#### never divorce 971

### Chapter 971 was the reincarnation of three lifetimes and three lifetimes

Dongfang Mo patted her shoulder and said with a smile, "thank you, Liu Ya. If we hadn't met you today, we might have gone down the mountain to look for a hotel to stay in the city. I reckon that there aren't any vacant rooms in the two nearby hotels."

Liu Ya smiled and leaned against the door frame with her arms crossed "Yes, it's the peak season now. Every house is full, and the rooms have to be booked at least a week in advance. I left this room alone, thinking that you might come skiing at any time, but your junior brother always disappointed me. Hehehe, alright, let's not talk about it now. Your wife seems to be very tired. You and her should rest for a while. There's still the bonfire party tonight. I'll be busy with other things first. "

After saying that, Liu Ya immediately patted mu ru on the shoulder and said softly, "happy girl, we'll bid our farewells first. See You at the Bonfire Party later tonight!"

With that, she turned around elegantly in her stilettos and left, leaving Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru standing at the door.

"Mu Ru, are you feeling unwell?" Dongfang Mo watched Liu Ya's figure as she turned the corner. When he turned around, he realized that Mu Ru, who had been standing beside him earlier, had a slightly pale face.

Mu Ru was indeed feeling unwell. When she had just gotten off the plane, she had already felt a little dizzy. However, she had been enduring it because she wanted to find a room.

At this moment, she had found a room. However, Dongfang Mo's former senior had appeared. When she thought of these rotten peach blossoms of his, her heart became more and more agitated. It was as if there was acid in her stomach.

"Mu Ru, where exactly are you feeling unwell?" Dongfang Mo held her hand and walked into the room. He gently placed her on the bed and caressed her forehead anxiously. "should I ask Liu Ya to get a doctor over?"

"No need." Mu Ru saw that he was about to walk towards the door and couldn't help but reach out to pull him She said softly, "it's probably because I haven't taken a long-distance flight for a long time. Moreover, Binhai is a southern city. Now that I've suddenly arrived in such an extremely cold place, the soil and water are a little uncomfortable. It's probably due to altitude sickness, even though I took some medicine before I came here... ... In short, I think it shouldn't be a big problem... ... I should be fine after resting for a while. Let me lie down quietly for a while."

"Damn it, why didn't I think of altitude sickness?" Dongfang Mo couldn't help but curse himself in a low voice "Mu Ru, your face is so Pale, how can you be considered fine? I must get a doctor to take a look at you. Sometimes, altitude sickness is also very serious."

Mu Ru curled up under the blanket and closed her eyes to ignore him. At this moment, she did not know if it was because of altitude sickness or because she was a little irritated, but she just wanted to sleep. She wanted to sleep as deeply as possible, so that she could sleep until dawn.

Dongfang Mo saw that she did not make a sound and also quieted down. He looked at her pale face buried under the pillow and looked at her curled up body under the blanket. His heart could not help but ache again.

Her Physique had never been very good. Eight years ago, when she miscarried, she did not have a good rest at all. Seven years ago, when she was pregnant with Yu Yu, she was captured by Nangong Xun. That time, she had also suffered a lot.

Director Zeng had once said that she had a cold body, so she should pay attention to keeping her warm in winter. This time, they had brought a very thick down jacket to Switzerland. It was probably not enough for someone who had a cold body, right?

Thinking of this, his heart hurt even more. Her cold body was all caused by him.

Therefore, he quickly put on his coat and shoes, climbed onto the bed, crawled into the blanket, and used his hand to pull her body over, letting her snuggle in his embrace. Seeing that her body was trembling, he used his hand to gently stroke her back.

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About 15 minutes later, the woman in his arms stopped shivering. Her eyelashes, which were as thick as a leaf fan, stopped moving. Her breathing became steady and shallow, and she fell into a deep sleep.

He smoothed her hair on her forehead with his hand, and his thin lips gently planted a kiss on her forehead. He murmured in a low voice, "wife, I'm sorry..."

Perhaps it was because of the high altitude reaction, Mu Ru slept for a very long time. When she woke up, the sky outside the window was completely dark.

