#### never divorce 901

### Chapter 901 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

"You won't dare to do it in the future because I have a son." Mu Ru glared at him, then used her hand to caress her stomach and said, "two babies, grow up quickly. When you grow up, help me to teach your hateful father a lesson."

Dongfang Mo hurriedly replied, "okay."

Mu Ru smiled and continued, "babies, your father is really bad... we must teach him a lesson in the future... teach him a lesson so that he won't dare to bully his mother anymore..."

As Mu ru spoke, Dongfang Mo's car stopped because the hospital had already arrived.

They first went to the examination department to get a blood test report. There were six or seven sheets, but Dongfang Mo could not understand the professional data on them at all. Hence, he could only hand them over to the obstetrician and gynaecologist Zeng Hongxia along with the electrocardiogram and ultrasound report from the prenatal checkup in the morning.

Zeng Hongxia carefully looked through Mu Ru's report Then, she frowned slightly and said, "other things are still fine, but the anemia is a little severe. You have to eat more pig liver or something like that. If you can't eat the pig liver, you don't have to eat it. Just drink the soup and use the pig liver to make soup. ".

Mu Ru nodded. Dongfang Mo carefully inquired about the time and procedure of the pregnancy test. The gynecologist, Zeng Hongxia, handed him a detailed list and then used a pen to underline a few things that needed to be examined.

When they were finally done asking, Dongfang Mo and Mu Ru thanked Zeng Hongxia and walked out of the clinic together. Dongfang Mo had been tightly holding onto mu Ru's pregnancy test form.

Mu Ru reached out to ask him for it, but he did not give it to her. He just held her hand and walked towards the elevator He whispered to her, "don't worry about this. I'll remember the date and the things to take note of. You just need to be responsible for eating, eat more, and eat a lot of things to replenish your blood. You must hurry up and replenish your blood. The next time you come for a prenatal check-up, you can't be anemic again, and you can't be dizzy or anything like that... ". ... ...

Mu Ru could not help but laugh when she saw how serious he was She explained to him in a low voice, "pregnant women usually have anemia. I had it when I was pregnant with feather in the past, but because it said that I was only pregnant with one child, the anemia was not that serious. It will be fine in a month or two."

Dongfang Mo could not help but feel uncomfortable when he heard her talk about the situation when she was pregnant with little feather. He felt that he owed her a lot, so he tightened his grip on her hand until he was unwilling to let go of the car.

On the way back, the sky was completely dark, and Mu ru was really tired. She leaned against the passenger seat and closed her eyes to take a nap. She let Dongfang Mo drive, and the car was flowing with mountains and rivers.

Not long after, Dongfang Mo's car stopped. Mu Ru thought that she had reached home, so she quickly sat up. She looked sideways and saw that Dongfang Mo was still sitting in the driver's seat, and the car was still running. Outside the window..

Alright, there was a long line outside the window. It was actually a traffic jam.

There was nothing she could do about the traffic jam. Mu Ru, who had been pretending to sleep, could not fall asleep because she woke up. However, she still leaned against the car and chatted with Dongfang Mo in the driver's seat.

"Hey, Dongfang Mo, have you named the two babies?" Mu Ru had nothing to do, so she turned to look at the man in the driver's seat and asked.

"Yes," he answered and turned to look at her. He said in a low voice, "I've already named them."

"really?" Mu Ru was a little surprised. She actually sat up and hurriedly asked, "what's your name? Tell me. Do you think your name is meaningful?"

# Chapter 902: Love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

Dongfang Mo could not help but laugh. He said in a low voice, "I've thought it through. If it's two girls, then we'll call them Yueyue and Xixi."

"Yueyue and Xixi?" Mu Ru raised her eyebrows. "which two words?"

"Yueyue and Xixi," Dongfang Mo patiently explained to her.

"Yueyue and Xixi," Mu ru repeated in a low voice again. She was very satisfied and nodded. "Good. The two names of girls are quite good. What about boys? What do you plan to name them?"

"Boys?" Dongfang mo raised his thick eyebrows again. Then, he thought for a moment and said, "boys should be called Yun Heng. Yun Zai."

"Yun Heng? Yun Zai?" Mu Ru frowned instinctively. It was obvious that she did not have a good impression of these two names.

