

**never divorce 271**

#### **Chapter 271 bringing forward the wedding by 4**

What should they talk about Actually, Zheng Yifan just didn't want her to be so nervous and stiff. He said that they were just casually chatting and he didn't even think of what topic to talk about.

Thus, his arms hugged mu ru even tighter. His dark and deep eyes stared at her face that was like a peach blossom in March due to her shyness. His thin lips couldn't help but peck on her forehead lightly. He whispered, "honey, I'm so hot right now... "

Mu Ru's body, which had just relaxed a little, stiffened again. Her heart beat wildly again... ..

Therefore, she instinctively moved her body backward, wanting to pull her body away from Zheng Yifan's embrace. However, just as she moved, Yifan hugged her tightly again It was as if he wanted to hug her whole body in her embrace.

His voice was so excited that it trembled a little and changed its tone. He whispered in her ear, "wife, don't move around. The more you move around, the hotter and more uncomfortable I feel... "

When Mu ru heard this, she felt even more embarrassed. Although she vaguely guessed what Yifan was talking about, she still could not help but ask, "Yifan, what's wrong? Where do you feel uncomfortable? Do you need to find medicine or go to the hospital? "

"I feel uncomfortable here. " Zheng Yifan grabbed her hand and kept it facing downwards. Mu Ru's hand was forced to slide down the blanket along with the slight coolness... ..

Even though she was separated by the thin blanket, she instantly understood where his discomfort came from.

She looked at him like that and did not move at all. After a while, she said with difficulty, "Yifan, we're not married yet. I'm now... "

She was not ready yet. Whether it was her body or her heart, she was still terrified and afraid. Although she knew that Yifan was uncomfortable, at this moment, she still could not do it herself to undo the clothes on her body.

Yifan could feel her nervousness, fear, and shyness, as well as the hesitation that she could not make a decision. He could not help but feel a little disappointed.

However, he did not reveal this little bit of disappointment. Instead, he had a gentle smile on his face. His forehead was pressed against her forehead, the tip of his nose was pressed against the tip of her nose, and his arms were still wrapped tightly around her delicate body His thin lips almost touched her soft lips He whispered, "honey, let's hug and sleep on the same bed tonight, okay? Let's get used to having a partner on the bed first. Let's get used to each other's existence. Let's get used to you using my arms as a pillow and let me get used to using you as a pillow... "

Mu Ru's tears almost rolled down in an instant. Crystal clear tears rolled down her fair cheeks like diamonds. Her face was buried deep in Yifan's chest, feeling his healthy and powerful heartbeat.

Yifan, Yifan, what a good man. How could Xi Muru be able to marry such a good man? When they got married in Las Vegas, she would definitely undress him personally She would definitely give herself to him without any reservations... ..

Yifan, don't worry. Tonight, we will first get used to hugging each other to sleep and then go to Las Vegas, a city far away from the seaside and far away from the Dongfang family. I will give it to you myself. Furthermore, I will treat you well with all my heart Just like how I treated Dongfang Mo with all my heart.

Yifan, from now on, we will be husband and wife. I know how good you are to me, and I will treat you even better. We must be a loving and loving couple that people envy... ..

### **Chapter 272: The once beautiful wedding scene**

Binhai, east coast, one inch ink city

On the third day of the first month, one inch ink city was particularly deserted because Dongfang Mei had already flown to Hawaii for her holiday yesterday. Dongfang Yingwu said that he was not busy during the Spring Festival, but he also said that he was flying to Macau to refer to the operations of the Macau Casino.

Thus, only the three Dongfang brothers were left in one inch ink city. However, Dongfang Jun had many friends, and it seemed that he had a class reunion in the past two days, so he went to Hong Kong again.

Therefore, one inch ink city was even more deserted today because many of the servants had their annual holidays. Only uncle Liu and aunt Liu were the old servants of the Dongfang family. Even the Lian family was stationed in one inch ink city, so they were still stationed in one inch ink city.

In the morning, Dongfang Mo was reading in the special study room with flowers outside his window when uncle Liu knocked on the door and came in He reported in a low voice beside his ear, "eldest young master, young master Zheng Biao and eldest young madam have already arrived at the airport. They are currently waiting in line to change their boarding pass. "

"got it. " His voice was still slightly hoarse. He then asked in a low voice, "Um, is everything ready here? "

"It's ready. They are on their way to the airport. They should be there in five minutes. Also, the airport is ready, " Uncle Liu looked at the watch on his wrist and answered truthfully.

