

**never divorce 981**

### **Chapter 981: Love is the reincarnation of three lives and three lifetimes**

Mu Ru also heard Dongfang Mo's Echo. Because his voice was slightly louder than hers, she quickly used her hand to dig the snow where Dongfang Mo's voice came from.

Finally, ten minutes later, because she kept digging the snow, her ice-cold hand held another ice-cold hand.

Although the hole was not big and they could only hold each other with two hands, they could not actually see each other's face and body clearly. However, this was enough for them, who had encountered an avalanche.

Their hands were tightly clasped together. They could feel each other's temperature and feel each other's heartbeat through the pulse of their hands. Their hearts instantly felt a lot more at ease.

This huge rock was indeed very important. It could even be said to be a lifesaver. It blocked most of the snow that could have pressed on Dongfang Mo and Mu Ru's bodies. At the same time, it successfully created a space with the ground to provide the two of them with valuable oxygen.

Although the two of them had found each other and felt at ease, their bodies were still unable to move freely. In order to let the two of them be together, they tried their best to dig snow in each other's direction. It was only because they had been digging snow for too long that their fingers had become numb. Their progress was very slow, and they could not even see a glimmer of light for a long time.

Mu Ru was a little disappointed that they could not see the light. She was in a daze as the two of them were at the bottom of hell, where they could not see their fingers. If they could not see the light, they could not see hope.

Just as Mu Ru was desperate to give up on this useless snow digging, her hand suddenly felt something as thick as an egg, but extremely hard. Moreover, this thing was very solid, based on intuition.. She felt that this should be a small tree growing in the snow or something.

Mu Ru immediately told Dongfang Mo about her situation. Although her tone was somewhat uncertain, it still made Dongfang Mo pleasantly surprised. He told Mu Ru to quickly shake the tree trunk hard. If she could still shake it.. That meant that the snow on their bodies was not too thick.

Thus, Mu Ru quickly listened to Dongfang Mo's words and immediately grabbed the tree trunk and shook it hard. Unfortunately, the tree trunk was able to shake, but it did not seem to be of much use. The snow on their bodies remained UNMOVING.

Dongfang Mo made Mu Ru hold the tree trunk tightly with both hands and try her best to stand up straight. However, Mu Ru had dug for a long time in the snow and had just shaken the tree trunk vigorously. Her strength seemed to be almost exhausted. Therefore, it was a little difficult to follow Dongfang Mo's instructions now.

Moreover, because she had stayed in here for too long, the air outside could not enter. She was already severely deprived of oxygen and had a splitting headache. The slightest exertion of strength would cause her to gasp for breath.

“Mu Ru, you must hold on. This small tree is our only chance. We can’t delay any longer. If We delay any longer, even if we don’t die from lack of oxygen, we will still be frozen stiff.” Dongfang Mo continued to cheer her on from the other side Although he couldn’t see her appearance, he could still feel her current difficulty. Unfortunately, he couldn’t squeeze through from the other side and couldn’t help her exert strength. He could only encourage her.

Mu Ru was shocked when she heard Dongfang Mo’s words. She didn’t want to die. She still had three children, and two of them were only fifty days old. She had to rush back to Binhai no matter what.

Thus, she gritted her teeth and used all her strength to try again and again. Finally, as a large piece of snow fell, she saw the light.

### **Chapter 982, love, was the cycle of three lives and three lifetimes**

Even though it was night, the snow in the snow was still very glaring. Mu Ru stood up with difficulty and did not bother to take a breather. She quickly used her hands to dig Dongfang Mo out of the snow pile. The two of them sat on the snow, panting with exhaustion They greedily breathed in the fresh air.

Due to this avalanche, the Ski Poles in their hands had long disappeared. Now that they were wearing a sleigh, it would only make it more difficult to walk. When they encountered the two of them, they loosened the straps and threw away the sleigh that was on their feet.

After resting for a while, the two of them decided to walk back to the ski resort. However, when they stood up, they saw that the snow was all white. They did not have a compass on them, so they could not tell the direction at all.

