

**never divorce 871**

**Chapter 871 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time**

No, this can't go on. She thought to herself as she washed up. Looks like I have to talk to Dongfang Mo today. If he really wants to spend the rest of his life with her, then... ..

Just as she thought of this, she accidentally swallowed a bit of toothpaste foam. Her stomach immediately began to churn. "URGH... URGH... "

She vomited into the sink for quite a while. When she raised her head, she realized that she was Pale and colorless in the mirror. Her hair was disheveled, and there was a bloody toothpaste foam at the corner of her mouth. She was clearly a messy woman.

She could not help but sigh, and her hand unconsciously slipped onto her stomach. Only then did she remember that it was not Dongfang Mo who broke her wings, because Dongfang Mo had never objected to her drawing. In fact, when they went to Nim for their honeymoon.. Dongfang Mo even helped her carry the easel.

Well, the thing that really prevented her from drawing was actually this torturous little thing in her stomach. Perhaps it was because she had recovered from the scar and forgot about the pain, but she felt that this little thing in her stomach was much more noisy than when Yu Yu was in her stomach six years ago.

Her days were indeed more lazy than the Moon. By the time Mu ru finished her breakfast, it was almost noon. She could not help but yawn, as if she was still sleepy and wanted to sleep again.

She could not help but mutter in her heart, this was all caused by Dongfang Mo. now, her days were almost reversed.

Fine, let it be reversed. In any case, she could not even draw now, what else could she do?

She turned around and walked upstairs. Unfortunately, before she could lie down, the phone rang again. She was a little annoyed as she took the phone, thinking that it was Dongfang Mo calling Without even looking, she pressed the answer button and shouted, "don't bother me if there's nothing else! "

After she finished shouting, she was about to hang up the phone when a voice that was louder than her voice came from the phone. "Xi Muru, you're Mrs. Dongfang now, aren't you? You don't even care about father anymore. Do you know that father is dead? "

Rumble. It was as if there were a few thunderclaps in the sky. Mu Ru froze on the spot as if she had been struck by lightning.

Xi Muxue had returned from the United States. Xi Yuancheng was dead!

Xi Yuancheng was dead Mu Ru instinctively shivered and she suddenly came back to her senses. She looked at the phone in her hand and just as she did not know what to say, Xi Muxue's high-pitched voice sounded again.

“Xi Muru, are you still a human?” Xi Muxue’s voice was obviously filled with anger. “Mother Wang said that a few days ago, she called you to say that father couldn’t take it anymore. You actually didn’t come over to take a look. Do you still have a shred of conscience... ?”

Mu Ru was still yelling when Xi muxue hung up the phone. She really did not want to hear Xi Muxue’s questioning and yelling voice, but she still quickly found some clothes to change into and went out.

Even though she really didn’t like Xi Yuancheng and even hated him, she had to admit one thing, and that was that she was Xi Yuancheng’s daughter. Xi Yuancheng’s blood flowed in her body, and this was undeniable.

Xi Yuancheng was dead, so she changed into white and clean clothes to go out. Coincidentally, Uncle Liu wasn’t around, so she didn’t ask the security guards to drive her. She went outside to hail a taxi.

Xi Yuancheng was still living in the city village where mother Wang lived. It was a narrow two-bedroom living room. Because Xi Muxue was back, mother Wang often had to sleep on the floor in the Living Room when Xi Muxue was home.

When Mu Ru arrived, Xi Yuancheng was already placed on the floor of the living room. A broken mat was placed under him, and his body was covered with the old bed sheets that he had used before.

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“Are you satisfied now?” When Xi Muxue saw mu ru enter, she immediately ran over like a madman. Perhaps she was extremely angry, so she raised her hand and was about to slap mu ru.

Unfortunately, her hand did not fall because Mu ru reached out in time to grab her wrist.

Mu Ru looked at her coldly and then said word by word, “Xi Muxue, who are you to me? What right do you have to hit me?”

Xi Muxue was stunned instinctively. She took a step back and struggled to free herself from Mu Ru’s hand. However, she continued to shout, “even though I’m your sister, you’re an ingrate and an unfilial person. Your own biological father is about to die and you didn’t even come to take a look. Of course, I have the right to replace my dead father to hit you.”

