

**never divorce 771**

### **Chapter 771 who was the person he loved**

Mu Ru was stunned when she heard this, then she asked instinctively, "Dongfang Mo, are you making a promise to me? Does this indirectly mean that you're starting to like me a little?"

Dongfang Mo was stunned for a moment, then he let go of his hand. He turned around silently and left without a word. He was obviously angry, and it was not light at all.

Xi Muru's damned brain was made of wood. Her brain was definitely not filled with brain matter but tofu dregs. who was he, Dongfang Mo?

He took her on a honeymoon, married her, and even ate a cheap popsicle with her. He had changed so much for her.

She actually asked him stupidly if he liked her a little?

If he only liked her a little, why did he have to do so much for her?

Xi Muru, how stupid do you have to be?

Of course, Mu Ru did not know the anger and fury in Dongfang Mo's heart. She only knew that he turned around and left. She shrugged her shoulders and could not help but mock herself in her heart. Xi Muru, look, look, this is the difference between a substitute and the real body.

If Xi Muxue had asked him, he would probably have answered her very gently. Yes, I don't just like you, I love you, love you!

Fine, she had repeatedly told herself not to have any extravagant hopes, but she had still given birth to a little. Fortunately, it was just a hint. She had practically nip it in the bud the moment Dongfang Mo turned around.

Fortunately, after Dongfang Mo had finished processing the documents and returned to his room, the two of them returned to their usual self. It was as if the little bit of unhappiness that they had just caused did not exist at all.

In the blink of an eye, it was the end of March, the end of spring, and the beginning of summer. The originally not cold Binhai was starting to heat up. Some of the pretentious ones had already begun to put on their beautiful summer clothes.

Mu Ru had lived in Korea a few years ago. That place was cold, and summer came late. She had been tricked by Dongfang Mo to come to Binhai, so she did not bring her summer clothes from Korea at all.

Some of the clothes from six years ago were still in the wardrobe. However, in this era of rapid changes, the clothes from six years ago were obviously outdated, so her summer clothes appeared to be particularly lacking.

Last week, when she went to the oil painting village, she met Xiao Yun, who used to sell paintings at Jingxuan art gallery. Six years had passed, and Xiao Yun, who still wanted her to be a matchmaker six years ago, was now the mother of a three-year-old child.

Xiao Yun was very happy to see her. She warmly welcomed her and even thanked her profusely. She said that she met her husband when she accompanied her on the blind date, and then they dated, and they really got married.

Xiao Yun asked her where she had been in the past few years, but she only lightly said that she had gone abroad. Now that she was back, many of her friends could not be found, especially her former best classmate Cheng Feier, who was no longer in a continuous relationship.

Xiao Yun was stunned when she heard Cheng Feier's name. She said that she knew a woman named Cheng Feier. Not long ago, she had come to her place to buy a painting. She seemed to have heard that it was hanging in the new house or something, but she did not know if it was the person she was looking for.

It was because of the phone number that Xiao Yun had provided that she finally got in touch with her best friend who had been separated for six years. That time, on the phone, she and Cheng Feier were so excited that they almost cried. The two of them held their phones and chatted for an hour, but they were still not satisfied.

Today was the day that she and Cheng Feier had arranged to meet. Although they had been in contact for a few days, Cheng Feier was an office worker. She had to wait until she was free on Saturday to rest, because Cheng feier usually had to go to work.

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She had arranged to meet Cheng Feier at the Pizza Hut restaurant. Uncle Liu happened to be out on some errands. The security guard asked if he wanted to drive her out. She shook her head and declined, saying that she could just go out and take a cab alone.

In fact, Dongfang Mo had once told her that if she was bored, she could sign up to learn how to drive. Furthermore, he could hire a special coach for her. Moreover, she had some foundation and knew all the basics. She should be able to learn quickly.

Mu Ru blushed when she heard him mention that she had some foundation. She could not help but recall the time when she and Dongfang shook the door with the imperial car six years ago. That was the first and only time she performed her driving skills in front of him. Of course, it was extremely embarrassing.