"You don't like it?" Dongfang Mo saw her disdainful expression and immediately knew that she was not satisfied. Then, he said indifferently, "If you don't like it, then forget it. Then, call them not to come. Don't come. Don't want boys. It's so annoying..."

"I like it, I like it, " Mu ru quickly interrupted him. She wanted to say something that he could not bear to hear anymore. She immediately accepted the names of the two boys. "Dongfang Yunheng, Dongfang Yunzai. It's very nice to hear. It really has a profound meaning."

The corner of Dongfang Mo's mouth twitched. He snorted twice and the car in front happened to move. He quickly started the car and followed. In his heart, he was thinking that she must not have thought of the meaning of these four names.

The names Yueyue and Xixi had vertical hearts attached to them. It meant joy and treasure. It meant that he had to treasure her and the children from the bottom of his heart.

As for Yun Heng and Yun Yun, Heng also had vertical hearts attached to his name. It was taken from the meaning of "my heart is eternal and my heart is forever"!

When they returned to one inch Mo city, it happened to be dinner time. Aunt Liu had long received a call from Dongfang Mo, so she had the pork liver thin and weak soup that director Zeng had instructed her to have tonight.

During dinner, Dongfang Mo repeatedly urged her to eat more. He said that she was not alone now, but there were three of them, so she had to eat three times what she usually ate?

Three times what she usually ate Mu Ru was really convinced by him. Dongfang Mo was indeed not an ordinary rookie when it came to being a father-to-be. It seemed that it was right for him to buy a bunch of pregnant women's books. He really should read them properly.

Dongfang Mo was far more interested in pregnant books than Mu Ru. Ever since he brought her to the pregnancy test, every night before he went to bed, he had to read half an hour's worth of pregnant books Every time he saw the important parts, he would use a pen to draw them out or simply copy them onto his notebook.

That night, after dinner, Dongfang Mo held Mu Ru's hand and walked for nearly an hour in the courtyard of one inch ink city. Mu Ru went to take a shower first while he took a pregnant book and read it seriously on the Sofa.

After taking a shower, Mu ru laughed at him. Why did he make reading pregnant women's books sound like he was doing his homework?

Dongfang Mo answered with a straight face, NOT DOING HIS HOMEWORK I haven't learned any of these in the past, so I don't know anything. Didn't master Kong say that if I don't know anything, I'll just learn Am I not learning right now?

After hearing what he said, Mu Ru no longer discouraged him. She just yawned and said, "alright, Dongfang Mo, take your time to learn. I'm going to sleep first. ".

Dongfang Mo looked up. This lazy girl had really gone to sleep under the covers. He quickly threw away his book and ran over He pushed the woman who had just laid down with his hand. "Xi Muru, you can't be shameless. Director Zeng said that in 13 weeks, husband and wife can do it. You're already 15 weeks..."

"What?" Mu Ru pretended not to understand what he said and asked without even opening her eyes.

Chapter 903 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

"Xi Muru, are you pretending to be crazy?" Dongfang Mo yelled a little angrily, "are you deliberately trying to starve your husband to death?"

"Starve to death?" Mu Ru immediately opened her eyes and looked up and down at the angry man standing by the bed. She then asked in confusion, "Um, did you not have dinner tonight?"

Dongfang Mo was almost fuming with anger when he heard her words, but he did not flare up. He just quickly laid down beside her, turned sideways, and reached out to pull her into his arms to restrain her.

"It's said that women tend to become stupid after they get pregnant," he said mockingly His hand was already fumbling around to unbutton her pajamas. "It seems like you're the same as other women. Since you're so stupid that you don't even know that your husband is hungry, it's necessary for me to teach you how to be hungry."

Mu Ru pushed him away angrily and immediately got up. She Happened To pee a little too much, so she got off the bed and went to the bathroom to relieve herself. She no longer paid attention to the man on the bed who kept saying that he was hungry.

Dongfang Mo was slightly stunned on the bed. When he saw her walking towards the bathroom, he did not chase after her. He just waited quietly on the bed. However, after waiting for a few minutes, there was clearly no sound in the bathroom, but she still did not come out.