“Father?” Mu Ru scoffed at Xi muxue’s words. She could not help but snort coldly. “Why don’t you ask Xi Yuancheng what right does he have to be my father “I was born less than 24 hours ago, but he had me abandoned. Later, I met a kind person who survived, but did he ever fulfill his duty as a father to me for a day?”

Xi Muxue was instinctively stumped. She was speechless for a moment before she reacted. She still said angrily, “why didn’t father fulfill his duty as a father to you “Didn’t you grow up in the Xi family “Didn’t you eat the food of the Xi family since you were young “Even though you lived with mother Wang, don’t forget that the Xi family didn’t deduct your living expenses from mother Wang’s salary. This means that you were raised by the Xi family, and the Xi family’s money was all earned by father.”

“ENOUGH!” Mu Ru was not in the mood to argue with Xi Muxue. Thus, she said coldly, “I’ve been working for the Xi family since I was five years old. Later, when I went to school with you, I took a lot of

the blame for you. No one has ever given me a single cent for my work. Don't tell me that all my work isn't even enough to feed the servants?"

Xi muxue was immediately rendered speechless by Mu Ru's question. It seemed like what Mu Ru said made sense, but she was not in the mood to think for Mu Ru. Furthermore, Mu Ru was now a rich person.

As for her Well, Xi Muxue had already fallen to the point where she was penniless. Even this plane ticket money from the United States was still left over from the money Dongfang Mo put in the hospital when she was discharged from the hospital.

Her backer had already crossed over. Dongfang Yingwu had long disappeared, and Dongfang Mei had also gone into hiding. As for Dongfang Mo, even if she used her own body to take the bullet for him and even sacrificed the four-month-old child in her belly.. It still did not make Dongfang Mo feel the slightest bit touched.

It was all because of Xi Muru, this damn sister. If not for her, her life would not have been so miserable. If not for her, she would have been Mrs. Dongfang in one inch ink city.

Mother Wang was about to speak to Xi Muxue when she saw her She could not help but shout, "alright, stop arguing. Your father has been dead for two days. It's summer now, and the temperature is high. If we don't think of a way to send him to the funeral home for cremation, his body will probably rot. I've been freezing ice cubes in the fridge for the past two days to put them on him."

Mu Ru only noticed the mat was wet after hearing what mother Wang said. She had thought that it was mother Wang who had poured the water, but it turned out that it was Xi Yuancheng's ice cubes that had melted and soaked him.

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Xi Yuancheng's cremation and burial was a small matter because it was not a large sum of money. Of course, Mu Ru could afford it. Although she did not have a good impression of Xi Yuancheng, in the end, he was still her legal father She had a responsibility that could not be shirked.

However, Xi Muxue's next offer to host a luxurious funeral for Xi Yuancheng and buy a luxurious cemetery was coldly rejected by Mu Ru.

Xi muxue saw Mu Ru's cold attitude and could not help but shout again, "Xi Muru, why don't you ever think about the Xi family?"

"I've already thought about the Xi family," Mu Ru said indifferently and distantly, "eight years ago, when mother died, I buried father and her together. Even though that cemetery isn't very good, it's still... "... "I borrowed money from my friends to buy it. Now that father has been cremated, it's better to send him to that cemetery."

"send him to that cemetery?" Xi muxue scoffed at Mu Ru's words. "I was just about to tell you. Back then, it was you who buried mother together with the wrong person. That person wasn't father at all. Now, you want father to go with mother and that strange man "Do you want them to fight over there?"

“That’s not my fault either.” Mu Ru thought about how she had been lied to before. She thought about the bitter days she and her mother had lived. She thought about how her mother had hugged that urn and cried sadly. She felt that Xi Yuancheng was not alone at all. He even wanted to lie to his own wife.

“Now is not the time to discuss who’s right and who’s wrong.” Xi Muxue quickly changed the topic. When she saw Mu Ru’s gloomy face, she could not help but take a step back and say, “no matter what, you have to give a million dollars for DAD’s funeral?”