Therefore, she refused to learn how to drive. She said that driving was the thing she disliked the most in her life. It was a dangerous sport, and she was so stupid that she probably could not control that four-wheeled monster.

Dongfang Mo did not force her to learn how to drive. Anyway, there were plenty of cars and drivers in one inch Mo city. If she wanted to go anywhere, someone would drive her. Therefore, it did not matter whether she knew how to drive or not.

When Mu Ru took a taxi to Pizza Hut, Cheng Feier was already waiting for her. Perhaps it was because she wanted to see her at first sight, so she chose to sit by the window near the door.

"I heard you're getting married?" Mu Ru sat down and immediately asked Cheng Feier across from her. After six years, Cheng Feier had matured a lot, and there were traces of age on her face.

"Yeah," Cheng Feier sighed. "although it's only been three years since I graduated from College, in this society, there are many boys and girls. I'm also 26 years old. It's said that 28-year-old women are considered to be in their late 20s, but once a woman is in her late 20s, she will become pizza hut. I don't want to be reduced to a Pizza Hut."

Mu Ru couldn't help but laugh when she heard her words. As she stirred her coffee, she shook her head and said, "Fei'er, you're thinking too much. Actually, how can it be that easy to become a pizza hut guest? Besides, when the day comes that I really become a pizza hut guest, I might be able to find someone suitable for me." "This is mainly about fate. You and your family are fated to be together. Otherwise, you wouldn't have planned to get married so early."

Cheng Feier laughed when she heard her words and didn't say anything. After she finished speaking, she said softly, "Mu Ru, you said on the phone that you went back to one inch Mo city and stayed with Dongfang Mo. do you two plan to get married?"

Cheng Feier asked carefully because she knew that Mu Ru used to love Zheng Yifan. It was only because of Zheng Yifan's medical accident that Mu Ru had to break up with Zheng Yifan.

Mu Ru and Dongfang Mo had been entangled with each other for so many years. She guessed that if Dongfang Mo did not care about her, he would not have locked Mu Ru up.

Mu Ru was slightly stunned when she heard this. She and Dongfang Mo were already married and were now a legal couple. However, this did not mean that she was happy. Only two people who truly loved each other would be happy when they got married.

Thus, she opened her mouth faintly and quickly changed the topic. "Let's not talk about this anymore. Let's talk about you. Right, Fei'er, what company are you working in now? Is the treatment good? If you want to get married, it will cost a lot of money, right?"

"Hehe, I just opened a new company this year." Cheng Feier smiled naturally and said, "it's Binhai's newest big company, Prosperity Group..."

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Prosperous Group Mu Ru was stunned. Wasn't that the new company that Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei started? It was said that Dongfang Jun was the CEO and was now competing with Dongfang Group for a piece of land.

Although Mu Ru wasn't very concerned about Dongfang Group, she could occasionally hear Aunt Liu and a Min discussing it. It was as if the purpose of that prosperous group was to destroy Dongfang Group. Moreover, she heard that Dongfang Mo was going to sell helicopters. It seemed like Dongfang Group was having a hard time making money.

Moreover, Dongfang Mo had been working overtime every night recently. From his expression, it seemed like he had entered a state of anxiety. The night before last, she had asked him if he had encountered any difficulties. He had only said that he was fine and told her not to worry about him. She could just draw her paintings in peace.

Cheng feier saw that Mu ru was silent Hence, she quickly changed the topic. “Mu Ru, I don’t know what’s going on between you and the Dongfang CEO, but I have to remind you not to be too naive. The person that the Dongfang CEO has always loved is your sister, Xi Muxue. It doesn’t matter if you’re a temporary stand-in. If you’re planning to be a stand-in for the rest of your life, that would really be too sad. Moreover, I reckon that Dongfang Mo doesn’t plan to let you be a stand-in for the rest of your life, right?”

Mu Ru was silent. She felt an incomparable headache from these questions. It was an indisputable fact that Dongfang Mo loved Xi Muxue. This was because there were a few times in the middle of the night when she had heard Dongfang Mo get up to answer the phone and then walk to the balcony to talk on the phone She guessed that it should be Xi muxue calling from Korea.

