mention others investigating him, even her so-called wife knew very little about him.

"Xi Mu Xue." Dongfang Mo called her name word by word. He held her neck with his hand and could not help but raise two decibels. "I was asking you a question just now. Who is the Yu Yu you're calling?"

Yan Ru finally came back to her senses. As she used her hand to pry Dongfang Mo's hand away, she quickly answered, "Yu Yu is a model in my painting. In my oil painting, the side of a young girl appeared in the market, or the back of the young girl was drawn using Yu Yu as a model."

Yan Ru's words were purely impromptu. In fact, she rarely drew portraits. Even if she did draw portraits, they were usually close-ups or sketches. There were no portraits in the oil paintings, let alone a young girl. As long as Dongfang Mo checked the paintings that she had drawn before, he would definitely find out that she was lying.

However, when Dongfang Mo heard her words, he was slightly stunned. Then, he let go of the hand that was holding her neck and said indifferently, "fine, you can draw until you go crazy. You even dream of communicating with your own model."

Yan Ru moved her body slightly to the side and said lightly, "I draw for a living now. How can I not love this job? Besides, what's wrong with loving your job?"

"Okay, okay, okay," Dongfang Mo replied casually. Then, he turned around and walked towards the bathroom as he instructed lightly, "there are clothes in the closet. Hurry up and change. I'll bring you back to Binhai later."

Yan Ru didn't say anything. She saw that Dongfang had already walked into the bathroom and closed the door. The sound of water splashing could be heard from the bathroom again. It was obvious that this f\*cking man was taking a morning shower.

This was a good opportunity for a natural disaster. She believed that Dongfang Mo was in the room and the door would definitely not be locked from the outside. Her guess was that his bodyguards or whatever would not be standing guard outside the door.

The luxurious and high-class presidential suite was covered with a layer of carpet. There was no sound at all when she walked barefoot. Her heart was filled with joy. She used her hand to pick up her shoes and carefully walked to the hotel door. She placed her hand on the lock handle and gently pressed it. The door opened.

Yan Ru quickly put on her shoes and rushed out in a flash. She did not even bother to close the door and directly ran in the direction of the elevator.



It was a godsend opportunity. She had pressed the elevator button for less than two seconds when the elevator door opened. She rushed in in a flash and pressed the button as fast as she could.

#### **Chapter 477: Escape again**

There was no better opportunity than this. The elevator was descending very quickly, but because she was anxious, she actually felt that the elevator seemed to be very slow.

Fortunately, no matter how slow it was, it only took three to four minutes to arrive. The elevator door opened, and she rushed out, not even noticing if there was anyone in the hall.

She ran directly towards the main entrance. There was a taxi waiting for passengers outside the door. Thank God, was there a better opportunity to escape than this?

Of course, there was no doubt about it. Therefore, Yan ru quickly opened the door with her hand and sat inside. Without even looking at the driver, she immediately said in English, "drive quickly and leave this place."

"where to?" The driver was obviously well-trained. After listening to her English, he immediately asked her in English.

"anywhere. Anywhere is fine as long as we leave this place," Yan ru quickly replied and then urged, "hurry up and drive."

The driver didn't say anything. He stepped on the accelerator and the car flew forward as if it was flying. The driver was obviously using his actions to prove that he was following her instructions and leaving this place quickly.

Yan Ru sat in the front passenger seat and watched the scenery flying past the window. It was as if she was back in Dongfang Yu's high-speed car.

No, to be precise, Dongfang Mo was in the car that was racing crazily because five years ago, Dongfang Yu was actually that devil, Dongfang Mo.

The car finally slowed down after racing crazily for half an hour. Then, it slowly drove into an empty space, and on that empty space, there was a helicopter parked.

Yan Ru was shocked. She could not help but look sideways at the driver in the driver's seat and asked, "where did you come from? Why did you drive me here?"

"Miss, did you say that you can go anywhere you want?" This time, the driver did not answer her question in English. Instead, he directly used Chinese. Then, he took off his sunglasses, revealing a young and masculine face.

Yan Ru was stunned. She had never dreamed that the driver would be Ahao, and Ahao was Dongfang Mo's personal bodyguard. Obviously, she had jumped into Dongfang Mo's car this morning.

She was so angry that she almost died. Hence, she pushed open the car door and stepped down, wanting to escape again. Unfortunately, Dongfang Mo was already waiting for her outside the door.

After getting out of the car, she realized that this place was an airport because she could see many planes parked not far away. Of course, there was one right behind Dongfang Mo..

Yan Ru asked nervously as she stepped back, "Dongfang Mo, what exactly are you doing? "

Dongfang Mo was obviously not interested in her idiotic question, so he simply did not answer. He just approached her step by step. His deep and hoarse voice rang out, "hurry up and follow me to the plane. We should go back to Binhai. "

GO BACK TO BINHAI No, if she did not go back, she definitely could not go back. She would not go back even if she was beaten to death.