“A million dollars?” Mu Ru was shocked when she heard this. She widened her eyes and stared at Xi Muxue. “Even if we have to buy a wider cemetery for our parents, it’s at most 100,000 dollars, right? You’re going to buy him a golden coffin?”

“100,000 dollars? How can you say that?” Xi Muxue was immediately enraged. She could not help but raise her voice and say, “I like a good joint burial tomb. The unit price is 600,000 dollars, and father and mother will definitely be buried together. Moreover, we have to hold a funeral for them. This should be more than 200,000 dollars, right? The other miscellaneous things will cost around 200,000 yuan. One million yuan. It’s already good enough to be spent.”

Mu Ru heard her words and completely lost her temper. Then, she nodded lightly and said, “yes, yes, yes. How can you pay for these things for MOM and dad? Why are you looking for me? I don’t have money.”

“Xi Muxue, how can you have the face to say that you don’t have money?” Xi Muxue could not help but shout again. “You’re Dongfang Mo’s wife. You live in the best villa in Binhai. You go out in luxury cars...”

“That’s Dongfang Mo’s money. What does it have to do with me?” Mu Ru quickly refuted her. Then, she added, “I earned some money from painting for the past five years, but when I came back, I sent money over twice when dad was sick. Now, there’s only 200,000 yuan left. I can’t not leave a single cent for myself, so I can only give 100,000 yuan for dad’s funeral. If you think that 100,000 yuan isn’t enough to bury Dad, then you can just add more money in yourself.”

After Mu Ru said this, she immediately took out nearly 5,000 yuan in cash and handed it to mother Wang. “call the funeral parlor first. I only have this much on me right now. I’ll go back and get my card to withdraw the money from the bank.”

Mu Ru went downstairs and hailed a taxi to return to one inch Mo city to get her bank card. However, the newspaper that was spread out in the taxi attracted her attention.

#### COMMENT

The newspaper that was spread out happened to be the front page headline. On the clear picture, Dongfang Mo was hugging and passionately kissing a woman.

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Looking at the picture in front of her, Mu Ru’s mind went blank. There was nothing left.

If she was not mistaken, the woman who was hugging Dongfang Mo was once Dongfang Mo’s mistress. Not long ago, Tang Lili had come to one inch mo city to look for her.

It was a well-known fact that Tang Lili was Dongfang Yu's mistress eight years ago. The Dongfang Yu from eight years ago was actually the current Dongfang Mo..

She had always thought that Tang Lili and Dongfang Mo did not have any contact. However, the last time she came to her and said that Dongfang Mo wanted her to give birth to a child because he wanted her to be a child-bearing tool or something, it was later proven to be a bunch of nonsense. It was completely made up by her.

However, she did not expect that Dongfang Mo did not return last night, and today, the newspaper published a huge photo of him and Tang Lili hugging and kissing. Could it be that he lived with Tang Lili last night?

Thinking of this, her heart suddenly shattered into dust, and a pain that she had never felt before crossed her heart.

How could she be so stupid? Which rich man in this world did not hug and cuddle outside? Which one of them did not have a few bed warmers or mistresses?

In the past, she had always been entangled in the incident between Dongfang Mo and Xi Muxue. She thought that the person he loved in his heart was Xi Muxue, but she had never thought about whether he had another woman outside?

When the taxi driver saw her holding the newspaper in a daze, he could not help but remind her when they reached the intersection, "May I ask where are we going? "

"where? " She was completely at a loss. Her mind was completely occupied by Dongfang Mo and this woman called Tang Lili, so without thinking, she said, "to the Dongfang Corporation. "

The Dongfang Corporation was in the center of the city and was not particularly far from here. It took about ten minutes to get there by car. Mu Ru hurriedly gave the driver a hundred yuan. Without waiting for the driver to give her change, she immediately opened the door and got out of the car.

The driver looked at the headlines on the newspaper on the front passenger seat and then looked at the woman who had already run to the gate of the Dongfang Corporation. He could not help but shake his head. The family of this rich person was really complicated. It was better for him to live a simple life as a taxi driver.