He had no choice but to get up and go to the bathroom to look for his little wife. However, at the door, he found her standing in front of the sink and frowning at himself in the mirror. On both sides of her nose, he could already faintly see pregnancy spots.

Dongfang Mo could not help but laugh and said softly, "it's nothing. Actually, you won't be able to tell if you don't look closely."

Mu Ru rolled her eyes at him and said coldly, "I didn't ask for your opinion at all? You can ignore it."

Dongfang Mo did not get angry when he heard this. He simply walked over and stood behind her. He stretched out his arm and hugged her from behind. He placed his Chin on her shoulder and looked at her in the mirror. "Do women look good for themselves?"

"Then I don't even need to ask for your opinion. I don't intend to let you please me." She stared at him in the mirror. Seriously, if this pregnancy spot did not grow on his face, he would not know how to feel sorry for her.

"Don't tell me you intend to let other people please you?" Dongfang Mo's face immediately darkened. The hand that was wrapped around her slightly thick waist tightened slightly. He raised his eyebrows and looked at her in the mirror He said in a deep voice, "I see that which man has the courage to come and please my Dongfang Mo's wife?"

Hearing his words, Mu Ru was really annoyed. She stared at him with her clear, spring-like eyes and replied in a bad mood, "Dongfang Mo, other than using force, do you know anything else?"

He immediately smiled with a face full of joy. He turned his face and kissed her cheek heavily. "Of course I do. I know a lot of things. It's not like you don't know."

"Go away, go away. Aren't you annoyed?" Mu Ru raised her hand and pushed the man behind her. "I didn't have this thing on my face before. Now that I'm pregnant with the twins, this thing is on my face, but you don't have any sympathy at all."

"If you're ugly, so be it. You used to have a birthmark on your forehead..." as he spoke, his thin lips had already moved to her lips... ...

Mu Ru was blocked by her breathing passage and couldn't speak. She wanted to push him hard, but she was afraid that she might make a mistake. However, because she couldn't breathe, her face gradually became red.

He realized that she was having difficulty breathing and quickly let go of her. When she opened her mouth to take in a breath of fresh air, he lowered his head and held her round earlobe. He said softly, "it doesn't matter how ugly you are. I will still like you. I will like you for the rest of my life..."

# Chapter 904 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

"Who wants you to be Yue for the rest of your life?" Mu Ru pushed him away and walked out of the bathroom. Right now, she had two bodies, no, three bodies. He did not dare to force himself on her.

As expected, Dongfang Mo did not dare to forcefully hold her back like before, and he did not dare to execute her in this bathroom like before.

Seeing her walk away like this, he was so angry that he gritted his teeth. He followed her to the bedroom and lay down beside her again. He carefully reached out his hand and still pulled her into his embrace.

"honey," he called out to her softly. His thin lips moved close to her ear and his slightly rough tongue licked her round earlobe. "Let me... Yue, okay?"

Mu Ru snuggled in his embrace. When she felt the warmth of his embrace on her back, she finally stopped struggling. Dongfang Mo took the opportunity to slip his hand into her clothes and rolled up her pajamas layer by layer.

Mu Ru only felt something hot on her lower back. The temperature was so high that it almost set her body on fire. Thus, she could not help but straighten her back and heard his increasingly heavy breathing Thinking about how he had been hungry for a long time and how uncomfortable it was, her heart itched and hesitated.

However, at this moment, her stomach suddenly moved. She was stunned and her body straightened. This was the first time the little guy had moved, and it was so obvious.

She hurriedly pulled out the hand that was forcefully kneading. She shouted in a slightly hurried tone, "Dongfang, he moved. No, they moved. Just now, feel it."

Dongfang Mo's body also instinctively stiffened. The softness in his hand instantly turned into a small fist that was separated from his stomach because a certain woman forcefully pulled it to her abdomen.

Poor Dongfang Mo, who was at the peak of the fire, was suddenly drenched in a large basin of cold water. The alternating heat and cold almost made him freeze.

But even so, he could not throw a Tantrum. He could only hold his breath and slowly stroke her abdomen with her hand. He quietly inhaled a breath of cold air This was to calm the surging emotions after the alternating heat and cold.