“Alright, Mu Ru, don’t think too much, ” Cheng feier tried to persuade her again “actually, it’s not easy for a woman to live her whole life. Which woman doesn’t want to live with the man she loves, or the man who truly loves her “I think you should think of a way to completely separate from Dongfang Mo, and then go find your own happy life. ”

Mu Ru smiled bitterly when she heard this, then sighed softly and said, “Fei’er, do you think I have the ability to escape Dongfang Mo’s control? If I could, I wouldn’t be here anymore. ”

Cheng Feier also felt sorry for her when she heard her words Then, she thought for a moment and said, “Mu Ru, he’s the only one in Dongfang Mo’s family right now. Of course, he’s the only child of the Dongfang family, and the responsibility of inheriting the Dongfang Family’s bloodline lies with him. I heard that he’s not a eunuch at all. He was just pretending in the past. So, if you don’t help him give birth, I reckon that in a few more years, he definitely won’t want you anymore... ..”

Mu Ru’s heart immediately thumped when she heard this. Why didn’t she think of this question?

That’s right. Dongfang Mo was the sole heir of the Dongfang family, and the Chinese tradition was that only boys could carry on the family line. Therefore, Dongfang Mo definitely still hoped to have another son now.

However, in the five years that she was not around, why didn’t he ask Xi Muxue to help him have a child?

Right, at that time, he was afraid that his identity as a eunuch would be exposed. After all, at that time, he, Dongfang Mei, and Dongfang Yingwu had not completely shed all pretense of cordiality.

Now, he and Dongfang Mei had completely fallen out. Moreover, Dongfang Mei and her son had actually set up a company to openly oppose him, so he did not care that the matter of him not being a eunuch was exposed.

The current him probably still wanted to have a son, but unfortunately, something had happened to Xi Muxue. She had been disfigured, so he had set his sights on her?

Otherwise, how could he explain his incessant cultivation every night? Was it not to sow seeds?

### **Chapter 774—who was the person He loved**

It was already afternoon when she separated from Cheng Feier. Mu Ru did not directly take a taxi back to one inch Mo city. Instead, she walked alone on the street in a daze, her mind repeatedly thinking about what Cheng Feier had said.

Dongfang Mo had no love for her. Moreover, she had always been Xi Muxue's substitute. This was undeniable.

Alright, this was her sorrow. If she wanted to get rid of this sorrow, would she really have to do as Cheng Feier said and not help Dongfang Mo give birth anymore?

As she thought about this, when she passed by a large-scale chain pharmacy, a thought suddenly came to her mind. Cheng feier seemed to have mentioned something like birth control pills. It seemed like she really had to make some preparations.

Although it had been almost four months since she returned to Dongfang Mo's side, and she didn't seem to be pregnant again, she knew that it was because the weather was too different when she returned after leaving Binhai for five years.

After she returned from their honeymoon, Dongfang Mo had his family doctor, Liu Hao, prescribe her a lot of medicine to regulate her menstruation. For the past two months, she had been drinking Chinese medicine to regulate her menstruation.

Dongfang Mo took the initiative to help her regulate her menstruation. Sima Yi's heart was clear to the world. Wasn't it obvious that he wanted her to help him get pregnant?

'No, I definitely can't help him give birth anymore.' She immediately made up her mind, so she quickly bought a box of birth control pills. After walking out of the pharmacy, her mood immediately relaxed a lot.

Perhaps it was just as Cheng Feier said. In a few years, Dongfang Mo would be more than forty years old, and she still couldn't help him give birth to a son. He would probably chase her away even if she didn't leave, right?

She walked to the roadside and was about to reach out to hail a taxi when her phone rang. Not many people knew her cell phone number, and they were usually very familiar with each other, so she naturally picked up the phone and pressed the answer button.

The phone call was from Dongfang Mo. he told her on the phone that there was a charity gala tonight, and as the head guest, he was invited, so of course he could not miss a female companion. She was his wife, so it was only natural that she would accompany him to participate in this charity event.