Mu Ru ran into the Dongfang Corporation at almost the same speed. When the receptionist on the first floor saw her, she was instinctively stunned. She immediately rushed up and took the initiative to bring her to the VIP elevator. She politely pressed the Elevator Button for her.

The VIP elevator went all the way to the upper management office, so it rose very quickly. Mu Ru went straight to the top floor because the entire top floor was Dongfang Mo's office. Since he was not on a business trip, he should be at the company.

After walking out of the VIP elevator, she went straight to Dongfang Mo's office. However, she met the secretary's assistant at the door. Of course, he greeted her with a smile and told her that Dongfang Mo was having a meeting in the conference room. He told her to wait in the reception room for a while. The president would only come over after the meeting.

Mu Ru turned around and immediately ran to the conference room. At this moment, she was not in the mood to wait. Moreover, the fury in her heart made her burn up all her courage. At this moment, she only wanted to find Dongfang Mo. she was not in the mood to care about anything else.

There were two conference rooms on this floor. She went straight to the big conference room that the secretary mentioned earlier. The door was closed. In her anger, she even forgot to knock on the door politely. She actually pushed the door open and walked in.

The meeting that was in progress was interrupted because of her sudden intrusion. Dongfang Mo's face was dark and he was about to flare up, but when he turned his head and saw that it was her, he forcefully suppressed his anger.

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She immediately stood up and gestured for the meeting to stop. Then, she quickly walked over from the luxurious chair, held the hand of the angry woman, and quickly led her to her own office.

Just as she walked into Dongfang Mo's office, Mu Ru fiercely shook off his hand. Then, she angrily growled, "Dongfang Mo, I want a divorce with you!"

Dongfang Mo closed the door behind him and walked over. He used his hand to press her against the Sofa and sat her down. Then, he asked softly, "do you want milk or pure fruit juice?"

"I want a divorce!" Mu Ru completely ignored his question. She could not help but raise her voice and shout, "it's not milk or fruit juice, it's a divorce. Do you hear me?"

After Mu ru finished shouting, tears rolled down her cheeks. She turned around and lay on the back of the SOFA. She gritted her teeth and tried to stop herself from crying. However, the more she tried, the more she cried.

She did not know why, but when she thought of the scene in the newspaper, where he was hugging and kissing another woman. She thought of how he had slept with another woman last night and what he had done with her in bed She seemed to have completely lost control, and her heart was in so much pain that she could not even breathe.

Dongfang Mo walked over and sat down beside her. He stretched out his hand, wanting to pull her into his embrace, but when he touched her body, he was pushed away by her.

"Don't touch me!" Her voice was urgent and hurried, and because she was sobbing, she cried out, "Dongfang Mo, if you don't think it's dirty, I think it's dirty. If you don't think it's disgusting, I think it's disgusting. I..."

Mu Ru could not help but cry again when she said this. She covered her mouth with her hand, trying to control herself, but her tears were so disappointing that they poured down like a flood.

She felt that she was really embarrassed enough. No, she was really embarrassed. Ever since she had taken Xi Muxue's place to marry Dongfang Mo eight years ago, she had never cried in front of Dongfang Mo. in fact, she had never shown weakness in front of him.

She was really getting weaker and weaker. She was getting more and more disappointing. How could this be now? It was just him and another woman. How could she... ..

Mu Ru did not know where her sadness and pain came from. All she knew was that moment of heartache when she saw the newspaper. It was as if her precious luminous Pearl had suddenly discovered countless flaws She simply could not accept such a luminous Pearl.

Dongfang Mo saw that she was crying her heart out and wanted to comfort her. However, she refused his comfort, so he could only silently hand her a tissue and let her cry.

Finally, after a few minutes, Mu ru finally controlled her emotions and wiped her tears dry with a tissue. Then, she pretended to be calm as she looked at Dongfang Mo and said indifferently and distantly, "Dongfang Mo, I'll say it one more time. I want..."

"Don't say those two words anymore." Dongfang Mo quickly interrupted her. Then, he pulled her hand and said in a low voice, "I'll explain to you what happened..."