The woman, who was in the midst of extreme excitement, did not notice the change in the man at all. She only asked excitedly, "Dongfang, can you feel it?"

Dongfang. This was her unique nickname for him. Most people would call him Dongfang Mo or call him Mo. only she would call him Dongfang when she was happy. Usually, when she was not happy, she would call him Dongfang Mo by his first name.

She rarely called him Dongfang because she was also rarely happy. Usually, she would only call him Dongfang when he occasionally overlapped his gentleness and intimacy with her. When she was extremely excited, he would ask her to call his name.

However, at this moment, she called him Dongfang. From this, one could see how happy she was at the moment.

As for him, he wouldn't go so far as to spoil her mood, right?

"Yes," he replied. His hand moved along the direction of her hand and stopped at a certain place almost mechanically. In fact, other than feeling that there was a hard piece in her abdomen, he really didn't know where it was moving.

However, since she had persuaded him, it must have been because she had never lied naturally, other than deliberately deceiving him.

Looking at the extremely excited woman and then staring at her stomach, he couldn't help but shout in his heart in exasperation

You Two brats, if you have the ability, stay in your mother's belly for the rest of your life and don't come out. Otherwise, when you are born, I will settle the score with you. Each of you will get a slap on the butt. Who asked you to Spoil Your father's good deed?

## Chapter 905 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

Mu Ru, of course, did not know how exasperated Dongfang Mo was. She was especially excited because the child suddenly moved, so she did not even sleep. She asked Dongfang Mo to find a book on pregnant women, and according to the book.. She actually talked to the two brats who had just used their fists and kicks through their bellies.

Dongfang Mo, who had been left out, felt extremely helpless. The pregnant woman was in high spirits tonight. She had been talking to the two babies in her belly for nearly two hours, but she still had no intention of stopping.

Therefore, he could only get out of bed personally and go downstairs to prepare a cup of pregnant milk powder for her. He coaxed her to drink it and took all the pregnant books into the study room while she was drinking the milk.

Then, he laid down beside her and turned off the lights. However, she was still very excited. He hugged her and patted her back gently, as if he was coaxing a baby. Only then did the extremely excited pregnant woman slowly fall asleep.

Mu Ru slept very well. Perhaps it was because Dongfang Mo personally prepared a cup of milk powder, or perhaps it was because he patted her gently to coax her. In short, she did not even have a dream when she woke up.

It was already early in the morning when she woke up. When she opened her eyes, even the thick curtains could not block out the sunlight. She got up and opened the curtains. Looking at the lush green trees and all kinds of flowers outside, her mood could not help but improve.

Dongfang Mo was no longer in the room. She raised her head slightly and saw that the clock on the wall was already pointing at nine o'clock in the morning. At this time, he should be sitting in his cold and stiff office, reviewing documents.

After washing up, she walked out of the bedroom naturally. However, she found that the bedroom door was ajar. She gently opened it and stepped out. Only then did she realize that there was a sound coming from the balcony. She immediately stopped in her tracks.

"Yeah, she's only been 15 weeks. Last night, she said that the baby moved in her stomach. I'm a little worried. I read in the book that the baby will only move after 16 weeks? It's not even due yet."

"Ah, is that so? I'm still a little worried. Alright, I'll drive her over for a check-up later. Yeah, she's fine in other ways. It's just that she's especially excited about the baby moving..."

Mu Ru stood there, staring at the back of the man who was on the phone on the balcony. He did not go to work, but in the early morning, he was contacting an obstetrician. He was even more nervous about the baby than she was.

Her eyes gradually became moist, and her hand was placed on the Armrest of the SOFA. She stood there motionlessly. Dongfang Mo turned around after making the call. When he saw her standing barefoot on the floor, he quickly walked over.

"Why aren't you wearing your shoes?" He scolded softly, then added, "since you like to be barefoot, I'll get Amin to spread the carpet over."

"What kind of carpet do you put on in summer?" She rolled her eyes at him. "It's good to walk on the wooden floor in summer. It's comfortable, cool, and not cold."

"But the floor is easy to slip if you're not careful. It'll be troublesome if you fall," he explained in a low voice. Then, he held her hand. "Let's go and have breakfast. Then, we'll go to the hospital for a prenatal check-up. I've already made an appointment with director Zeng."