The club owner had originally told them to bring their phones. However, after they entered the ski resort, for the convenience of skiing, they put their phones and their bags in the storage cabinet.

Without a compass and a phone, they could not find the direction to go back. Dongfang Mo said that it was already past midnight, so the club must be looking for them.

However, they did not bring their cell phones with them. Even if they did, it was unknown how far away they were from the colorful flags. Even if they had a signal, it was still a problem.

They could not contact the club. Similarly, the club could not contact them either. Now, they were in an unfamiliar Snowfield, and they were isolated and helpless.

What should they do Other than relying on themselves, there was no other way.

The first thing they thought of was to stand up, because standing was easier to be found than sitting. Then, they had to keep walking. After all, sitting was very cold, and walking was also a kind of exercise. People would get hot during exercise This was so that they wouldn’t freeze.

Of course, in order to reserve their strength, they rarely spoke. They just held hands and walked forward silently. However, no matter how they walked, they never saw the colorful flags.

After walking for a long time, when they looked up, they saw a helicopter flying over their heads, so they couldn't help but shout excitedly.

Unfortunately, in their eyes, the noise was not much louder than a mosquito's voice because their strength was almost exhausted. And because they were wearing silver-white clothes, the people on the helicopter couldn't find them. So the plane quickly flew away.

"The club must have called the police." Dongfang Mo suddenly became happy. His voice was a little excited as he said, "the plane just now must have been sent by the police to rescue us. It's just that we are wearing silver clothes. The people on the helicopter could not find us at all."

"Then what should we do?" Mu Ru was so nervous that she was about to cry. At this moment, she regretted her willfulness. If she had not insisted on wearing silver, she would not be in this situation.

"We have to think of a way to come up with a different color." Dongfang Mo's eyes quickly scanned the surroundings.

The surroundings were filled with silver. Even the two of them were silver. Where could they come up with another color in such a place?

They continued to walk forward. After an unknown period of time, Dongfang Mo finally found a small stone with a sharp edge. He immediately picked it up as if he had found a treasure.

"What are you doing?" Mu Ru saw him holding his wrist and immediately called out to him nervously. However, her gaze was fixed on the stone and his wrist.

### **Chapter 983, love, was the cycle of three lives and three lifetimes**

"Mu Ru, we can't both die here. Yun Heng and Yun are still young. They can't lose their parents at such a young age," Dongfang Mo looked at her. He said earnestly, "so, we have to go back alive. I'll cut open the artery now and let the blood flow out and dye my clothes red. This way..."

"No!" Mu Ru quickly interrupted him and quickly reached out to grab the stone in his hand. She said in a hurried tone, "Dongfang Mo, if one of us were to die, that person should be me, because I'm the one who caused the current situation. Moreover, I'm so weak. I can't manage your Dongfang Group, and I can't take care of my two children..." ". "... ". "..."

"Mu Ru, you've already suffered a lot in your life. You've never had a good life in your 26-year-old life. Now, your life has just calmed down..."

"That's why you can't die," Mu Ru interrupted him again. Tears rolled down in an instant. "Dongfang Mo, you gave me a good life. If you were gone, how could I find a good life? If you were to die and leave us alone, wouldn't you be bullied to death?"

"But, Mu Ru, if we don't think of a way to make some other colors, the helicopter won't be able to find us," Dongfang Mo patiently explained to her. "right now, our voices are already very low. If we shout

from below, the helicopter won't be able to hear us at all. And now, cutting the artery and dyeing our clothes red is the only way... ". "...". "..."

"That's not the only way." Mu Ru interrupted Dongfang Mo once again and threw the stone far away. Only then did she heave a sigh of relief and say, "Dongfang, that's not the only way. I still have other ways to make it red."

"other ways?" Dongfang Mo frowned and looked at her suspiciously. "What other ways? There's no other color besides white around here."

"My underwear is red," Mu Ru said excitedly. "I suddenly remembered when you mentioned red. When I went out this morning, I especially changed into red underwear. When I was young, mother Wang always told me to wear red for good luck. I don't usually like big red. I always feel that it's very rustic on the outside, but there are red clothes on the inside."