Mu Ru hung up the phone and smiled bitterly. It seemed that Dongfang Mo was constantly thinking about her now that she did not have a birthmark on her forehead. She even thought about attending such a public event like the charity gala.

She was not too far away from Dongfang Corporation. Coincidentally, a taxi stopped in front of her, so she did not need to call Uncle Liu. Instead, she took a taxi.

Although the receptionist at Dongfang Corporation did not know Mu Ru, she was not unfamiliar with her face. Perhaps Dongfang Mo had already informed her beforehand, so the receptionist welcomed her warmly and brought her to the VIP elevator. She even helped her to press the elevator button politely.

The VIP elevator went straight to the top floor, and there was only one office on the top floor. Of course, it belonged to Dongfang Mo. There was not a single secretary outside the door. They were probably distributing documents or something.

Mu Ru did not think too much about it. The door of Dongfang Mo's office was ajar, so she directly pushed open the door of Dongfang Mo's office.

What was happening in front of her eyes? A woman was snuggling in Dongfang Mo's arms and sobbing, while Dongfang Mo's large hand was gently patting her back to comfort her. The two of them were in an ambiguous and warm position. It was a scene of a couple hugging each other.

Mu Ru's entire body seemed to have been struck by lightning in the sky, and she froze in place, not knowing how to move her legs.

Dongfang Mo had specially called her to come over just to show her this scene?

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When Dongfang Mo looked up, he saw Mu Ru standing at the door in a daze. A hint of panic flashed across his eyes.

When their eyes met in the air, he saw the heartbreak and sadness in her eyes.

Mu Ru composed herself in the shortest amount of time and then turned around calmly!

There was no need to complain because she was originally just a substitute. The reason Dongfang Mo was willing to marry her was because she now had Xi Muxue's face.

Cheng Feier was right. She was just a tool that he used to give birth, and a tool. How could he really have feelings for her? The so-called honeymoon was just an illusion.

Dongfang Mo pushed the woman in his arms away the moment Mu Ru turned around. He threw away his so-called self-esteem and principles and quickly chased after her, quickly catching up to her pace.

Mu Ru looked at the figure blocking in front of her and suppressed the pain and sadness in her heart. Then, she said with a faint smile, "President Dongfang, I don't think you need me to go to that charity gala tonight, right?"

Dongfang Mo frowned instinctively when he heard her words. Then, he reached out and grabbed her wrist, pulling her toward the reception room. He didn't say anything to explain, or perhaps he didn't intend to explain.

Mu Ru couldn't stand this, so she struggled hard. Because she kept struggling hard, her wrist bag fell off, and the things in the bag rolled out.

Dongfang Mo finally let go of her hand. Because she had used too much strength, Mu Ru's wrist had bruises. Her tears welled up in her eyes. Then, she instinctively squatted down to pick up her bag and the scattered things.

However, her movements were slightly slower than Dongfang Mo's, so by the time she squatted down, Dongfang Mo had already helped her pick up her bag, and in his hands was the box of birth control pills she had just bought.

"Xi Muru, when did you start taking these?" Dongfang Mo's slightly hoarse voice rang out in a low voice. His cold face was as dark as master Bao's, and the hand that held onto the medicine box was trembling non-stop. From this, one could see his suppressed anger.

When Mu ru saw the medicine box in Dongfang Mo's hand, she was also instinctively shocked. Coupled with his suppressed anger and cold gaze, she could not help but take two steps back.

"Xi Muru, I'm asking you a question. Don't you have ears?" Dongfang Mo was very dissatisfied with her silence at this moment, and he could not help but repeat it again. The flames of anger were already jumping in his cold black eyes.

Birth control pills. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that Xi Muru would actually dare to play this game with him now, even taking birth control pills?

Mu Ru saw the way he was acting and knew that he was in a rage. She did not want to quarrel with him in his company, so she quickly changed the topic. "Dongfang Mo, there are still people waiting for you in your office. You should go back and do your things first."

"Xi Muru, are you using birth control?" Of course, Dongfang Mo would not be successfully transferred by her. He continued to shake the box in his hand and stare at her.

"this..." Mu ru was speechless and did not know how to answer ...