"I don't want to explain. Don't listen to any explanation." Mu Ru quickly interrupted him. Then, she hurriedly shouted, "I only want to..."

"I promise you." Dongfang Mo interrupted Mu ru again before she said those two words. Then, he lowered his eyes and stared at her tear-stained face He said softly, "wife, I promise you that I haven't touched her, nor have I kissed her. Ever since you married me seven years ago, no, I haven't touched any woman other than you."

#### **Chapter 876 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time**

Mu Ru scoffed at his words. Just as she was about to retort, Dongfang Mo reached out to cover her mouth again He then said softly, "go to the lounge and lie down for a while. My meeting isn't over yet. I'll go finish the meeting first and then come over. If you have anything to say, can we talk about it later?"

Mu Ru was slightly stunned. Only then did she remember that she had called him away from the meeting room just now. At that time, Dongfang Mo seemed to be having a meeting with the higher-ups to discuss some issues.

Thinking of this, she did not say anything more. It could be considered that she had agreed to Dongfang Mo's suggestion. Therefore, Dongfang Mo pulled her up from the SOFA and walked towards the lounge. He pushed the door open with his hand and pointed at the bed inside. "Go in and rest for a while. I'll be there very soon."

The lounge was not very big. The decoration was extremely cold. It was a uniform black and white color. The white walls, white carpet, and even the curtains were white.

However, the furniture in the lounge, the bed, SOFA, coffee table, and bedside table were all black. The bedsheets, blankets, and pillows on the bed were all pure white.

Mu Ru slowly laid down on the cold and stiff bed. A familiar smell came from her nose, and it actually carried an inexplicable sense of loneliness.

She had always known that Dongfang Mo was a cold person, but she had never thought that his lounge would be so cold. Black and white matched, so cold?

It was obviously summer now, but the moment she laid down, she had the illusion that winter had already passed through autumn and was directly before her eyes.

Today, she was wearing a Chiffon dress, so lying on the bed was not very comfortable. So she got up and wondered if he often brought women to the lounge. Maybe there was a nightgown for women in the wardrobe?

However, when the wardrobe was pulled open, she was obviously disappointed. Because the wardrobe was neatly hung with all the men's clothes, shirts, suits, neckties, and so on.

She looked left and right, and finally chose a pure cotton white shirt. She went to the bathroom next door to have a simple wash and change. Only when she felt refreshed did she lie on the pure white bed again.

Maybe it was because she cried, or maybe it was because of Dongfang Mo's promise just now, or maybe it was because the simple wash and change made her gradually relax.

This time, she was wearing his shirt and lying on his cold and stiff bed. Unexpectedly, she fell asleep within a few minutes.

Dongfang Mo held another meeting in the conference room for nearly half an hour before it ended. After he walked out of the conference room, the secretary immediately handed over the fax he had just received, saying that the boss of the newspaper Company had personally called to apologize. Furthermore, he had already investigated the responsibility of the reporter and punished the editor-in-chief. At the same time, he had also stated that if it caused trouble to your family, if necessary, he could personally apologize and explain to Mrs. Dongfang.

Dongfang Mo waved his hand and gestured for his secretary to take these things away. He only instructed his Secretary to reserve all legal rights to pursue the matter with the news agency. As for the rest, he would discuss it tomorrow.

After returning to the office, Dongfang Mo took off his cold suit jacket and turned around to walk towards the Lounge. When he pushed open the door to the lounge, what greeted his eyes was the woman who was sleeping lazily on the bed. She was wearing his white shirt. A pair of slender and beautiful legs were exposed under the white shirt.

The white shirt was just right at the middle of her thighs. At this moment, her sleeping posture was slightly curled, and she looked like a butterfly... ..

### **Chapter 877 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time**

In the midst of the black, white, and cold colors, a passionate red color suddenly appeared. This was simply a fatal temptation. He felt that even a god would not be able to resist such a great temptation, not to mention that he was not a God.



Red, white, and black, these three extreme colors suddenly turned into a fatal point of contact in this quiet lounge. Dongfang Mo almost could not control himself as he came to the side of the bed and gently laid down beside her.

Of course, he did not dare to wake her up. He stretched out his finger and gently touched the button on his shirt, carefully unbuttoning it.