The Room was very dark and quiet. There was not a single sound. One could almost hear their own breathing. The heat source that was originally hugging her had also disappeared, leaving only a faint scent of a man's body.

She was slightly stunned as she got out of bed. She walked to the window and pulled open the thick curtains. Only then did she realize that the plaza outside the hotel was bustling with people. The people coming and going were all foreign tourists They were familiarly helping the guests' waiters prepare for the bonfire. It was obvious that everyone was looking forward to this bonfire party.

At the side of the square, she saw Dongfang Mo and the woman named Liu Ya standing side by side, talking and laughing. There was an undisguised joy between their brows.

At this moment, the woman named Liu Ya had already changed out of her previous set of clothes. She was wearing a decent, light-colored casual outfit. Her long hair was tied up at the top of her head. She looked at Dongfang Mo from the side, not knowing what kind of good joke he had told She covered her mouth with her hand and smiled charmingly.

Dongfang Mo had also changed out of his suit and leather shoes. He was wearing a casual outfit that was almost the same style as Liu Ya's. His hands were in his trouser pockets, and a gentle smile appeared on his handsome face.

The two of them looked like a couple or an intimate couple.

Mu Ru's chest could not help but feel slightly stifled. She quickly put down the heavy curtains and walked back to the bed.

It was better for her not to disturb such a scene. It just so happened that her stomach was feeling a little uncomfortable, and she felt a faint pain. It was probably because she was hungry.

She knew that she should go find something to eat, but she had not brought any money with her. Thinking of this, she felt depressed again. Because she was forcefully pulled onto the plane by Dongfang Mo, she forgot to bring her bag when she left. Dongfang Mo said that she did not need to bring her bag As long as she brought him along, he would be her cash box.

Alright, at this moment, for the sake of her poor stomach, she could only go downstairs to look for her cash box. If she accidentally interrupted his romantic encounter, sorry, she really did not do it on purpose.

It was a small matter of her face, but it was a big matter of her starving to death. She could not starve to death because of her face. Moreover, it was not worth it.

At this moment, the bonfire had already been lit, instantly lighting up the sky red and bright. Passengers from all over the world stood in a large circle around the bonfire, singing and dancing incessantly. It was very lively.

She walked down from the third floor, wanting to find Dongfang Mo among the large group of people. However, after looking around for a while, she discovered that Dongfang Mo was standing alone by the side. When he saw her walk out, he immediately came over and pulled her hand At the same time, he handed her a box of milk and two sandwiches.

"where's your senior sister, Liu Ya?" Mu Ru asked casually as she chewed on her bread.

Before Dongfang Mo could speak, Liu Ya had already walked out. At this moment, she had already changed into a green coat. Under the illumination of the raging bonfire, she appeared particularly charming and eye-catching.

"Ah Mo, Mu Ru, come over and play. The dance has already started. Everyone will be having a lot of fun together." Liu Ya walked over and happily held mu ru's hand However, her gaze was glued to Dongfang Mo. "AH MO, do you want to go upstairs and change your clothes? I've prepared a special dance outfit for you."

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Dongfang Mo shook his head and said indifferently, "no need, I'll just wear this casual outfit. Also, I'm going to accompany Mu ru now. She's hungry and is eating. Aya, you can go play first."

"Ok, then you and mu ru can sit over there and eat." Liu Ya pointed at a table not far away. "I've already prepared some snacks and drinks to fill her stomach first... ". ... Oh, I remember now. Mu Ru hasn't eaten dinner yet. I'll get someone to get some barbecue meat for her later. The snow barbecue meat here tastes very good. We should let her have a taste."

Liu Ya glanced at Mu Ru and then turned back to Dongfang Mo. "AH MO, are you really not coming with me? I just introduced you to everyone."

"No, thank you, ah Ya." Dongfang Mo looked at her and said indifferently, "you can go and play first. Everyone is waiting for you to lead the dance. Mu Ru and I can just sit here for a while."

"Okay, then you can accompany Mu ru first. I'll go dance." Liu Ya was still smiling brightly. She twisted her snake-like waist and walked back into the crowd. Then, she smiled charmingly at the group of people who were waiting for her and got everyone to hold hands The music started, and the Bonfire Party began.