Dongfang Mo didn't get happy after hearing her words. Instead, he looked at her with melancholy. "In this snowy world, the clothes on your body are just enough to keep you warm. If you take off your coat, won't you freeze to death? Can you take off your clothes in this place now?"

"Who said I have to take off my coat?" Mu Ru rolled her eyes at him. Then, she turned to him and ordered in a low voice, "put your hand under my clothes and help me untie the hook at the back of my underwear."

"I still can't untie the hook." Dongfang Mo stood there without moving. "have you forgotten how to put on your underwear? Do you have to take off your sleeves to take it off?"

"WHO said that?" Mu Ru turned around and glared at him. "Dongfang Mo, don't you have a lot of women? Haven't you studied women's underwear before?"

Dongfang Mo immediately fell silent. Did he have a lot of women It didn't seem like there were many, right?

Moreover, what he disliked the most was studying women's underwear. Not to mention other women's underwear, he had never even studied Xi Muru's underwear. He usually only studied the things under the underwear.

#### **Chapter 984, love, was the reincarnation of three lives and three lifetimes**

"quickly reach in and untie it." Seeing that Dongfang Mo did not move, mu ru could not help but urge him again.

"Oh," Dongfang Mo replied. He then squatted down and carefully reached his hand in from the back of Mu Ru's clothes.

When the cold hand touched the warm skin, Mu Ru was so cold that she immediately shivered. She could not help but whisper to Dongfang Mo behind her, "hurry up!"

"Oh," Dongfang Mo quickly responded. His hand continued to face upwards and finally touched the buckle. With a little pull, the buckle was immediately untied by him.

Mu Ru waited for his hand to withdraw from the Hem of her clothes. She pulled her clothes slightly, allowing the cold on her back, which had just been soaked by the wind, to be slightly dispelled by her body temperature. Then, she turned around again.

Mu Ru made herself stand in front of Dongfang Mo and pulled the Zipper of her coat down a little bit. Then, she put her cold hand into the collar of her warm clothes. She fumbled around for the belt of her underwear and the buckle at the junction of her underwear. She used her hand to pull it Although the quality of her underwear was excellent, she used a lot of strength at the moment. Therefore, after a few minutes, she also pulled the buckle open.

This hand withdrew, and the other hand went in. Using the same method, she pulled open the hook at the other side of the connection.

Finally, Mu Ru let out a long breath, and then motioned Dongfang Mo to reach in from the hem in front of her and pull out her unbuttoned underwear.

Dongfang Mo's hand quickly reached into her clothes again. In order not to roll up her clothes layer by layer, he squatted down and tried his best to put his arm close to her skin, trying to minimize the gap where the wind could enter.

He quickly grabbed her underwear, and his heart itched. However, at this moment, he could no longer think about anything else. He used a little strength and directly pulled her underwear off her body, and then quickly pulled it out again.

The red underwear was particularly eye-catching in the sparkling white world. It was like a hiker who had walked for thousands of miles and suddenly found a spring It was like a bonfire in the snowy winter.

Mother Wang was right. Red Represented Hope, so when Dongfang Mo and Mu ru saw the red color, they were so excited that they hugged each other, but they couldn't say a word.

In order to let the people on the helicopter discover them as soon as possible, Dongfang Mo finally put the red underwear on his silvery white down jacket hat. After all, he was much taller than Mu Ru.

If it were any other time, mu ru would definitely find Dongfang Mo's outfit very funny. She would definitely bend over and laugh until her stomach hurt.

However, at this moment, Mu Ru felt that Dongfang Mo's outfit was extremely beautiful, especially the small patch of red on top of his head. It was like the feathers of a bird of paradise, not dazzling at all.

In order to prevent their legs and feet from freezing, they continued to walk slowly on the snow. In fact, they could no longer walk because they were exhausted and could no longer walk. The two of them could only be described as moving their feet.

The process of waiting was long. Fortunately, this long process was not endless. After Dongfang Mo had mu ru's red underwear on his head for about two hours, a helicopter finally discovered them Actually, the first thing they noticed was the red patch on Dongfang Mo's head.