One Button, one button, one button... ..

Finally, the button was unbuttoned, but her lips squirmed and casually changed positions. She turned to the side, and her originally sideways body was now lying on her back, exposing her entire body in front of him.

He moved his body slightly to get close to her, and her pink lips were squirming. There were crystal clear tears hanging on her eyelashes, shining like diamonds.

His heart trembled slightly. He was about to cover his thin lips to suck away those teardrops when he heard her muttering in his dream, "Dongfang Mo... Don't... don't be with another woman... "

He immediately stopped his actions, and his entire body froze there. Looking at her face full of pain but still in his dream, he was so frustrated that he wanted to bang himself against the wall and die.

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His heart trembled slightly. Just as he was about to cover his thin lips to suck away those tears, he heard her muttering in her dream, "Dongfang Mo... Don't... don't be with another woman... "

He immediately stopped his actions, and his entire body froze. Looking at her face full of pain but still in her dream, he was so frustrated that he wished he could bang his head against the wall and die.

How could he be so confused last night? It was just a successful bid to celebrate the victory. He had originally wanted to bring her to attend, but thinking that she was in the early stages of pregnancy and could not drink alcohol and easily faint and vomit, he attended alone.

Damn it, Tang Lili. He didn't know who she had mixed in with, and she even came to his side. At that time, he had only clinked glasses with her for a simple reason. He had originally turned around to leave, but she instantly pounced on him Her Pink Lips instantly stuck to his thin lips.

He was stunned for a moment before he reacted. Then, he quickly reached out and grabbed the back of her hair. With a pull and a push, he immediately shook off this woman who didn't know what was good for her.

Last night was a celebration party, and all the Dongfang Group's senior executives were present. Everyone celebrated very late, and it was also the first time that he and Dongfang Jun had worked together. They actually succeeded in one go, so they were too happy and drank too much Then, Ahao let him sleep in the hotel room.

However, he never dreamed that the moment he was stunned last night, someone would secretly take a picture of it. It even made the headlines Today. Wasn't this simply making things difficult for him?

Looking at the woman who was still sad and sad even when she slept, he could not help but secretly rejoice. Xi Muru had always been cold and quiet, and she had never revealed her feelings to him. He had even thought that it would be difficult for him to enter her heart for the rest of his life.

However, after today's incident, he had seen the secret hidden in her heart. It turned out that she had him in her heart, and this was enough for him to be happy for the rest of his life.

### **Chapter 878 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time**

The boss of the newspaper company even said that he wanted to apologize to him, so he decided to forget about it. He would treat him to a meal some other day when he was free and thank him properly. If Not for this commotion.. He did not know how long it would take before he knew that Xi Muru, this woman, had feelings for him.

Looking at the woman beside him, her small face that was full of tears was wrinkled tightly. He could not help but feel sorry for her. That crystal clear teardrop hung on her long eyelashes. As her eyelashes swayed slightly, it made his heart itch uncontrollably.

A little closer, a little closer, and his thin lips slowly fell towards her eyes. He carefully wanted to suck the crystal clear tear droplet on her long eyelashes into his mouth, but..

Just as his thin lips were about to fall, her head popped up. Thus, his thin lips did not land on her eyelashes, but on the tip of her round and delicate nose.

"MM. " The discomfort at the tip of her nose made her instinctively Groan. Then, she raised her hand to rub her nose, but she rubbed on a certain thin lips that had not been evacuated in time.

She woke up almost instantly and nervously rolled over to sit up. When she saw that it was her husband, she could not help but huff and huff again, "Dongfang Mo, what are you doing?"

Dongfang Mo smiled. Seeing her vigilant look, he simply stretched out his arms and pulled her into his embrace. He placed his Chin on top of her head and said softly, "wife, the two of us are in bed right now. Tell Me... what else can I do?"

"Who's your wife?" Mu Ru was so angry that she used her hand to push him away. "Didn't you treat another woman as your wife last night? Today, you called me your wife again. How many wives do you have?"

"One," Dongfang Mo answered seriously. "How many wives can anyone have in this society? Even the president can only have one wife, let alone me."