Mu Ru buried her head in the sandwich, as if she was worried about food. Actually, she did not want to face Liu Ya, and even more so, she did not want to face the tacit understanding between Dongfang Mo and Liu Ya.

"Dongfang Mo, you can go play by yourself. Don't worry about this fat pig." She finished eating a sandwich and then drank the milk, as if the milk also had a grudge against her.

Dongfang Mo smiled and looked at the burning bonfire. "Mu Ru, let's go together. It seems that the two of us have never danced together before."

"I don't know how to dance," Mu ru directly refused. She raised her head and looked at the bonfire. In the large circle of people, Liu Ya was leading the dance. It could not be denied that Liu Ya's vnr dance was very beautiful, charming, and flirtatious.

No animal could resist her temptation, right Even the man beside her, her husband, was no exception.

Dongfang Mo sat down next to her and reached out to hold her in his arms. He looked at the woman who had become the focus of attention at the bonfire and said softly, "Liu Ya is actually a very strong woman."

Mu Ru bit her lips and did not say a word. Although Dongfang Mo said it lightly, there was still a hint of appreciation in his voice.

"Liu Ya is already thirty-five years old. You can't tell, right?" Dongfang Mo continued the topic. "She is Zheng Yiping's distant cousin. Strictly speaking, she should be my cousin, but she is not related to me at all. Although she is thirty-five years old this year, she does not look like she is thirty years old. You can see that she loves to smile, but no one knows that she used to be very, very bitter... "..."

Mu Ru buried her head in his firm chest and listened to his description of Liu Ya. She could not help but ask softly, "then why didn't you pursue her back then?"

She could tell from Dongfang Mo's words that he admired Liu Ya. This was not a question of whether he was jealous or not. At this moment, she was really curious.

Since he admired Liu Ya so much, why didn't he pursue her Weren't all men fond of pursuing the woman they liked?

Moreover, from Dongfang Mo's words, she believed that he should have met Liu Ya before he met Fang Zining. After all, his acquaintance with Fang Zining was something that happened after he went to university in the United States.

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With Dongfang Mo's conditions, it should be a sure thing to chase after Liu Ya, right?

Moreover, Liu Ya clearly liked her very much. She could even see that Liu Ya loved him. She did not believe that Dongfang Mo could not see it.

Dongfang Mo could not help but laugh when he heard her words. He tightened his arms around her and said in a low voice, "wife, are you jealous?"

Mu Ru turned her head to the side and simply ignored him.

"In my heart, Liu Ya is my cousin. I don't want to defile her." Dongfang Mo kissed her cheek as he spoke and smiled proudly. "You are indeed jealous of Liu Ya. Honey, you look very cute when you are jealous."

"Who is jealous?" Mu Ru glared at him and said deliberately, "why don't you take a look? Do you have the ability to make me jealous?"

Dongfang Mo didn't bother with her. He just turned her face away and stared at her with his deep, dark eyes He continued, "things between Liu Ya and I aren't what you think. I've known her since I was twelve years old. She came to Binhai High School at that time. I, ah Yu, cousin Yiping, and Liu Ya practically grew up together."

Dongfang Mo paused for a moment Then he said softly, "if I really had that kind of feeling for her, I would have made an engagement with her a long time ago, and nothing would have happened later... ... "In short, Mu Ru, the only person I love is you, and the only person I want to spend my life with is you. So, don't let your imagination run wild. Of course, I'm very happy that you're jealous of me."

"What about Fang Zining?" Mu Ru blurted out without thinking. There was also Kuang Yingying, Tang Lili, and her sister Xi Muxue. It would be fine if these things were not mentioned, but once they were mentioned, it would really make her sour to death. This damn man.. He only had so many peach blossom debts on him.

Dongfang Mo was stunned for a moment, and then his smile gradually faded. He said in a low voice, "Fang zining and I happened a long time ago. I did love Fang Zining, but... that was the first love of my life."