"Okay. " Dongfang Mo threw away the book in his hand He laughed softly and said, "I originally wanted to let her go and let her live freely. However, she insisted on getting involved with Yifan. She really hates me. It's safer to capture her and lock her in a cage. "

Uncle Liu's face darkened and his lips moved. He wanted to say something, but in the end, he couldn't bring himself to say it. After all, he was just a servant. It wasn't appropriate for him to say anything about Dongfang Mo..

Meanwhile, at Binhai International Airport

Mu Ru and Zheng Yifan had already changed their boarding passes and carried their luggage. Because their luggage was too light and simple, they didn't check it in. Instead, they chose to carry it with them.

It was during the peak travel season, so there were many people taking pictures. The two of them patiently followed behind these people. Mu Ru only raised her head inadvertently and saw that the television on the right wall was broadcasting the wedding scene. And that scene was actually —

The scene of Xi Muxue and Dongfang Mo's wedding last year!

No, to be precise, it was the scene of her and Dongfang Yu's wedding. Even though the names of the bride and groom were Dongfang Mo and Xi Muxue at that time, the real bride and groom were Dongfang Yu and her!

Her chest instinctively hurt as if there was a needle poking into it. After half a year, she thought that the past was gone and she would not remember it or care about it anymore.

However, the truth was not like that. The scenes from that day half a year ago were now displayed on this television screen. It was so clear in her eyes that she could not forget it.

That day, she was wearing a snow-white wedding dress that covered the floor. She walked beside Dongfang Yu, who was also wearing a white Tuxedo. The two of them had other people's names on their names, but they were like a pair of golden lovers.

The scene that day was beautiful and moving. The entire hotel was booked by the Dongfang family. Everywhere they went was a pure world, a sea of white roses.

On the television screen, she wore a white wedding dress and walked through the white roses. 999 Red Candles were lit in front of the stage. She and Dongfang Yu walked hand in hand to the sacred stage that had a priest waiting for them.

### **Chapter 273 had an unexpected turn of events**

She and Dongfang Yu stood on the sacred platform, facing the priest who had been specially invited from the church. The priest wore a cross on his chest, and his hand was placed on the Thick Bible, which symbolized loyalty.

On the television screen, the priest closed her eyes and recited the enzyme, her expression extremely serious. She and Dongfang Yu stood there quietly, holding hands. Her head was covered with a thin veil, and because she was a substitute, she had been extremely nervous Dongfang Yu's hand that was held by her was sweaty, but he did not dare to raise his head to look at the groom beside him.

At that time, she did not know if Dongfang Yu had looked at her, but through the television screen, she saw that Dongfang Yu had been looking at her with a smile. Of course, at that time, Dongfang Yu must have thought that she was Xi Muxue Just like how she thought Dongfang Yu was Dongfang Mo..

Finally, the screen switched, and then the priest opened his eyes He looked at Dongfang Yu and asked, "Mr. Dongfang Mo, would you like to marry Miss Xi Muxue as your wife? No matter if it's birth, old age, illness, or illness, would you be willing to accompany her, take care of her, and protect her?"

At this moment, everything was silent. All the guests below the stage held their breaths. Everyone's eyes were fixed on Dongfang Yu, but the bride was so nervous that she did not dare to raise her head to look at the handsome groom.

"I intend to!" The groom was silent for about a minute before he gave an affirmative answer. When he said these three words, his eyes were fixed on the bride.

Mu Ru could not remember what kind of feeling she had at that time. She only knew that those three words were as beautiful as the sound of nature. The groom's eyes were fixed on her, and she could not help but raise her head. Then, she saw her own shadow in her clear and dark eyes. There was only her shadow in those eyes.

Then, when the priest asked her, she did not even think about it. In less than half a minute, she said the three words, "I am willing." And those three words were clearly spoken from the bottom of her heart.

I am willing. I am willing to marry you, even under someone else's name. As long as you do not mind, I am willing to be by your side forever. No matter if it is life, death, pain or illness, I am willing to take care of you and protect you. Because you're the partner that God gave me.

However, the truth was that she was too simple and naive. Later on, she had tried so hard and tried so hard to treat the husband that God gave her. However, in the end, what she got in return was... ..

Mu Ru had yet to finish her thoughts when the crowd around her suddenly became restless. Then, she saw a person in police uniform walking over. She was instinctively puzzled. Before she could react, the police had already rushed in front of them.