She nodded and stopped chewing. Her slightly cold little hand was held tightly in his large palm. As his hand heated up, it slowly warmed up.

The warmth was slowly transmitted to the heart through the capillaries in the palm of his hand. The place where the heart was also gradually warmed up. Suddenly, she felt that this place had a feeling of home.

#### Chapter 906 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

The pregnancy test was actually nothing much because it was only 15 weeks. It was just an early labor. Zeng Hongxia said that Mu Ru's early Labor should be due to her second child. Moreover, she was pregnant with twins It was likely that the two children were fighting over land in their bellies.

In short, it was not a big problem. It was just that Dongfang Mo was too nervous. However, Zeng Hongxia still reminded them to be gentle when they were about to leave the room, and to focus on the woman's feelings.

Mu Ru had brought her camera with her today. Because the child had moved last night, she said that in another week or two, her stomach would start to grow bigger. Therefore, from now on, she wanted to write a pregnancy diary. Moreover, it was a pregnancy diary with pictures and text.

The so-called pictures and text were actually the daily diary that had to be accompanied with photos of the day to remember how her stomach went from flat to towering like a mountain.

Of course, Dongfang Mo knew about the pregnancy diary. Because it was mentioned in the pregnancy books that many pregnant women wrote pregnancy diaries, he did not stop her. He only told her to rest more and not to be too tired.

Walking out of the hospital, the weather was still very good. The Sky was high and the clouds were light. Looking up, the sky was blue and the clouds were white. The White Magnolia and Gardenias on both sides of the hospital were in full bloom. The faint fragrance assailed, making people feel refreshed, and their mood was especially comfortable.

Mu Ru said on a whim that she had not gone to the beach for a long time. Today was a rare break for Dongfang Mo. she wanted to go to the beach to play while her stomach was still big. When her stomach was big in the future, she could not go anywhere.

Of course, Dongfang Mo listened to her. Then he said softly, "that's good too. I'm free today. I've brought you to a place. I wanted to bring you there a long time ago, but... I haven't found the right opportunity."

Haven't found the right opportunity Mu Ru only felt that his words were a little puzzling. However, she was obviously much dumber now that she was pregnant. She usually didn't bother to think about things that were difficult to understand, so she didn't ask further.

She had just sat down in the passenger seat when he went to the driver's seat. Mu Ru thought that he would immediately start the car and drive away, but she didn't know that his face was turning towards her.

"What's wrong?" Mu Ru asked as she fastened her seatbelt while looking at his bent body.

His sudden squeeze made her inexplicably nervous. She thought about how he had not vented out his wolf transformation last night, and how six years ago, he had also been in this car with her. He had turned into a wolf and devoured her completely Her hands could not help but clench tightly. The current her did not have the ability to have another car shock with him.

Dongfang Mo moved closer to her. The tip of his nose touched the tip of her nose. His thin lips were less than two centimeters above her lips. Her face could not help but heat up, and her heart beat faster She could almost hear the clear thumping of her heart.

Just when she thought that the incident from six years ago was about to happen again, the back of her seat was slowly moving backward, and her body was also leaning backward with the seat.

"whew..." Mu ru let out a long breath. He was only here to help her put the seat down. She thought that.. ...

Dongfang mo saw her flushed face and could not help but plant a kiss on her forehead. He asked softly, "what's wrong? Are You thinking about how Yu Yu came here again?"

Mu Ru could not help but glare at him. Instead of answering, she asked, "Dongfang Mo, you said you wanted to take me to a place? Where is it? Is it also by the sea?"

### Chapter 907 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

"Yes, it's by the sea," he replied and quickly started the car. "But it's not by the sea. It's a bit far. If you feel uncomfortable riding for a long distance, you can lie down and sleep for a while."

"Okay." Mu Ru immediately closed her eyes. It was rare for Dongfang Mo to be in such a good mood. He usually put his work first and took a break for the first time to accompany her to play. Of course, she had to enjoy it.

Mu Ru was lying on her side. Dongfang Mo was quietly driving the car, and the car was flowing with soft music. The soft music was enlightening music. When she closed her eyes and listened to it, she could hear the sound of the surging sea and the screams of the white cranes on the beach It could not help but remind people of the scene of cranes dancing in the white sand.