Mu Ru bit her lips and did not say a word. Dongfang Mo continued, "also, Mu Ru, when I fell in love with Fang Zining, I did not meet you. So, I did not betray you at that time, right?"

Mu Ru glared at him. He had betrayed her a lot She could not be bothered to talk to him about those old and useless things.

Dongfang Mo quickly took a warm drink and handed it to her. "drink something hot to warm up your body. You just ate a sandwich. Now, drink a cup of warm milk to warm up your stomach."

Mu Ru reached out and took the warm milk from him. The temperature was just right, so she immediately brought it to her mouth and drank it. It tasted good, not too sweet, and it was not purely bland and tasteless. She felt very comfortable drinking it.

Just as she finished the cup of warm milk, Liu Ya, who was sweating profusely, walked over to them. "Ah Mo, Mu Ru, come, dance with me."

Dongfang Mo did not have the time to refuse Liu Ya had already grabbed Dongfang Mo's hand. "Let's go ah Mo, everyone is waiting. It's not easy to come this year, and we just happened to be in time for the Bonfire Party. How can we not have fun?" "Mu Ru, you come too. We'll all go play games together. It's so lively with so many people."

Mu Ru shook her head. She had always been a little indifferent. Moreover, she had never participated in such a lively scene since she was young. Moreover, her altitude reaction did not seem to be completely good. Her head was a little dizzy, so she only wanted to rest She really had no interest in partying with a group of strangers. This had nothing to do with her being jealous of Liu Ya.

### Chapter 975 Love was the reincarnation of three lifetimes and three lifetimes

"Liu Ya, I won't accompany you." Dongfang Mo stood up He held mu Ru's hand and walked towards the entrance of the hotel. "Mu ru has some altitude sickness. It's better for her and I to rest early. We still have to go skiing tomorrow. We have to conserve our energy tonight."

Liu Ya nodded and immediately came over to personally send them upstairs to their rooms. She personally saw them enter the room hand in hand. She watched as the door was mercilessly closed and looked at the cold wooden door. She leaned her back against the wall opposite the door and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly She wanted to smile more freely, but it turned into a helpless and bitter smile.

A faint sound came from the door. How could she not know what they were doing?

Dongfang Mo was an extremely outstanding and charming man. There were many women around Him who took the initiative to stick to him and throw themselves at him. However, he always kept a distance of a thousand miles away from others, looking impatient However, this made the women who adored him even more crazy to like him, even her.

How long had she known him for It seemed to be twenty-three years, and in these twenty-three years, this was the first time she had seen him treasure a woman so much that it was almost to the point of being overly sensitive.

Of course, she was finally fortunate enough to meet this woman who had caused Dongfang Mo to lose his soul, and who had even once refused to get close to women because of her.

She was very envious of this woman, to the point of jealousy. She envied her for being doted on by Dongfang Mo, and envied her for being able to always be by Dongfang Mo's side.

As for her, this woman whom Dongfang Mo called 'cousin', she had waited for him for so many years, yet she still could not find him. Of course, she could not wait for his heart.

Fate was indeed a wonderful thing. It had nothing to do with the length of time they had known each other. To Dongfang Mo, she had always been his cousin, even though she was not even a year older than him.

They had grown up together, and in school, they were often related by blood. They were relatively close, and at certain times, she had even become the object of envy and hatred for other girls.

She had once thought that Dongfang Mo would notice her sooner or later. Although she knew that Yiping also liked Dongfang Mo, Yiping and Dongfang Mo were related by blood, so it was impossible for Dongfang Mo and Yiping to be together.

Thus, she stuck to her own love. She had hinted and hinted at it before, but Dongfang Mo had never responded to her.

Sixteen years ago, they had graduated from high school together. However, after graduation, he went to study in the United States. She encountered a family accident and was not fated to go to university. Then, she traveled far away to the ski resort here and started as the smallest waitress Her career was considered smooth sailing as she became the current account manager.

Her career could be considered to be somewhat successful, but her feelings had always been blank. It was not that no one had pursued her in the past sixteen years. It was just that her feelings had been left behind by someone. Therefore, every time she reached the point where she was about to get married, she would suddenly stop.