They were finally saved, but both of them fainted the moment they were lifted onto the helicopter. This was because their support had reached their limits.

**Chapter 985 love was the reincarnation of three lives and three lifetimes**

Although Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru did not die in the snow, they had stayed too long in the snow this time, especially when they had been trapped under heavy snow due to an avalanche. In fact, they had suffered minor injuries and injuries.

Therefore, after they were rescued, they were both admitted to the local hospital. Liu Ya had to give in to the two of them. It was one thing for them to go skiing and wear silver-white, but they had actually taken the risk of sliding outside the colored flag. Inside the colored flag was the safe zone, but outside the colored flag was clearly the dangerous zone.

Of course, Liu Ya said that they were already lucky that they did not meet the bear in the snow. If they had met the animal, they would probably have been in the bear's stomach by now.

"Do you know where the place where you two were in trouble is?" Liu Ya asked them angrily.

Because Dongfang Mo and Mu ru were husband and wife, they stayed in the same ward. The two of them shook their heads. They did not know where it was because there were no road signs in that place. They only knew that the place was all covered in snow, nothing else.

"That's Asha's place. It's already 50 kilometers away from the ski resort. I really have to hand it to the two of you. How did you ski to such a far place?" Liu Ya glared at the two of them and shook her head. She was a little speechless.

Dongfang Mo and Mu ru lowered their heads and did not say anything. Actually, they did not ski to such a far place. They probably could not find the direction when they were preparing to go home and then headed in a certain direction, so they walked further and further away.

Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru originally planned to have a honeymoon of half a month. However, because they lost their way while skiing, the two of them were hospitalized in the Swiss hospital for a week.

Therefore, by the time they left the Alpine ski resort, the honeymoon date had already passed ten days. Due to the avalanche, not only were their bodies damaged, but their mood was also affected. In the remaining few days.. They were no longer in the mood to go on a honeymoon.

Thus, after bidding farewell to Liu Ya who had taken care of them for a week, Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru obediently returned home. When they saw that the two children who were crying for food could already laugh out loud, the two of them hugged each other and were so excited that tears welled up in their eyes.

A NEW LEASE ON LIFE This was how mu ru felt about this honeymoon, so she said to Dongfang Mo, "from now on, I won't go anywhere else. You should also give up on the idea of having a honeymoon. Even if we have to spend it, the two of us can just spend it in one inch Mo city."

Dongfang Mo didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard this. He said that the two of them were going to spend their lives in one inch mo city. How could this be considered a honeymoon place?

He said that they still had to spend their honeymoon, but in the future, they would put safety first and go to some places that were not dangerous, such as Africa or Angola. They couldn't go there.

Mu Ru rolled her eyes at him and insisted on not going on their honeymoon. Dongfang Mo did not argue with her about this. He knew that this was because of the aftereffects of the avalanche that she had encountered on her trip to the Alps. She would definitely not be able to catch her breath for a while. She had to give her time to digest.

Mu Ru was indeed unable to catch her breath. When she talked about this matter with Cheng Feier, she still had lingering fear in her heart. She repeatedly reminded Cheng Feier that she should never choose to go skiing on their honeymoon. It was really too dangerous.

Cheng Feier smiled and asked her where she could go on her honeymoon. Could it be that everyone in the world would go to France? Everyone would go to Provence to see the sunflowers and Tanghe to see the lavender. Should we go to France and crush it?

Mu Ru shook her head and said that she didn't know where to go. If this world could really be transmigrated, she would want to transmigrate back to the ancient times. At that time, people actually didn't need to go on a honeymoon.

### **Chapter 986 was the cycle of three lives and three lifetimes**

Cheng Feier's wedding day coincided with the 100 days of Xi Muru and Dongfang Mo's twins, Yun Heng and Yun. Dongfang Mo's intention was not to attend Cheng Feier's wedding because he wanted to celebrate the 100th birthday of his two children. Moreover, Che Qixuan and Little Feather had rushed over from Korea.