Pregnant women were lethargic. Mu Ru slowly fell asleep in the soft music. She slept very soundly. She did not even know when Dongfang Mo's car got on the highway, whether he was driving fast on the highway, or whether there was a traffic jam.

When she woke up, Dongfang Mo's car had already parked. She yawned and sat up straight. Only then did she realize that it was really an endless sea outside the window. The sea water was very blue, and it could be replaced by dark green.

Just as she was in a daze, Dongfang Mo had already opened the car door for her outside. He extended his hand and entered. She placed her hand on his palm, and he helped her out of the car.

The moment she turned around, she realized that there was a small villa not far behind her. She could not help but wonder, why was it a villa and not a villa?

There was indeed only one villa, and it was an old two-story villa. Dongfang Mo held her hand and walked in. The courtyard was very large, and there were Bodhi trees and coconut trees planted inside. Because it was near the sea, the air was obviously filled with a salty smell.

The villa by the sea was so close to the beach. Mu Ru could not help but be excited. This was a completely different feeling from looking at the sea from a distance on the mountain in one inch ink city.

"Do you like it?" He came over and hugged her from behind. His thin lips exhaled a warm breath beside her ear.

"Why wouldn't I like it?" Mu Ru could not help but nod, but the smile on her face could not be hidden.

Although she had lived in a city close to the sea during her five years in Korea, she was busy every day. In fact, she rarely went to the beach by the sea.

"Let's go inside and take a look first." Dongfang Mo held her hand, turned around, and walked toward the door of the building.

Mu Ru followed him. When she reached the door, she saw lilies placed under the window. She was slightly stunned. There were no more or less lilies. After careful counting, it turned out to be 57 lilies.

The Flower Language of 57 lilies was: My Love, my wife!

Mu Ru could not help but put her hand on her forehead. When she turned her head to look, she realized that the other side was actually filled with blue enchantresses. They did not dazzle her. Her heart instantly tightened, and beads of sweat could faintly be seen on her palms.

"Dongfang Mo," she could not help but call out to him softly.

"MM." He held her hand tightly. Feeling the sweat on her palms, he could not help but ask nervously, "what's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

She shook her head, looked at the 57 lilies and then looked at the blue enchantress in full bloom. She could not help but ask in a low voice, "why isn't there... the Resurrection Lily?"

"I don't want that kind of flower." He squeezed her and said in a low voice, "Mu Ru, the lilies and the blue enchantress are the best flowers for the two of us. The other flowers are not not beautiful, but they are not suitable for the two of us."

Lilies, a hundred years of harmony and 57 flowers. My Love, my wife!

## Chapter 908 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time 59

Lilies, a hundred years of marriage, and 57 flowers, my love for my wife!

Alright, Dongfang Mo had always been reserved. It was probably impossible for him to tell her that he loved her in this lifetime. It was already very good that he could express it in such a tactful manner.

As for the blue enchantress?

Meeting each other was a kind of fate, and staying together was a kind of promise!

He and she had met, and in the future, they still had to stay together... ...

While Mu ru was still lamenting the flowery language of these two words, Dongfang Mo had already pushed open the door and pulled her hand as they slowly walked in.

They stepped through the door. The interior design was antique. There were no modern luxurious sofas or anything like that, but there were some old mahogany products. Every one of them was incomparably classic. He liked them, and she liked them very much... ...

The first floor was the living room, dining room, and kitchen. Mu Ru found it strange. This place was so remote, and the beach was practically a primitive beach. There was no one around, so there might not even be a connection to the air. How was she supposed to cook?

As expected, the connection was not connected. She walked into the kitchen and realized that the kitchen was still an old-fashioned Chinese stove. It was probably left behind from decades ago. She had only seen such scenes in movies and television because when she was very young. The Xi family burned beehive coal.

Dongfang Mo saw that she was very interested in the old-fashioned stove, so he smiled and said, "we'll cook lunch here later. Let's go upstairs and take a look first."

Mu Ru nodded and reluctantly walked out of the kitchen. She followed him up to the second floor. The balcony on the second floor was very wide. Actually, it was originally three rooms, but there were only two rooms on the second floor Therefore, there was only one room left for the rooftop. It was really too big.