She did not know what had happened to her. She was not young anymore. In fact, she should have felt a sense of crisis a long time ago. By right, she should have seized each and every one of them.

As for her, she was still waiting. She was usually empty and lonely, and she could only rely on her constant hard work to comfort herself and enrich herself.

The waiters often teased her, saying that she was a woman who treated love like dirt. In fact, no one knew that her heart longed for love. She longed to be with the man she loved, and she longed to walk hand in hand with him for the rest of her life.

## Chapter 976 Love was the cycle of three lives and three lifetimes

In the past 16 years, she had very little contact with Dongfang Mo. she had gotten a lot of information about him from cousin Yiping. For example, he had gone to America to get a girlfriend. It seemed to be love at first sight It was said that the two of them were very in love.

When she heard this news, her heart, which was originally filled with anticipation, finally cooled down. That should be Dongfang Mo's first love. Because in high school, she and Yiping were by Dongfang Mo's side. Dongfang Mo had no use to get close to other girls.

Dongfang Mo was in love, and he had a girl he liked. And she could only be like cousin Yiping, be his friend, be her cousin.

So, other than waiting silently, she could only silently wish him well.

Initially, she thought that Dongfang Mo had fallen in love, and would marry that chinese-american mixed-blood. Who knew that after another two years, there was a time when she talked to cousin Yiping on the phone, and only then did she know that he had broken up with that mixed-blood It seemed that the mixed-blood girl had dumped him.

She was very sad when she heard the news. He was such a high and mighty, prince-like man, but he had been dumped by a woman. She must be very sad.

So, she went to America to see him regardless of everything. What she saw was a man who was becoming more mature and reserved, becoming more and more imposing. Where was the pain from a breakup between his brows?

Regarding her arrival, not only was he not as intimate as when he was young, he was even slightly estranged from her. At the same time, he was unwilling to tell her any of his thoughts.

He was indeed a mature man. He exuded the charm of a mature man. His every move was elegant and low-key, which made her more and more infatuated with him.

He was very busy at school and did not have time to accompany her. She only stayed in the United States for a few days before returning to her place of work, the Swiss Alpine ski resort.

Of course, she did not fall in love with another man. She was waiting for him to walk out of the shadow of the breakup. However, a few years later, she heard that something had happened to the Dongfang family. He was originally going to study for a phd, but he was forced to return home to take over the Dongfang Group.

At that time, she was very happy. She thought that she would go back to look for him after he had sorted out the Dongfang group that had fallen into many crises. She believed that after a few years, he should have recovered from the breakup.

However, she had just heard that the Dongfang Group was gradually on the right track. Before she could leave to return to China, she heard that he had been in a car accident. He had been burned beyond recognition by the fire. He had even been burned into a eunuch.

At that time, she still went back to China without caring about anything. She thought that now that he was like this, he would not abandon her. She wanted to stay by his side. Even if he was a eunuch, she did not care.

However, when she rushed to the hospital, she saw that his head was wrapped in Gauze. Beside his hospital bed, there was a young and beautiful woman sitting. She was reading a book quietly.

The nurse told her that this woman was called Xi Muxue. She was his fianc • e. She came to see him on time every day and cooked soup for him on time. She even read to him from time to time. He was so lucky to have such a good fianc • e.

At that time, she finally did not walk into the ward to disturb him. She only stood outside the window for a long time. When she saw that the girl had finished reading to him and poured out soup from the thermos flask to feed him, the two of them were like a loving couple.

Just like that, she quietly returned to the hotel of the Alpine ski resort. She guarded the club and ski resort. Every year, during the Chinese New Year, she would reserve a suite for Dongfang Mo. she always thought that maybe one day, he would come... ...

### Chapter 977 love is the reincarnation of three lives and three lifetimes

Six years ago, she heard that he had another car accident, and it was very serious. She sent him to the United States for treatment, and she rushed from Switzerland to the United States to see him again. At that time, his eyes were covered with gauze, and his legs were broken. She was quietly taking care of him by his bed Just like the woman many years ago, she read to him, fed him soup, and even washed his body.