However, Mu Ru said that she had promised Cheng Feier to be her bridesmaid before she had a child. It was definitely not good to shirk at the last minute. Moreover, the wedding was imminent. Where was Cheng Feier going to get a bridesmaid?

Moreover, Cheng Feier's wedding was held at noon, and Yun Heng and Yun Heng's 100th-year-old banquet was held at night. This did not conflict with each other. Her attendance at Cheng Feier's wedding would not affect the child's 100th-year-old banquet, because she would definitely rush back in the afternoon.

Dongfang Mo could not do anything about her and could only helplessly agree. He watched as she changed her clothes and carried her bag. She kissed Little Feather and Yun Heng respectively before walking out happily in her high heels.

Che Qixuan looked at the unhappy Dongfang Mo and could not help but tease him, "well, there's finally someone who can subdue you. Otherwise, wouldn't you be really lawless for the rest of your life?"

Dongfang Mo rolled his eyes at him. He said lazily, "how is she able to subdue me? I'm just too lazy to argue with her. She's just going to be someone else's bridesmaid. I didn't let her go because I didn't want her to steal the bride's limelight. Do you think so?"

Che Qixuan was slightly stunned. He then nodded and said seriously, "that's true. I hope that the bride isn't too bad. Otherwise, what if the groom on the stage has a blurred vision and a short circuit in his brain and wears the wedding ring on the BRIDESMAID's finger..."

Before Che Qixuan could finish his words, Dongfang Mo had already hurriedly stood up and walked out of the door. Che Qixuan chased after him to the door and asked, "where are you going? Isn't today a holiday?"

"I'm going to accompany Mu ru to her friend's wedding," Dongfang Mo answered angrily. Then, he quickly walked to the side of the car and didn't even bother to turn his head back.

"PFFT..." little feather, who was standing at the side, couldn't help but laugh out loud. He pointed at Che Qixuan and said, "Daddy, you're really too bad. You sent my father away just like that."

"Hurry up and take out the chocolate ice cream that you froze last night." As Che Qixuan spoke, he winked at little feather. Then, he could not help but laugh.

Little feather loved chocolate, especially ice cream made from chocolate. However, Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru did not let her eat it. They said that chocolate had a high sugar content to begin with. Little feather happened to have her teeth changed, so she had to eat less sugar and try not to eat it as much as possible.

Moreover, ice cream was an extremely cold thing. It was easy for her to have diarrhea if she ate it. Moreover, little feather's stomach was not very good since she was small. The doctor usually told her not to be cold.

Che Qixuan usually had a good idea of these things. Actually, he didn't give these things to little feather in Korea. After all, the climate in Korea was cold.

But little feather was still a child, so she was greedy. It wasn't easy for her to return to Binhai, so she obviously didn't want to let go of the ice cream she hadn't eaten for a long time. Last night, she secretly took a lot of chocolate. Then, she asked aunt Liu to help make chocolate ice cream.

But last night, she was very unlucky. Just as she and aunt Liu were putting the chocolate in the fridge, Xi Muru found out and scolded her on the spot. She even told Dongfang Mo about it.

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"Don't eat it!" This was the order Dongfang Mo gave her last night. "Even if you make ice cream, you are not allowed to eat it. You can only give it to the servants in one inch ink city. Or, you can give it to the children attending the banquet when you give it to your two younger brothers."

Of course, little feather was unwilling to give it to others. This was the ice cream that she had worked so hard to make. It was the real thing, and she had used a lot of chocolate?

So, in order to eat the ice cream, she had thought of a way last night, but she couldn't come up with it. Today was the 100th birthday celebration for her two younger brothers. Dongfang Mo wouldn't go to work and would stay at home all day.

And tonight, the chocolate ice cream that she had worked so hard to make would be eaten by the children brought by the guests. She felt indignant, indignant, and indignant



So, at this moment, when her beloved Daddy, car Qi Xuan, provoked her beloved father, Dongfang Mo, to the point that he left one inch Mo city, she couldn't help but gasp. Her Daddy was the closest to her, and the father and daughter were on the same side.