Mu Ru couldn't be bothered to argue with him. She pushed him away and said irritably, "Dongfang Mo, I don't have that much time and mood to listen to your hypocritical words. The main reason I'm here today is to talk to you..."

Of course, Mu Ru didn't have the chance to continue, because a certain shameless man had already used his own mouth to stop her chattering without hesitation.

Of course, Mu Ru did not have the chance to continue, because a certain shameless man had already used his own mouth to block her chattering mouth without any hesitation.

Mu Ru was still in a daze when Dongfang Mo kissed her so forcefully. In the blink of an eye, she could only defend herself and had no strength to fight back, while she was only focused on dealing with Dongfang Mo's mouth... ..

Of course, as for when Dongfang Mo took off his pants, she was even more unclear. Because she was kissed by Dongfang Mo until she was dizzy, and her entire brain was in a state of oxygen deprivation, she could not even protect herself.. How could she have the energy to pay attention to Dongfang Mo..

Dongfang Mo's kiss was always the same as seven years ago. It was so domineering that it seemed like he wanted to swallow her whole. Just when she thought that Dongfang Mo was going to kiss her to death today, he let go of her.

Dongfang Mo's kiss was always the same as seven years ago. It was so domineering that it seemed like he wanted to swallow her whole. And just when she thought that Dongfang Mo was going to kiss her to death today, he let go of her.

No, he actually didn't really let go of her... ..

### **Chapter 879 love is the superstition of the right place at the right time 30**

It is no longer a surging gallop, no longer a strong and uncaring collision of Mengli, but a gentle and considerate rhythm, with her as the main rhythm, and even a deep fear of pressing down on her.

The gentle and sentimental feeling, with endless pity and love, was like fingernails playing on the piano, beautiful music overflowing from the fingertips, and the piano blossomed in an instant... ..

For a long, long time, it seemed to stop and then continue, like the cool summer night of "mountains and rivers," melodious, tactful, and intoxicating... ..

Finally, as that finger dropped the last note, everything returned to silence. However, in the quiet lounge, the ambiguous atmosphere lingered for a long time. The woman's delicate breathing and the man's rough breathing were still alternating slightly.

Seeing her angry eyes and pushing him hard, he suddenly remembered, so he quickly turned around and lay down beside her. He pulled her into his arms again and pressed his forehead against her forehead. He murmured softly, "I'm sorry, honey, I really couldn't help myself just now. Although I also know that your situation now is... a little inappropriate... "

"You really couldn't control yourself?" Mu Ru scoffed at his words and continued to push his body. "Last night, you couldn't control yourself too, right? "

"Mu Ru," he called out to her in a low voice and grabbed her hand that was pushing him. Then, he said softly, "didn't I tell you? I've never touched another woman other than you. "

"So you're saying that the photo in the newspaper is fake?" Mu Ru's face was filled with mockery as she reminded her lightly, "could that photo be photoshopped? "

“that photo wasn’t photoshopped,” Dongfang Mo quickly explained to her, “last night’s situation was like this...”

After mu ru heard Dongfang Mo’s explanation, she fell silent for a moment before she pushed him away forcefully and stood up. As she got off the bed, she said, “even if Tang Lili came to kiss you on purpose, this also means that you’re a stinky dog Sh \* T. that’s why there are so many flies buzzing around you, and I’m not a fly, so I won’t be circling around you.”

Dongfang Mo didn’t know whether to laugh or cry when he heard her analogy. He couldn’t help but reach out and pull her arm, pulling her into his embrace again and pressing her head against his chest. He kissed her forehead and said softly, “Mu Ru, whether I’m a fresh flower or ugly dog poop, I only exist for you. If it’s a fresh flower, I only release the fragrance for you. If it’s a stinky dog Poop, I only release the stinky smell for you.”

Mu Ru was hugged too tightly by him. Seeing that he didn’t let go of her after he finished speaking, she couldn’t help but shout in a low voice, “Dongfang Mo, do you want me to go to the bathroom to clean up? Don’t tell me you don’t think the floor on the bed is dirty enough?”