However, she only took care of him for a week, and he whispered to her, asking her not to take care of him because he still had a wife at home in Binhai. It was not good for his wife to know about it.

That was the first time she heard him mention his wife, and she finally knew that he was married, so she gave up completely. Then, she quietly returned to the Alpine ski resort to continue working. She even stopped asking cousin Yiping for news about him.

One day four years ago, he really came, but he was lonely. She was ecstatic, but when he was drunk, he called out a woman's name. He said that he was a selfish man, because of his selfishness He might have lost her forever.

She was not someone else, but his wife. She was the woman who was willing to live with him for the rest of her life. Even if he was a eunuch, she would be able to stay with him for the rest of her life.

He said that he was very cruel. He hurt his wife, hurt the person who wholeheartedly treated him well. He even hurt their child. When she went missing, she was still pregnant with their second child.

That was the first time she saw Dongfang Mo's helplessness. After being drunk, he was as helpless as a child. He leaned into her arms and actually cried. For a man like him, if he was not extremely sad, how could he cry?

At that moment, she hugged him and knew that he had treated her as his older sister again, and she was willing to be her cousin.

Four years ago, she took him to the Bonfire Party, accompanied him to Ski, took him to the famous park by his arm, and strolled along the arcade with him shopping... ...

However, she was in high spirits while he was absent-minded, wasting her mood and time.

Only then did she know that he had returned home from America. There was indeed a woman waiting for him at home. Although that woman looked exactly like his wife, she was not his wife. He had to find his wife. Although the world was so big, finding his wife was like finding a needle in a haystack. However, even if it was a needle in a haystack, he had to find her.

That time, he stayed here for a few days. After the Spring Festival, he went back. From then on, there was no more news. She also stopped asking about him.

A year ago, cousin Yiping, who had not been in contact for a few years, unexpectedly called her and told her that Dongfang Mo had found his wife. His wife's name was Xi Muru, which was the young female painter Yan ru from the Korean art scene.

She thought that since he had found his wife, he should be able to live with his wife and Kazumi. He would probably never come here again, right?

However, she did not expect that four years later, he would still come. This time, he did not come alone. Instead, he brought his wife, Xi Muru. Looking at Xi Muru's bloated body and her large breasts, she could even smell the frankincense In fact, it did not need to be asked to know that she must have given birth not long ago. She must still be breastfeeding.

Thinking of this, she turned around in loneliness and walked downstairs to the bustling bonfire party. Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru were definitely going to be entangled for the rest of their lives.

# Chapter 978: Love is the reincarnation of three lives and three lifetimes

What about her It seemed that she really should raise her gaze and look around. Perhaps, there was still someone waiting for her in this world.

She would rather be their cousin. As for her future life, perhaps, she really should take a good look at the men around her. She did not know if there was a suitable young man for her to marry.

Dongfang Mo and Mu ru woke up early because they slept early. However, after the heavy snow last night, they actually did not know that they had fallen asleep. They only knew when they woke up in the morning and saw the staff sweeping the snow at the hotel entrance.

If they wanted to go skiing, of course, they had to buy ski tools and Snow Down Jackets. Mu Ru had chosen a silver-white couple set at the club. She felt that the silver-white color was very beautiful, almost natural with the snow.

The club owner kindly told them, "you are going skiing. I think you should wear bright eyes. The silver-white color is indeed fashionable, but it is not easy to use in skiing. Usually, the people who buy the silver-white color will buy it as a souvenir when they leave."

"No, I like silver. As long as it can blend with the white snow, I hope it can blend with the white snow." Mu Ru insisted on her opinion.

Dongfang Mo had already become a slave to his wife. Besides, his wife had the final say on the small matter of wearing clothes, so he asked the boss to take the silver couple's ski outfit.

The club owner shook his head. He found it unbelievable that these two people's skiing knowledge was so shallow, but since they insisted, he couldn't do anything about it. The knowledge told them to bring their mobile phones along the way At the same time, they had to keep their phones on at all times.