After a standard salute, the police asked very politely and formally, "Excuse me, are you Mr. Zheng Yifan?"

Zheng Yifan's face was also full of shock. He did not understand what was going on at all, but he still nodded and said truthfully, "yes, I'm Zheng Yifan. What's the matter?"

"I'm sorry, Doctor Zheng. The patient who underwent the heart surgery you performed yesterday afternoon has already died. Now, the family members doubt your medical skills and your medical qualifications," the policeman explained patiently. Then, he said to Zheng Yifan, "so, now, can you please come with us? The patient's family members are waiting for you at the police station to give them an explanation!"

### **Chapter 274-sudden Incident 1**

"How did this happen?" Mu Ru was slightly stunned, but she quickly followed. Seeing the police pushing Zheng Yifan into the police car, she climbed up without thinking.

"Yifan... what happened?" Mu Ru was so nervous that her voice was trembling. She grabbed Yifan's hand, and her body trembled as well ...

Last night, she and Yifan hugged each other to sleep. At first, the two of them seemed to find it difficult to fall asleep, but after they slowly fell asleep, they slept very peacefully until daybreak.

In the morning, she woke up early and even used the microwave Omelette to fry two concentric fried eggs. One for Zheng Yifan and one for her. This meant that from now on, the two of them would live together as one

This morning, when they went out together, her eyelids twitched. At that time, she could not help but ask, "Yifan, is everything okay in your hospital?"

Zheng Yifan had brought up their light travel bags and replied nonchalantly, "nothing. What could be wrong? There have been very few patients these two days."

However, how long had it been? It had only been a few hours. How could something have happened?

"Mu Ru, don't be nervous. We'll go to the police station to understand the situation first." Zheng Yifan comforted her in turn and stretched out his hand to hug her tightly. He said in a low voice, "Mu Ru, I believe in my own skills. I follow the standard procedure. Any patient after surgery has the possibility of dying. It can't be said that the responsibility lies with the doctor."

Mu Ru knew this reason because when she was preparing to perform a heart bypass surgery on her mother, Zheng Yifan had also told her that because the older one was, the higher the risk of performing the surgery. Some patients even died during the surgery. Therefore, she had to be mentally prepared.

But knowing was one thing. Now that Zheng Yifan had been sued, it was one thing. The matter had already been brought to the police station. With the intervention of the police, this also meant that the matter could no longer be handled by the internal coordination of the hospital.

Half an hour later, the police car brought them to the police station. As soon as they got out of the car, before Mu Ru could react, someone immediately pounced on Zheng Yifan as if they had gone mad. They grabbed Zheng Yifan and beat him up violently.

"Hey, why aren't you being reasonable?" Mu Ru shouted anxiously, then she shouted at the police, "why don't you go and pull those people away? Can't you explain everything first?"

"explain everything first "Our people are dead, how can we explain it clearly?" The three burly men kicked Zheng Yifan and shouted loudly, "pay with your life Pay With my father's life How is this a doctor? This is clearly a butcher!"

"Hurry up and pull him away!" Mu Ru cried as she shouted at the police officers beside her. She wanted to run up, but just as she reached her side, she was kicked away. She immediately fell a meter away and could not get up for a long time.

"Yifan... Yifan..." Mu Ru cried loudly. Then, she looked at the police officers and immediately knelt down, Kowtowing non-stop. "I beg you, hurry up and pull him away. I beg you, they will beat Yifan to death."

The police officers saw that Zheng Yifan had been kicked so badly that his face was bruised and bleeding. He couldn't even stand properly. One of them gave the other two a look and quickly came up, pulling the three burly men away.

"Yifan... Yifan..." Mu Ru pounced on him. She stretched out her arms and hugged Zheng Yifan in her arms. Tears rolled down like broken beads. She took out a tissue from her bag and carefully wiped the blood on his forehead. However, her tears fell on his bloody face.

## Chapter 275 who do you think of when you are in danger

Mu Ru carefully wiped the blood off Zheng Yifan's face. However, he had been studying abroad, and his lips were swollen and broken. One of his teeth had also been knocked out, so it was very difficult for him to speak.

She could not help but beg the police to quickly bring some gauze over. The police thought for a moment, but they still brought it over and reluctantly helped Zheng Yifan bandage up.