Dongfang Mo hurriedly drove towards Cheng Feier's wedding venue. In fact, he wasn't too sure where Cheng Feier's wedding would be held, because he originally didn't intend to attend.

Thus, after getting into the car, he called Mu Ru. Mu Ru said that she was in the taxi, but she had to go put on her makeup and change clothes first. She asked him to directly drive to the Dragon and Phoenix Cheng Xiang Hall on the second floor of the Garden Hotel, where Cheng Feier's wedding would be held.

Dongfang Mo hung up the phone and directly drove towards the Garden Hotel. His arrival surprised Cheng Feier's husband, Li Minyu, and then he was flattered.

Li Minyu had heard from Cheng Feier that her good friend Xi Muru's husband was the president of Binhai Dongfang Group. Of course, he had also seen Dongfang Mo on television and in financial magazines. However, this was the first time he had seen him in person.

Dongfang Mo was treated as a guest of honor. He sat in the VIP seat in front of the stage. About half an hour later, a wedding march was played in the hall. The emcee announced the start of the wedding.

The groom was first in position, and then the bride was in position. Everyone's eyes involuntarily turned to the door, but when the bride took a step in, they were all stunned because behind the bride, there were two identical bridesmaids.

Even though Cheng Feier was the bride, the joy of being a bride had long disappeared from her face. Instead, her face was filled with anxiety. When she saw Dongfang Mo, she could not help but run up to him and point at the two bridesmaids.

Cheng Feier said that she did not know why two identical bridesmaids suddenly appeared. Moreover, these two people could not even speak. She knew that one of them must be Xi Muru, and one of them must be Xi Muxue, but.. She could not tell which one of them was which because not only did they look exactly the same, but they were also dressed exactly the same.

The hall, which was initially quiet because of the wedding ceremony, suddenly became lively again. Everyone was stunned for a moment before they started discussing again. Then, they turned their gazes towards Dongfang Mo in unison.

No one could tell which one was which, so they just wanted to watch the show. They just wanted to see if Dongfang Mo could recognize which of these two identical women was his wife.

Dongfang Mo slowly stood up and looked at the two identical women. Step by step, he slowly walked towards them, but his eyes were fixed on their faces. He hoped that he could find a slight difference between the two identical faces.

**Chapter 988 was the reincarnation of three lives and three lifetimes**

At this moment, Dongfang Mo had the urge to throw himself to the South Pole and freeze to death. He had the urge to slap himself twice in front of everyone. He had the urge to bang his head against the wall and die.

Two months ago, he and Xi Muru encountered an avalanche while skiing in the Alps. That time, they ended up staying in the hospital for a week. It was because of that time that Mu ru had to release her milk and eventually retreated. Then, there was no more.

The child hired a wet nurse. Although Mu ru could not breastfeed the child, it did not affect the breastfeeding of the two children. It only made mu ru sad for a few days.

After she was sad, she made the decision to lose weight. She said that the French teacher, Nanke, called her and asked her to participate in the French Triennial International Art Exhibition again. She felt that her current image of soap was far from that of Xi Muru from three years ago, so she insisted on losing weight.

He had always put his wife's decision first. Although he did not mind her chubby appearance, she insisted on losing weight. Moreover, she had to go on a diet to lose weight. Of course, he did not approve of it.

Therefore, he hired the nutritionist who was in charge of the weight-loss recipe for her, the body expert, and the weight-loss expert. With the efforts of these few experts and Xi Muru herself, in less than two months' time.. Her figure had returned to its original optimal state.

If he had not hired a bunch of experts for her, even if the current Mu Ru was struggling to lose weight, the effect would definitely not be so obvious. Then, he would be able to distinguish the two of them at a glance.

Of course, if Xi Muru could speak, then he would have been able to tell from her voice. However, at this moment, she could not speak, and Xi Muxue did not speak either.

The two of them stood there, both looking at him. Both of their eyes sent the same signal to him, and that was: I am Xi Muru, take me away quickly!