They also bought ski tools at the club. When they bought tickets and entered, the security guard at the door saw that they were dressed in silver white. He immediately advised them to go to the changing room to change into bright colors, such as yellow, red, and orange He said that if there was an accident, the rescue team would be able to find the two of them in the snow as soon as possible.

Of course, Mu Ru refused. She said that it was their first time coming to the ski resort to Ski. How could they be so unlucky Moreover, skiing accidents were rare, right It was like winning the lottery. The probability was too low. They were not that lucky.

Dongfang Mo was a skiing expert, but mu ru did not have any experience in this area. Therefore, he became her teacher and began to teach her how to ski diligently.

Mu Ru had always been an agile child. Learning how to ski was not difficult for her, so it did not take long for her to learn. Two hours later, her eyes were very good at skiing.

Mu Xue, who had finally learned how to Ski, was as excited as a little bird. She immediately shook off Dongfang Mo, who was talking too much, and slid forward alone, towards a wider area of snow.

"Hey, Mu Ru, let's just skate over here." Dongfang Mo anxiously chased after the woman who had gone too far He even shouted loudly, "Mu Ru, did you hear that? Don't skate over to the outside of the colored flags. The outside of the colored flags is an undeveloped area, and there are wild beasts roaming around at any time. Moreover, it's easy to get lost outside, so tourists are not allowed to skate over to the outside of the colored flags."

Because it was a snowy area and they were running at a high speed, Mu ru did not hear Dongfang Mo's shout clearly. She only knew that he was talking about the inside and outside of the colored flags, so she did not really care.

Moreover, there were too many people inside the colored flag. Many people would not be able to skate too far together. There were even places where they had to line up for sprinting. The outside of the colored flag was a wider snow field and there were fewer people. Would they be able to skate to their heart's content?

## Chapter 979, Love, was the 30th reincarnation of three lives and three lifetimes

Therefore, Mu Ru did not wait for Dongfang Mo. of course, she did not listen to Dongfang Mo's words either. She directly rushed towards the area outside the colorful flag where there were fewer people and the snow slope was wider. Snow danced under her feet Her mood also danced along with the snow.

Dongfang Mo was shocked. He looked over and saw that mu ru had already slid outside the colorful flag. He knew that it was very dangerous, but he could not answer her with his mouth. Thus, he could only follow her out of the colorful flag. At this moment, it was mu ru She was already a wild horse that had run out of control. He could not control her at all.

He could only follow her. Fortunately, his skiing skills were very good. Although he had not gone skiing for many years, in general, he had learned this sport since he was young. He believed that as long as there were no accidents, he would be able to bring mu ru back.

Mu Ru had been showcasing her enthusiasm to her heart's content. It was her first time coming into contact with such a wide snow field. It was the first time she felt so comfortable in such a clean place. Some of the worries and trivial matters in her life were already far away.

Dongfang Mo had been carefully following beside her the entire time, and those colorful flags had disappeared without him noticing. Beside him were some slopes that he had never been to before, which made his heart instinctively afraid.

Seeing that Mu ru was still waving the sleigh excitedly, he did not have the heart to disturb her mood. However, when he raised his wrist inadvertently, he realized that it was already past six in the afternoon.

"Mu Ru, let's go back. It's already late, and it's already past six in the afternoon," Dongfang Mo said ruthlessly. Although he did not want to disturb her mood, he knew that it was not safe at night Thus, he quickly persuaded her, "let's go back first today and have a good rest tonight. If you like skiing, you can come back tomorrow."

"It's past six?" Mu Ru widened her eyes in disbelief. Dongfang Mo immediately handed the watch on his wrist to her She smiled a little embarrassedly. "Alright then, let's go back quickly. No wonder I'm hungry. Let's go back, eat, sleep, and come back tomorrow. Let's go to the hill on the left tomorrow."

Dongfang Mo nodded, and then came over to take her hand and slide towards the place with the colorful flags in his memory. He thought that it would be good if they could slide into the colorful flag circle as soon as possible. Because there were road signs in the colorful flag circle, it was very easy to find the main entrance.

However, three hours later, they were horrified to find that they could not find the snowy paths with the colorful flags. And during these three hours, the two of them had been sliding on the nearby hill.