"Tell me, are you using birth control now?" Dongfang Mo's voice suddenly became 'gentle', but this voice made mu ru clearly feel the prelude to the storm.

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"This... actually... I still..."

Mu Ru's voice sounded hesitant. She didn't expect it to be such a coincidence. She had just bought some medicine today and didn't even have the time to take it. In the end, Dongfang Mo called her over, and she was actually discovered by him.

An old friend said that he had a guilty conscience. Mu Ru felt that at this moment, she had a guilty conscience.

Dongfang Mo was obviously very angry at Mu Ru's hesitation. Without saying a word, he pulled her towards his office. Just as he reached the door.. He saw the woman sitting on the Sofa, sipping coffee and waiting for him.

"Get out!" Dongfang Mo berated her coldly. His large hand was still holding onto mu Ru's wrist as he stared coldly at the woman His cold voice rang out again, "don't ever come to the company to look for me again. Go back and tell your boss that Dongfang group will not cooperate with them."

The woman was obviously shocked when she heard Dongfang Mo's words. She could not help but coquettishly shout, "President Dongfang Mo, I was just..."

"GET LOST!" Dongfang Mo quickly berated her, venting all his anger on this woman. His dark face was as cold and terrifying as a wild man's.

The woman was indeed courageous, but when she saw Dongfang Mo's expression, she didn't dare to say anything more. She quickly stood up, took her bag, and walked towards the door in her 10cm high heels. However, just as she reached the door.. She turned around and glared at Mu Ru.

Mu Ru's hand was controlled by Dongfang Mo, and her face was facing Dongfang Mo, so she didn't notice the woman's jealous expression and resentful gaze at all.

Dongfang Mo slammed the door shut, and then he pushed Xi Muru into the single-seater Sofa beside him and sat down. He squatted down beside her, and his cold and clear gaze landed on her face He continued with the topic from before. "Xi Muru, aren't you going to explain it to me?"

At this moment, Mu Ru had completely recovered, and her entire person had calmed down. She put on an indifferent expression and said, "what's there to explain? Didn't you see it? That medicine, it's that effect."

It was good that he saw it. It would make him give up as soon as possible. Perhaps he felt that since she did not even want to have a child with him, perhaps in a fit of anger, she would chase her out of his sight.

Reality proved that Xi Muru was daydreaming with her eyes wide open!

Dongfang Mo threw the medicine box in his hand onto the ground and immediately stomped on it. He looked as if he wanted to chop her into pieces and execute her immediately. However, his voice was very 'gentle' as he asked, "birth control pills, who approved you to take this?"

Mu Ru was shocked by his suppressed anger. She knew that his 'gentle' tone was an illusion, so she bit her lips lightly and did not say a word, because she was afraid that she would completely anger him with just a sound.

"I don't remember discussing birth control with you before," Dongfang Mo said in a very 'polite' tone.

"No, we didn't," Xi Muru said with a very honest expression. At this moment, she was already forced into a corner by Dongfang Mo..

"since we didn't discuss it before," Dongfang Mo's gaze was still fixed on her, then he asked in a low voice, "then, when did you start?"



When Mu ru heard his 'polite' question, she could not help but feel embarrassed. She had not even had the time to start, alright?

### **Chapter 777 who was the person he loved**

"When did you start?" Dongfang Mo was about to lose his patience. Xi Muru was a woman who could really hold her temper.

"It doesn't matter when I started," Mu ru finally spoke. She ignored Dongfang Mo's expression and said plainly, "what's important is that I don't want to have another child."

"You don't want to have another child?" Dongfang Mo raised his brows. "What do you mean?"

"I already have a little feather." Mu Ru was now completely calm. She met Dongfang Mo's gaze and said plainly, "women tend to age easily when they have children. What if I get old and no one wants me anymore?"

Dongfang Mo did not know whether to laugh or cry when he heard her words. He could not help but continue, "we are already married. Even if you grow old, I will not despise you. What are you worried about?"