Standing on the rooftop and looking at the sea, the sea breeze blew gently, bringing with it a salty smell that could not be ignored. The wind was very light, and the waves gently lapped against the shore. The sound was rustling, as if they were listening to soft music in the car.

There were only two rooms on the second floor, but the area was very large. One was the master bedroom, and the other was what mu ru thought was a baby's room. However, when she pushed it open, she realized that it was not a baby's room at all, but an extremely large bathroom.

It was indeed an extremely large bathroom, because it was completely different from one inch ink city's bathroom. The bathroom here did not have a ceramic bathtub, only a large, antique wooden bathtub. The Bathtub was very large It could completely accommodate two people lying side by side in the bathroom. There were hot and cold water pipes on both sides, but it was an absolutely modern design.

Mu Ru could not help but blush. However, he had already hugged her by the side of the Bathtub and his thin lips were close to her ear He said in a low voice, "honey, we have delayed too much in the past, so I've decided that after you have a baby, I'll make it up to you properly. From now on, we'll come here every month for a few days."

"every month for a few days?" Mu Ru raised her eyebrows and looked at him sideways. "just the two of us? You're not bringing the children?"

"No," he answered very straightforwardly. His hand gently slid down to her abdomen and gave her a symbolic pat. "Two brats. If you don't bring any of them, they will cause damage."

Mu Ru could not help but laugh. She took his hand away and could not help but say mockingly, "fine, they cause damage, but where did they come from? If it wasn't someone... then... then... where would they come to cause damage?"

When Dongfang Mo heard this, it seemed that this was still his fault. That was also true. If it wasn't for his hard work in cultivating and sowing, how could there be seeds taking root and sprouting in that fertile soil of hers?

## Chapter 909 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

Thinking of this, beads of sweat appeared on Dongfang Mo's forehead. He said incoherently, "about that, I promise, I will never..."

"really?" Mu Ru immediately widened her eyes and looked at him. She could not help but ask, "you really won't till the land to sow?"

"Go, who said I won't till the land to sow?" Dongfang Mo immediately glared at her. He then said in a low voice, "I really won't till the land to sow. You... can bear it?"

Mu Ru was angry and anxious. She turned around and walked out of the door. Compared to Dongfang Mo, who could be more thick-skinned?

No, it wasn't that he was thick-skinned. His face had no skin at all. There was no skin at all.

Dongfang Mo quickly caught up and grabbed her hand, saying in a low voice, "wife, I will definitely let you have a good time in the future. I absolutely can not let you suffer anymore. However, I definitely can not let you get pregnant again, because it's too hard to get pregnant."

"Is it really hard for me or you?" Mu Ru rolled her eyes at him. Don't think that she didn't know his little thoughts.

"It's all hard work." He quickly smiled and walked through the bedroom with her, preparing to walk out of the door.

When they passed by the bed, Mu Ru couldn't help but stop in her tracks. She was in a hurry to open the other door and didn't pay attention to it. Now, she realized that the bed, Dressing Table, and Sofa in the bedroom were not small However, the bed against the wall was too small. In fact, without using a ruler, one could tell that it was a 1.2-meter bed at a glance.

"Dongfang Mo, are you sure that you'll bring me here to stay in this room in the future?" Mu Ru couldn't help but look at him with a puzzled look. "Are you sure that this isn't a single bed for the baby?"

"Yes." Dongfang Mo nodded his head heavily. "I've already said that I won't bring the baby here in the future. This place only belongs to the two of us. I can't even tell the babies that there's such a place."

"then... this bed?" Mu Ru looked at him with a strange gaze. "Are you sure you can sleep with the two of us? Or, do you plan to sleep on the ground bed in the future?"

"sleep on the ground bed? This bed is just right for the two of us." Dongfang Mo pulled her hand to the side of the bed. "Why don't you lie on it and give it a try?"

Mu Ru hesitated for a moment, but she still followed his instructions and lay down on the 1.2 meter wide bed. It was fine for her to lie down alone, but where was he going to lie down?

"Lie in a little bit. There's still a little bit of space inside." Dongfang Mo pointed with his finger, indicating that she did not want someone to occupy the entire bed in the middle.