Only then did Dongfang Mo react. He immediately bent down and carried her horizontally. “Let’s go take a bath together, a mandarin duck bath, a mandarin duck bath!”

Mu Ru was so angry that she hit him with her hand. Who wanted to take a mandarin duck bath with him?

Of course, regardless of whether Mu ru wanted to or not, this mandarin duck bath was definitely going to happen. Dongfang Mo placed her in the bathtub. Because it was not a double bathtub, she could only lie down alone. Therefore, he took a towel from the side to help her.

“You once helped me take a bath. Now it’s my turn to help you take a bath.” He wiped her body with a towel and laughed. “serving my wife is the most beautiful job...”

“Ring, ring, ring...” a shrill ringtone came from the bed in the bedroom, interrupting Dongfang Mo’s unfinished words.

### **Chapter 880 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time**

Dongfang Mo’s hand froze in the air. He raised his thick eyebrows and handed the towel to the woman in the bathtub. He turned around and walked towards the bedroom.

The phone in the bag on the bedside table kept shouting. He walked over in two or three steps, unzipped the bag, and took out the screaming square. He had the urge to smash it immediately.

“Is my phone ringing?” The woman’s voice came from the bathroom door.

He raised his head when he heard the voice and immediately saw that she had already walked out of the bathroom door. In an instant, a light seemed to flash in his eyes, and that light was like a bolt of lightning, crackling the silent night sky.

Mu Ru's sparkling white feet stepped on the Ebony floor that was as bright as a mirror. She was like a White Lotus blooming on a lotus pond. Her loose, wet hair hung naturally on her shoulders, decorated with sparkling water droplets. Her delicate oval face became sharper, and her crystal clear eyes were as bright as black diamonds under the light.

The towel was very big. Perhaps because she was anxious, she did not wrap it properly. At this moment, she was pinching the area where the towel was tied on her chest. Perhaps because she was nervous, her cheeks were flushed like a baby's. It was like a clear spring that suddenly appeared in the desert. It was so pure that one could not take their eyes off it.

Seeing that he did not answer, Mu Ru could not help but take two steps forward cautiously. Then, she asked again, "is my phone ringing?"

"Yes." He finally came back to his senses and quickly took her phone. Seeing that her wet feet were stepping on the floor, he was afraid that she would slip. After handing her the phone, he picked her up and walked to the bedside.

She was shocked and could not help but struggle, but he just happened to carry her to the bed and put her down.

She glared at him, and he smiled and whispered, "you wet your feet on the floor. I'm afraid that if you slip, you'll drop the baby in your stomach."

She was slightly stunned and ignored him. She immediately pressed the answer button on her phone, but before she could say anything.. Xi Muxue's voice came through in a high octave. "Xi Muxue, didn't you go back to get the money? It's already been three hours, and you still haven't come. Where the hell have you been?"

Mu Ru only reacted after being yelled at by Mu Xue on the phone. She was supposed to go home to get the money from her card, but the newspaper in the taxi made her dizzy from anger. Then, she came to Dongfang Corporation to look for Dongfang Mo..

Mu Ru was about to explain, but the impatient Xi Muxue yelled on the phone again. "Xi Muxue, I'm asking you a question. Where the hell have you been? Huh? Why haven't you rushed over yet?"

Dongfang Mo, who was standing at the side, could not take it anymore. He snatched the phone from Mu Ru's hand. Then, he said coldly to the woman on the phone, "Xi Muxue, I'm warning you. Mu Ru is my wife, Mrs. Dongfang. She's the mistress of one inch Mo city. She's no longer the servant who allowed you to yell at her in the Xi family. If I hear you yell at Mu Ru like that again, I'll cut off your tongue and you'll never be able to speak for the rest of your life."

The other side of the phone immediately fell silent. There was no sound for a long time, and Dongfang Mo did not want to hear that scream anymore. He waited for two seconds after he said that, then quickly cut off the phone and turned it off.

"What's going on?" Dongfang Mo saw that the woman on the bed was already putting on her clothes, and he could not help but raise his brows. "Why did you contact Xi Muxue again? Didn't I tell you to ignore her?"