"Who can say clearly what will happen in the future now?" Mu Ru's tone was still indifferent and distant. She laughed softly and said, "moreover, I am not old yet. You are already entangled with other women outside, aren't you? When I grow old, won't you bring the women outside to your home? Moreover, originally..."

"originally, I was just a substitute. All you cared about was my face. When have you ever really cared about me?"

"So, you secretly used contraception on your own?" Dongfang Mo's gaze was cold as he looked at the woman in front of him. He secretly clenched his fists to suppress the anger in his heart.

He was really afraid that he would accidentally pick up the large crystal ashtray on the coffee table and smash it on her head. He really wanted to see if this blockhead of hers was filled with tofu dregs.

Couldn't she feel how good he was to her? During this period of time, no matter how late it was, he had to go home. No matter where he was, even if he went on a business trip to Japan last month, didn't he still find the time to call her every night and remind her about this and that?

Mu Ru was silent. She did not admit or deny Dongfang Mo's guess. Since things had already come to this point, he could say whatever he wanted to say.

Seeing that she did not say anything, it was obvious that Dongfang Mo would not answer his question. He raised his head to look at the time. Then, he reached out to pull her wrist and said, "let's go. It's time to help you buy a gown. You still have to get your hair done and put on makeup. Otherwise, you won't have enough time."

Only then did mu ru remember her purpose for coming here. She could not help but struggle a little and said, "about the charity gala, you can actually find other young and beautiful women. I believe..."

“Are you very old now?” Dongfang Mo quickly cut her off and then suppressed the unhappiness in his heart and said, “they invited me to bring my wife. Do you mean to ask me to find another woman to be my wife?”

Mu Ru immediately fell silent. She didn’t say anything more and just quietly followed behind him, allowing him to drive forward. As for where they were going, she didn’t ask. She felt that there was no need to ask.

The car finally stopped. Dongfang Mo turned to look at Mu Ru, who was sitting in the passenger seat. He said gently, “get out of the car. This is a dress styling house. It’s a one-stop service. It’s the most upscale place in Binhai. My secretary made an appointment for you this morning.”

Mu Ru nodded and followed him into this dress shop called fashionable Paris. There were at least a few ceremonial dresses hanging in the hall. Two waiters at the door had friendly smiles on their faces. When they saw them enter, they immediately bowed slightly. They made a gesture of invitation.

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Mu Ru wasn’t familiar with the fashion stores in Binhai because she didn’t like shopping. She would occasionally buy clothes at the store counter.

As for the gown, she had worn it twice over the years. The first time was when she married Dongfang Mo seven years ago. On that day, she wore a wedding dress and gown. The second time was when Zheng Yifan brought her to one inch Mo city to attend Dongfang Mei’s birthday party six years ago. However, the gown was ruined.

Therefore, she had never set foot in Binhai’s wedding gown shop before. It was the first time Dongfang Mo brought her here. Looking at the dazzling array of gowns, she actually didn’t know which one to choose.

“these are all the latest styles that just came out in France this year.” The lady boss, Emily, pointed at a row of gowns and smiled at Mu Ru. “Miss Xi, which one do you like?”

The reason Emily called Mu Ru Miss Xi was because she didn’t know the relationship between Dongfang Mo and Mu Ru. Moreover, Mu Ru looked exactly the same as Xi Muxue in the past, so Emily thought she was Xi Muxue.

“Her name is Xi Muru,” Dongfang Mo corrected her. “She’s my Dongfang Mo’s wife. Remember to call her Mrs. Dongfang from now on!”

Emily was stunned when she heard this, but she quickly reacted. Her smile became even wider, and her voice became gentler to please. “Mrs. Dongfang, what do you think of that black dress?”

Mu Ru looked at it, then nodded. “MMM, not bad. I’ll take this black dress.”

Mu Ru did not have any knowledge about dresses. To her, all dresses were pretty much the same. The few styles were just a few variations on the straps and skirt.

Mu Ru was quickly led by the waitress to the changing room to change into a formal dress. The black lustrous silk perfectly wrapped around her graceful figure. Her graceful and stunning body curves carried a touch of endless sexiness

The bold backless design at the back, the perfect v-shaped cut was soft and gentle. It extended all the way to the perfect petite waist and the curved and beautiful buttocks.