Mu Ru could only move her body again. This time, there was finally some space outside. She was wondering if there was enough space for him, but he had already laid down next to her.

So crowded This was mu ru's first feeling. However, in the next second, when Dongfang Mo reached out and pulled her into his arms, she immediately had a second feeling, and that was: so warm!

"Mu Ru, I've already thought about it. When you give birth to the baby, the bed in our one inch Mo city bedroom will also be changed to a 1.2 meter bed," he hugged her He whispered softly in her ear, "I want to be like this every day, hugging you and falling asleep with you."

Mu Ru didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she heard his words. "Can't the big bed let us hug each other?"

"Of course a big bed can, but when you're angry with me, you'll break free from my embrace and hide to the side, "Dongfang Mo said sullenly. "But this small bed is different. You have no place to hide, so even if you're angry, you can only stay in my embrace and get angry."

## Chapter 910 love is a superstition of the right place at the right time

Mu Ru was silent for a long time after hearing his words. Her fingers slowly slid across his link, all the way down, and finally landed on his hard chest. There was actually a special soft spot in that hard spot, and inside.. A heart was beating violently.

Dongfang Mo was very overbearing. He knew that he was overbearing in the past, but he always thought that he was just being overbearing about certain things. Now, he knew that his feelings for her and her people were all so overbearing.

Seriously, he had already taken over all of her people. Now, he was actually taking over her feelings. In the future, he couldn't even avoid her when he was angry. He could only stay in his embrace and get angry. Wasn't that depressing?

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but struggle, wanting to break free from his embrace.

"Mu Ru, stop moving." His voice was a little low With a certain kind of oppression, it sounded in her ear. "If you move again, I don't care if you ate lunch or not. Maybe I'll eat you as lunch first. But don't blame this bed for not having any sheets or blankets or anything."

Mu Ru did not dare to move again. Although this man was well-dressed and looked like a talented person, he was not human when he turned into a wolf. He was a little too F \* cked up.

Thus, she raised her head slightly and met his deep eyes. She could not help but ask softly, "are we going to stay here for a few days?"

Dongfang Mo's hands around her waist gradually tightened. His dark and deep eyes were fixed on her.

Mu Ru's heart tightened slightly. Then, she saw him lowering his head. Then, his face enlarged in her pupils.

The tip of his nose was pressed against the tip of her nose, and his thin lips were a centimeter above her lips. Mu Ru did not hide, no, she had nowhere to hide. The bed was so small that she did not even have a place to struggle out of his embrace.

Dongfang Mo's thin lips left a mark on her lips, and then he left. The big hand that was hugging her waist loosened slightly His tone was a little rough as he said, "I won't be staying here for the time being. There are many things that have not been completed here, so it's not convenient to live here. However, this afternoon, the two of us will only go back after having lunch."

Mu Ru nodded. She looked at the man who was panting a little and his face was a little red from holding it in. A hot poker came from her lower abdomen. She knew how uncomfortable he felt about this matter.

Seeing him like this, she couldn't help but laugh. Her heart suddenly felt a lot better. She vaguely felt that this was indeed the best way to get revenge on a certain man. It seemed that being pregnant wasn't without any benefits.

Dongfang Mo slightly calmed down the impulse in his body. Then, he got up first and stretched out his hand to pull her up. "Let's go. The two of US will make lunch. It's a big Chinese stove. I probably can't handle it by myself."

Mu Ru nodded and immediately went downstairs with him. The large Chinese stove in the kitchen was the same as the ones in movies and television. It required firewood. Fortunately, there were a lot of dead branches and leaves outside the courtyard. Dongfang Mo quickly went to collect a large bundle of them.

Because there were no people nearby, Dongfang Mo brought his own dishes. In fact, to make lunch, it was just to cook a pot of rice because Dongfang Mo brought cooked white-cut chicken and three cups of duck.

Although it was said to be a pot of rice, it was not as easy as they thought. Because it had rained two days ago, the collected dead branches and leaves looked dry, but in fact, there was still moisture in them, so it was very difficult to burn them Moreover, thick smoke came out in piles, choking them until tears flowed out, and they kept coughing.