"I won't," Yan ru answered without thinking. Seeing that the car door was not closed, she stepped into the car again. Just as she was about to reach out to close the door, she was still one step too late.

Dongfang Mo quickly grabbed the door frame, obviously not giving Yan ru a chance. Thus, Yan Ru, who had nowhere to retreat, was once again caught by Dongfang Mo like a chicken, unable to move.

#### **Chapter 478 did you bring a parachute**

Dongfang Mo's temper was not very good to begin with. He grabbed her and pulled her out of the co-pilot's cabin. Then, he carried her horizontally and grabbed her as if she was a chicken. Then, he walked directly to his private plane.

Yan Ru was so angry that she wanted to die, but she could not do anything about it. Her hands, feet, and body were controlled. Therefore, she could only use an angry gaze to stare at the man who was hugging her tightly. She thought that if her gaze could kill someone.. She would have cut Dongfang Mo into a thousand pieces long ago.

However, looks could not kill, so no matter how cold and angry she stared at Dongfang Mo, in the end, Dongfang Mo still carried her safely onto the plane Then, he threw her onto a spacious and luxurious long sofa.

Yan Ru had been on a plane more or less all these years. Of course, Che Qixuan was not someone who knew how to save money, so every time she brought little feather to travel with him, she usually took the first-class cabin.

However, Dongfang Mo's plane decoration was definitely not the first-class cabin decoration. He thought that it was impossible to have a common combination sofa in the first-class cabin, and even a royal bed.

Yan Ru actually jumped up from the SOFA with a carp jump. Before she had the time to jump down from the SOFA, she found that Dongfang Mo was already in front of her.

She quickly moved to the side. The moment she looked up, she found that Dongfang Mo's gaze was staring at a certain place. She was slightly stunned and lowered her head. Only then did she realize that two buttons were missing from her clothes.

She gritted her teeth in hatred and could not help but use her hands to tidy up her clothes. Unfortunately, it was not easy to tidy up her clothes without two buttons. She had no choice but to use her hands to pull on the lapels of her clothes.

Dongfang Mo saw her expression and frowned for a moment. Then, he said indifferently, “aren’t you doing this because you have nothing to hide? Moreover, where on your body have I never touched or seen? Why are you acting so bashful?”

When Yan ru heard his words, she almost vomited blood. She could not help but glare at him fiercely. Seeing that there was no way to escape, she simply sat down on the SOFA again. She still used her hands to pull on the lapels of her clothes tightly and then turned her face to the side. She did not even look at Dongfang Mo..

Dongfang Mo saw that she had become obedient, so he ignored her. He immediately turned around and sat down on the single-seater Leather Sofa on the other side. Then, he picked up something that looked like a document to read.

Yan Ru immediately stood up from the SOFA and quickly ran to the door. However, just as she reached the door, Dongfang Mo’s indifferent voice was heard with a hint of mockery

“Xi Muxue, the plane is already in mid-air now. I don’t object if you plan to jump down. The key is, do you have a parachute with you?”

Yan Ru was stunned when she heard this. Then, she quickly went to the window and pulled open the thick curtains to look outside. Sure enough, she could not see anything. All she could see was a vast expanse of white, as if it was on cotton.

Alright, she had to admit that Dongfang Mo was not an ordinary b \* stard. Why didn’t she know that he had a private plane before? Of course, she actually knew nothing about Dongfang Mo except that he was a demon.

Moreover, other people’s planes were similar to large planes. They had seats and so on, but this B \* stard actually decorated the plane so well that it was like a room. There were wardrobes, sofas, desks, and chairs. The only thing missing was a bed.

#### **Chapter 479 — What do you want**

Yan Ru gritted her teeth in anger. An unknown anger surged in her heart. She stared at Dongfang Mo, who was reading the document, and could not bear it any longer. She asked, “what do you want?”

“What do I want?” Dongfang Mo raised his pitch-black eyes from the document and glanced at her coldly. He said indifferently, “I already told you last night. Since we had a marriage contract, and since you also said that not marrying me back then was the stupidest thing you did, then I’ll give you a chance to go back on your word...”

“I don’t want such an opportunity,” Yan ru rejected without a second thought. Then, she quickly added, “that was five years ago, and...”

"I don't think you have the final say in this matter." Dongfang Mo obviously did not have the patience to listen to her continue blabbering and quickly interrupted her "Xi Muxue, you can choose to rest on the SOFA. Of course, you can still choose to continue thinking of ways to escape, if you think you have the ability to do so."

Yan Ru immediately vomited blood when she heard Dongfang Mo's words. She wanted to say something more, but Dongfang Mo lowered his head to read the documents again. He completely treated her as if she was air. Then, she knew that it would be useless even if she said everything here.

Alright, she accepted her fate. Since she had fallen into Dongfang Mo's hands once again, it seemed that resistance had always been useless. From last night until now, she had been resisting, but all she had done was futile.