It was already past nine o'clock at night. Because of the reflection of the snow, the sky was still as bright as day. However, Dongfang Mo began to panic. He could not find the colorful flags. This was definitely not a good omen.

"Dongfang Mo, are we lost?" Mu Ru was starting to panic as well. Dongfang Mo had brought her to look for him for a few hours, but they had yet to see the shadow of a colored flag.

"Is anyone there?" Mu Ru used her hands to form a loudspeaker and shouted loudly in all directions. Seeing that no one responded, she slid to the top of the mountain and shouted loudly, "is there anyone nearby? Where are you guys?"

"Mu Ru, don't shout! Don't shout at all!" Dongfang Mo hurriedly slid towards her. However, in order for mu ru to hear his voice, he shouted at her even louder than she did.

In the snow, sound was a major taboo in skiing. Especially when walking or sliding on the snow that was unfamiliar with the terrain and situation, one had to avoid making a loud noise. Otherwise, it was highly likely that the Mengshou would come looking for them or cause an avalanche.

#### Chapter 980, love, was the 31st cycle of three lives and three lifetimes

Mu Ru turned around to look at Dongfang Mo. she did not hear what he was shouting at her because she was only concerned about herself. Hence, she was about to ask him a question.

However, before she could say anything, there was a slight tremor under her feet. At the same time, a roar that sounded like a car engine came from a certain snow slope.

Almost at the same time, Dongfang Mo also felt that something was wrong. He quickly realized that something was wrong, so he shouted at Mu Ru, "Oh no, we've encountered a damn avalanche!"

Before Dongfang Mo could finish his sentence, a huge snowflake that looked like a small mountain let out a thunderous sound as it flew towards them. In the short period of time when the snow was close to their bodies, Dongfang Mo had already thrown away the ski pole in his hand The hand that held mu Ru's hand rolled and crawled towards a huge rock in the snow slope. He hoped that this rock would be able to block the huge snowflake for them.

However, even with the block of this rock, the huge snowflake was too big. It was like a small mountain, so the violent avalanche still covered Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru who were hiding behind the rock.

A few seconds later, Mu Ru felt a huge pressure coming from above her body, causing her to instantly feel pain in her internal organs. Then, she quickly fainted.

However, fortunately, because the huge rock acted as a barrier, it reduced the snow pressure and formed an atmosphere in front of the two of them. Therefore, the two of them did not immediately suffocate to death Their bodies could still move slightly.

Mu Ru did not know how long she had been unconscious. When she woke up, she realized that her vision was pitch black and she could not see her fingers. She had just opened her mouth to call Dongfang Mo when a large amount of snow fell into her mouth, causing her to cough violently.

Mu Ru immediately shut her mouth and did not dare to open her mouth again. She then tried to move her body and was surprised to find that she could still feel her limbs. Furthermore, she could even move them slightly. From this, it could be seen that the snow pile on her body was not very thick.

Before she was excited about the avalanche, Dongfang Mo had pulled her along and rolled her to the back of a rock. However, why couldn't she feel where Dongfang Mo's hand was at this moment?

She was worried that the snowflakes would fall into her mouth again. She was worried that if she swallowed too many snowflakes and melted them, her body would cool down and she would not be able to breathe properly. Therefore, she did not dare to open her mouth and call out to Dongfang Mo. Therefore, she could only use her hands to dig at the snowflakes around her body desperately, hoping to create a bigger space for herself to move around. She even hoped that she could dig a path out.

As she continued to dig, the space finally became wider and wider. She also felt a little more comfortable breathing, so her body, which was originally lying on her back, turned slightly to the side. This way, the snow above her head would not fall into her mouth.

"Dongfang Mo!" She tried to shout his name loudly again. However, she used a lot of strength, but the voice from her mouth sounded extremely hoarse and weak. "Dongfang Mo, where are you?"

In fact, Dongfang Mo was lying a foot away from Mu Ru. Although Mu Ru's voice was hoarse and weak, he still heard it. Therefore, he quickly responded and used his hands to dig at the direction of her voice with difficulty.