However, he knew that there was only one Xi Muru in the two of them, so he had to choose carefully because if he made the wrong choice, the real mu ru would very likely fall into the hands of the bad guys.

He walked very slowly, but the distance was not long, so no matter how slow he was, it would only take a few minutes.

He finally arrived before them and looked at the two identical women. Then, he reached out and pulled the woman on the left to his side. Then, he turned around and said to the bride and groom not far away, "this is my wife. Let her be your bridesmaid. The wedding can start now, and the other fake can be sent out."

The security guard immediately walked over and gestured for the fake bridesmaid to come over. Xi Muxue was so shocked that her eyeballs almost fell out. The moment she turned around at the door, she could not help but ask in a low voice, "are you that sure? Aren't you afraid of admitting your mistake?"

"I won't admit my mistake, and I won't admit my mistake either," Dongfang Mo's voice was very firm. He did not even look at this woman. He only said plainly, "If you don't stop, then I reckon you won't be able to stay abroad. And you have almost no value to many people. They aren't fools. They can't always provide you with money to spend."

Xi Muxue's face alternated between white and red. Finally, like a defeated rooster, she said dejectedly, "I don't have any companions today. This is my battle alone. It's only because I made a bet with Xi Muru. She said that if the two of us wore the same clothes and made the same headgear, and neither of us spoke, you definitely wouldn't be able to tell who was who. I asked her if she dared to make a bet."

### **Chapter 989: love is the reincarnation of three lives and three lifetimes**

Dongfang Mo's heart skipped a beat. He did not say a word and just stared coldly at her, quietly waiting for her to continue.

Xi Muxue smiled bitterly and said, "at first, she refused to make a bet and said that there was no need. So I said that if Dongfang Mo can't tell who is who between us, then it means that he doesn't love you enough. It also means that one day in the future, I'll have the opportunity to take you away at any time and smoothly replace you."

"She finally succeeded in arousing her desire to make a bet with me, and then she agreed to make a bet with me," Xi Muxue said with a bitter smile.

"What are the terms of the bet?" Dongfang Mo finally spoke, but his voice was cold and without warmth. His hands could not help but clench into fists under his sleeves.

"The terms are: If I win, I will successfully take her place in one inch Mo city and become Mrs. Dongfang, the mother of three children. I will live with you and the children forever," Xi Muxue said. Her eyes were still shining with excitement.

"What if you lose?" Dongfang Mo did not look into Xi Muxue's eyes. His clenched hands could already hear the sound of joints.

"What if I lose?" Xi Muxue said. Her face immediately darkened. "I lose. From now on, I will withdraw from Binhai forever. I will withdraw from China and live in an unfamiliar country. I will never appear in front of you and her again. I will never disturb your peaceful life again."

Dongfang Mo secretly breathed a sigh of relief when he heard this. Then, he said coldly, "you can leave now. You will disappear from our sight forever. I hope that as you said, you will never disturb our life."

After Dongfang Mo said this, he turned around and was about to walk towards the hall when he was stopped by Xi Muxue the moment he turned around.

"Do you have anything else to say?" Dongfang Mo's face was gloomy. He was very dissatisfied with her endless pestering. If it was not because she was Xi Muru's only sister in the world, he would have gotten someone to throw her out long ago.

"Dongfang Mo," Xi Muxue's voice had a rare sadness and tenderness. After calling out to him, tears were already rolling in her eyes.

“speak quickly,” Dongfang Mo said impatiently. He was very impatient with her stammering.

“I want to ask if you’ve ever liked me,” Xi Muxue bit her lips gently and clenched her fists. She finally gathered her courage and asked, “have you ever liked me? Even just a little bit?”

“No!” Dongfang Mo’s answer was very straightforward. It could be said that he did not care about Xi Muxue’s reputation at all. His voice was cold and distant. “When I went to the Xi family to propose marriage, it was because the scarf that Mu ru used to bandage my wound had the name Xi Muxue on it. Later on, the scarf that you used also had the same name. Even though the person I was facing at that time was you, from the beginning to the end, the person I loved in my heart was the girl who bandaged my wound. She was the girl who brought me soup every day when I was sick in the hospital and read to me every day. Even though she used your name at that time, I loved that person and not the same name.”