Since things had come to this, she could only take one step at a time. Fortunately, Yu Yu and Che Qixuan were safe, but she had no way to inform them. She did not know if teacher Nanke would help her inform Che Qixuan.

Yan Ru sighed in her heart. She had no choice but to sit down on the SOFA obediently. However, the plane from Paris to Binhai didn't arrive in one or two hours

In the end, Yan Ru, who was tired from sitting, couldn't hold it in anymore and eventually fell asleep on the Chaise Lounge.

When Dongfang Mo finished processing the documents and got up, he saw the woman who was sleeping with an angry face. He was slightly stunned, then squatted down.

Looking at her clothes that had lost two buttons, he couldn't help but laugh again. Then, he turned around and took a towel from the wardrobe to put on for her.

Yan Ru did not sleep well this time because she had been a devil. In her dream, she had returned to five years ago, back to the time when she had first married Dongfang Mo on behalf of Xi Muxue.

In her dream, she had been tortured by the devil, so this sleep was very painful. Even the expression on her face did not change because of the painful things in the dream.

When Yan ru woke up from the dream, the lights in the room were already on. For a second, she had an environment and thought that she had returned to her home in Korea.

However, when she saw the cold back of the man standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, she immediately understood that this was not her home in Korea, but on Dongfang Mo's private plane.

She felt that the lights were a little harsh, so she couldn't help but cover her eyes with her hand before opening them. This action was coincidentally seen by Dongfang Mo, who had turned around.

"It's already midnight in Binhai, but it's pitch black outside the window." As Dongfang Mo spoke, he walked over and turned off the headlights, leaving only two orange, soft wall lamps.

Yan Ru listened to his explanation and didn't say a word. She immediately lifted the cold air from her body and sat up from the Chaise Lounge. She asked with a cold face, "do you have a washroom on this plane?"

## Chapter 480 on the helicopter

Yan Ru listened to his explanation and did not say a word. Then, she lifted the cold air from her body and sat up from the Chaise Lounge. She asked with a cold face, “do you have a washroom on this plane?”

Of course!

However, Dongfang Mo did not tell her in words. Instead, he walked over and pushed open a door with his hand, indicating that she could use it.

Yan Ru almost jogged into the washroom. At the same time, she closed the door with a bang and then used the fastest speed to solve her physiological problems.

After she was done with all this, she looked around the washroom. It seemed that there was no escape route. In the end, she could only sigh and obediently walked out.

When she walked out of the WASHROOM, Dongfang Mo had already put on his coat. At the same time, he took out a set of clothes from the wardrobe and threw it to her. “If you don’t want to wear clothes without buttons to get off the plane, you can change. Of course, you don’t have to change. I don’t care.”

Yan Ru glared at him angrily. This fellow had always been shameless. She knew that it was useless to reason with him, so she gave up on arguing with him about this extremely boring problem. Instead, she chose to take this set of clothes and silently turn around to go to the washroom.

However, this time, Yan ru did not lock the door like before. Instead, she went in and closed the door casually before taking off her clothes and preparing to change into this set of clothes.

Unfortunately, just as she finished taking off her clothes, the washroom door was pushed open from the outside. She exclaimed in surprise and immediately piled up the clothes that had just arrived in her hands in front of the bear to use as a cover.

Unfortunately, she had too few clothes in her hands. This result became a posture where she hugged the lute and half-covered her face. Not only would it not make the man feel that she was rejecting him, it would make Dongfang Mo feel that she was even more attractive.

Thus, the nature that was hidden in the deepest part of his body erupted almost instantly. Looking at the woman who kept retreating, the corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

Yan Ru’s heart was filled with fear and uneasiness. She wanted to escape, but there was nowhere to escape. She could only retreat. However, the WASHROOM was too small. When she retreated to the toilet seat, there was nowhere to retreat to.

This society was very realistic. China’s five thousand years of history told us time and time again that the final result of the competition between the hungry wolf and the antelope had already been written. The antelope would never be able to escape from the hungry Wolf’s mouth.

Therefore, tonight was just a repeat of history. When Dongfang Mo reached out and grabbed Yan ru's arm, when Yan ru's weak body collided with that cold and stiff chest, it was time to turn off the lights.

The Hungry Wolf had never known what it meant to be tender to the fairer sex. The instinct of a wolf was to eat the antelope alive. Therefore, when Yan ru once again transformed into a pile of exquisite delicacies, what happened to her.. However, she was eaten clean by Dongfang Mo, the hungry wolf. Not even her bones were left.

Yan Ru slowly woke up from her coma. Under her was the cold floor, and her body was covered in bruises. The Devil's brand had left a mark on her body, and the silent pain from somewhere in her body reminded her that what had just happened here was indeed not a dream.

Before she could change into her clothes, they were already crumpled and deformed. She used her hands to support herself on the floor and stood up. Looking at herself in the mirror, whose face was as Pale as paper, she really wondered if she was made of a special material.

How handsome, handsome, and rich was Dongfang Mo What kind of woman did he want Why did he have a crush on her shriveled figure?