Under the fair and smooth back muscles was the curved and beautiful buttocks. It was not rough at all. The bold and revealing backless dress was very natural on Mu Ru's body, exuding an alluring youthful aura.

With her fair and snow-white skin paired with the Black Silk body-hugging gown, the black-and-white contrast made her appear cold and aloof, but she was exceptionally noble.

Although she had given birth, she was still a woman of only 25 years old. She had taken good care of herself in Korea over the years. Under the contrast of this gown, her pure and mature aura was immediately brought out. She was so beautiful that it was almost impossible to open one's eyes.

"Wow, this is practically the top fashion model in Paris!" Emily could not help but exclaim in surprise. She walked over and pushed mu ru in front of Dongfang Mo. she fawned over him and said, "President Dongfang, let's have this one. It will definitely amaze everyone!"

Dongfang Mo's eyes flashed with admiration. In fact, she had already seen his beauty seven years ago, so it was not strange. It was just that —

"The clothes are good clothes, but they look a little scary on her," Dongfang Mo said indifferently. Then, he said in a deep voice, "change it and wear the light purple one next to it."

Her beauty could only be enjoyed by him alone. How could other people see her beauty He would not allow his wife to show her most beautiful side to others.

### **Chapter 779 who was the person he loved**

Mu Ru was not surprised by Dongfang Mo's reaction. She was not the person he thought she was. She was just a substitute. In his eyes, no matter what she wore, she would never be able to compare to the person he thought she was?

Dongfang Mo had specified a light purple gown. It was a more conservative style. When it was worn by Mu Ru, it made her feel comfortable. This was because she did not like revealing gowns.

"that black gown looks great on earth," Dongfang Mo said softly as he looked at Mu Ru, who was sitting in the passenger seat, while driving. "But the back of that gown is too revealing. I remember you don't like to wear revealing clothes."

Mu Ru didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she heard this. When had she ever discussed clothes with him Forget it. She couldn't be bothered to argue with him over such a small matter, so she simply didn't say anything.

The so-called charity gala was actually when all the big companies showed off their financial resources, especially the famous big companies. They always used the name of charity to advertise themselves.

When Dongfang Mo brought mu ru into the venue, many of the bosses of the big companies also brought their female companions to sit in their seats. When they saw Dongfang Mo bringing mu ru along, everyone looked at each other in surprise.

Dongfang Jun, who was sitting not too far away, also saw mu ru. A complicated look flashed in his eyes. It was obvious that he had not expected Dongfang Mo to bring Xi Muru along.

At the charity gala, the relevant leaders spoke, followed by the host inviting the celebrities to perform. Some of them were obviously very emotional. When they talked about those poor children with leukemia, they could not help but shed tears, infecting the entire venue.

Finally, there was the auction. There were things that the celebrities brought out, calligraphy and paintings that were donated by famous artists, and treasures that were once collected by antique collectors.

Mu Ru had been sitting quietly beside Dongfang Mo the whole time. She was not very interested in those things. In any case, she was just a foil to Dongfang Mo. the entire charity event had nothing to do with her.

It was not that she did not want to help people, especially children with leukemia. However, she always felt that it would be difficult to find a place for the money donated by the auction. She might as well give it directly to a family member with leukemia. Only then would it truly be put into practice.

“What do you want?” Dongfang Mo turned to look at Mu Ru beside him. Seeing that she did not seem to care about anything at all, he could not help but frown. He held her hand tightly and whispered into her ear, “is there anything you like?”

Dongfang Mo’s action was extremely intimate. From his side, it looked like he was kissing mu Ru. The paparazzi hidden not far away immediately pressed the shutter of the camera, and the magnesium light flashed twice.

Mu Ru instinctively turned her body to the side and replied indifferently, “No.”

She did not pay any attention to the items that were about to be auctioned. Now that she did not even know what was going to be auctioned, how could she say that she liked them?

“Do you like diamonds?” Dongfang Mo could not help but ask, “there’s a diamond to be auctioned later.”