When Xi Muxue heard this, she finally gave up completely. She looked bitterly regretful as she muttered to herself, “If I knew this would end up like this, I would never have let mu ru bring you soup and take care of you on my behalf. If I knew you were fine, I would never have let mu ru marry you on my behalf. All of this... “I brought this upon myself.”

### **Chapter 990 was the reincarnation of three lifetimes and three lifetimes**

Dongfang Mo had already turned around and walked into the hall while Xi Muxue was still mumbling. At this moment, the wedding in the hall had already begun. He heard the emcee asking if the groom was willing to spend his life with the bride. Be it the changes in his life or the pain and suffering, he was willing to stay by her side and not abandon her.

When he saw this scene, he was filled with emotions. Eight years ago, in the Church, he and Xi Muru had also held a wedding like this. At that time, the two of them had also promised in front of God that they would not abandon each other for the rest of their lives.

However, back then, she had used Xi Muxue’s name. This was the regret of his life. It seemed that he really had to hold another wedding. He had to announce to the world that the person he would spend the rest of his life with was Xi Muru. The person who would never abandon him was also Xi Muru.

After the emcee on the stage finished questioning the groom and bride, he officially announced that they were husband and wife. At the same time, he asked the groom to put a ring on the bride. At this moment, his heart inexplicably tensed up as he stared fixedly at the stage. He was really afraid that the groom would accidentally put the ring on the maid of honor’s finger, Mu Ru.

Fortunately, his worry was unnecessary. The groom’s eyes were only on his bride, Cheng Feier. He did not even spare a glance at the maid of honor, Xi Muru, who was more beautiful than Cheng Feier.

Finally, the wedding was completed. Dongfang Mo wanted to bring mu ru back at this moment. Unfortunately, Mu Ru was the maid of honor who had to accompany the bride the entire time. She had to help the bride change her clothes, help her block the wine, and accompany her to toast the guests.

Dongfang Mo felt a little helpless and could only find a remote seat to sit down. Fortunately, he always had an ice-cold expression on his face, so the other guests did not dare to rashly approach him. Even if they were sitting at the same table, everyone was slightly further away from his courtyard.

Mu Ru and the best man accompanied the bride and groom to toast. When they walked to Dongfang Mo's table, they saw that he was alone and did not seem to fit in with the crowd. They could not help but glare at him, and the meaning in their eyes was: can't you be more approachable to the people?

He immediately returned her a look: I'm not close enough to the people How can I be civil?" On the other hand, you did not care about your husband's feelings at all. First, you used me to make a bet with others. Now that you're walking together with the best man, people will misunderstand that you and he are a couple. I can't wait to take off that best man's uniform and wear it on me.

Fortunately, the husband and wife only used their eyes to communicate, so no one could tell. Cheng Feier's husband had always worshipped Dongfang Mo, so he dared to propose a toast to him.

Dongfang Mo originally wanted to use the excuse that he was going to drive later to directly decline because the quality of the wine at the wedding banquet was average, and the wine that he drank was usually french-imported red wine and high-quality foreign wine.

However, before he could say anything, Xi Muru threw him a look, indicating that he had to drink it, or else he would not give her face. Forget about the wine, even if it was slops, he had to drink it.

Well, he was already a slave to his wife now. In order not to make the empress angry, he reluctantly drank the wine that was difficult to swallow with the groom. It only made him cough twice, and the moment he looked up.. He realized that a certain woman was smiling brightly.

Well, as long as she was happy, as long as she smiled, then it didn't matter even if he suffered a little. Anyway, he usually had to please her, otherwise that woman would starve him on the bed.

After Dongfang Mo silently prayed for 80 times in his heart, this marriage was finally over. He let out a long sigh of relief. Seeing that she had changed her clothes and came out, he did not wait for her to say goodbye to the bride and groom. He directly pulled her hand and walked downstairs He left the hotel almost as if he was fleeing.