“I don’t like it,” Mu ru replied quickly, and she was telling the truth.

Diamonds were the brightest stones in the world, comparable to the stars in the sky. The stars hung high in the sky, and they were always very far away from people.

She had always been self-aware of things that were out of reach, and had never asked for them.

Dongfang Mo was slightly unhappy with her indifferent attitude. What was wrong with her He had not even settled the score with her after she had revealed that she was using contraception. Yet, she was looking down on him more and more.

### **Chapter 780 who was the person he loved**

The auction had begun. The auctioneer was introducing the advantages of the auction items. Mu Ru felt bored, so she told Dongfang Mo that she needed to go to the washroom. With Dongfang Mo's acquiescence, she quickly walked to the washroom.

Actually, she did not really need to go to the washroom. She just wanted to get some air. She felt that which auction was not suitable for her. She was used to a peaceful life.

Just as she washed her hands by the sink, she raised her head and saw that there was an additional person in the sperm. It was a familiar face. She did not turn around. She just stared at the face in the mirror and asked, "Aunt Gu, what a coincidence."

"I came here specifically to look for you." Dongfang Mei did not beat around the bush. She looked at mu ru in the mirror and sighed, "you removed the birthmark on your forehead. You are so beautiful that I almost can't recognize you."

"really?" Mu Ru did not feel anything when she heard this. She smiled faintly and said, "I didn't notice it myself. I feel that there is no difference between the past and the present."

"Do you know Yifan?" Dongfang Mei suddenly changed the topic.

Yifan, Zheng Yifan Mu Ru's heart instinctively tightened. She looked at Dongfang Mei in the mirror and quietly waited for her to continue.

"Yifan seems to be doing quite well overseas." Dongfang Mei continued her topic and said softly, "I heard from Yiping that he is still unwilling to have a girlfriend and has been asking for news about you."

Mu Ru smiled bitterly when she heard Dongfang Mei's words but did not say anything. She knew that Dongfang Mei was making this up. She reckoned that she had not contacted Zheng Yiping, right?

She had seen Zheng Yifan in France last November. He was so intimate with other women, how could he not have a girlfriend?

Dongfang Mei saw that mu ru didn't say anything and thought that she was thinking about those days with Zheng Yifan again, so she couldn't help but whisper, "if you want to meet Zheng Yifan, I can..."

"I don't want to meet him," Mu ru quickly interrupted Dongfang Mei and then coldly said, "don't accompany aunt Gu. I'll leave first."

After saying that, she directly walked towards the hall. She didn't need to look back at Dongfang Mei who was by the sink behind her.

Dongfang Mei was very smart. Xi Muru wasn't a real fool. People like Dongfang Mei couldn't really help her, so she felt that it was better for her to stay away from her in case she fell into her trap.

By the time Mu ru returned to the auction hall, Dongfang Mo was already competing with others for a diamond. The starting bid for this diamond was one million, and every time he raised his hand, the price would increase by 500,000.

The People at the auction hall quickly began to raise their paddles and bid. Every time they raised their paddles, the price would increase by 500,000. After a few minutes, the price quickly soared to as much as eight million.

It was just a piece of broken stone, and it was actually worth eight million Mu Ru could not help but curse in her heart. After all, it was the Zhu family's rotten meat route that froze the bones to death. This rich person really did not treat money as money, and practically treated it as paper to play with.

"Eight and a half million!" Not Far Away, a low but slightly familiar voice sounded.

Mu Ru followed the voice and looked over. It was indeed Dongfang Jun. just now, Dongfang Mo had bid eight million, and he had increased by 500,000. It was obvious that he was competing with Dongfang Mo..

Mu Ru thought that Dongfang Mo was going to raise his bid by nine million, but who knew that Dongfang Mo would directly shout, "10 million!"

Good Heavens, the entire venue was in an uproar. Dongfang Jun did not dare to raise his bid any further. It was obvious that 10 million was his bottom line. He probably did not dare to raise his bid by 10 million.

"10 million going once, 10 million going twice, 10 million going thrice, sold!" The auctioneer dropped his hammer and clinched the deal.