Although the three burly men and some crying men and women beside them could not surround Zheng Yifan under the police's obstruction, they still pointed their fingers at Zheng Yifan and continued to make noise, insult him, and scream for their lives.

Then, the people from the hospital came. Mu Ru saw that the people from the hospital were talking to Zheng Yifan. Zheng Yifan was in a lot of pain. Every word he said made his red and swollen lips bleed.

Mu Ru was confused during the whole process because there were many professional terms involved. She could not understand those terms. In the end, the police negotiated between them and said that they could be private. If they were private, they would not be involved. If they were not private.. Zheng Yifan could face 15 years in prison.

Mu Ru only found out from the hospital's director and the police's account that Zheng Yifan had violated the operating procedures in the operating theater yesterday. He did not follow the normal procedures. She went to ask Zheng Yifan again. Zheng Yifan said that he did not violate the operating procedures. He was a doctor How could he violate the operating procedures?

However, the surveillance video in the operating theater showed that Zheng Yifan had indeed violated the operating procedures. It seemed that something was missing. Mu Ru did not understand it at all. She asked Zheng Yifan again. Zheng Yifan, who was beaten to the point of exhaustion, said helplessly, that video must have been tampered with by someone. Was Someone deliberately framing him?

Deliberately framing him Then who was this person?

Zheng Yifan smiled bitterly. Who Else could it be?

In Binhai, he had always been a sincere person. He was also sincere to others in the hospital. He had never offended anyone. His colleagues in the hospital naturally would not think of framing him.

Now, there were only two people who did not like him. They were the Dongfang brothers. Because he was going to fall in love with Xi Muru, and because he was going to marry Xi Muru, they had actually done such a vicious thing without being able to dissuade him He really did not expect this.

Mu Ru thought about it for a long time, but in the end, she helplessly chose to accept the negotiation between the two parties. If Yifan went to prison, his life would be ruined. His medical qualifications would also be lost. Moreover, after this matter was blown up, his reputation would also be ruined In the future, which hospital would still dare to hire him?

Moreover, after 15 years, he would already be in his forties. More than half of his youth had been used up. How could he start over again?

However, the result of the negotiation was that the other party wanted 20 million in compensation. The reason was that the deceased old man was the vice president of a company. He had a high status and said that 20 million was very little. In fact, they did not want money at all. They only wanted the old man's life. If they wanted the old man to live, they could earn 20 million back in 10 years.

20 million was definitely an astronomical figure for Xi Muru, and for Zheng Yifan, he agreed that it was a considerable sum. After all, he was only a doctor who had just debuted less than two years ago. The money he earned was not much. In the past, he used some of his family's savings to buy a house and a car. Now, he only had a little over 100,000 left.

Zheng Yifan's property, including the house, car, and savings, was less than three million. Mu Ru could not possibly go to Zheng Yifan's sister. Even if she did, she would only be able to scrape up six million at most. Where could she find the remaining 14 million?

Twenty million, who could take it out all at once?

### **Chapter 276: Entering one inch ink city again**

Mu Ru could not remember how she arrived at one inch ink city's main entrance on the eastern coast. Did she come here by bus, taxi, or on foot?

In short, when she arrived at one inch ink city's main entrance, it was already evening. She promised those people that she would give them money tonight because if they didn't, Yifan would be officially arrested tomorrow. Then, Yifan would have no chance.

Three months ago, she had been kicked out of one inch ink city by Dongfang Mo. at that time, she was facing the complete collapse of the Xi family. Her father had died, her sister had died, and her mother had fallen ill.

Now, she once again came to one inch ink city's gates to plead for mercy. She was now faced with her newlywed husband being framed and about to go to jail.

Isn't that funny? She knew he was the one who set the trap, she knew he was the one who did it, she knew... ..

But she still had nowhere to go and nowhere to run. Other than him, she could not think of anyone else who had come.

What a pitiful Miss Xi. Ever since she was young, very few people in the outside world knew about her, and she did not know any of Xi Yuancheng's friends in the business world. So when she was in a difficult situation, she actually could not find a second place to go except here.

One inch ink city's lights were still on, and the trees were shaded. Under the evening Sun, it was exceptionally quiet, but at the same time, it was exceptionally quiet.

The security guard was a little surprised to see her. She whispered that she was here to look for Dongfang Yu, hoping that the security guard could help inform him.

Actually, on the way here, she had even tried to call Dongfang Yu, but he had turned off his phone, so she had no choice but to charge into the dragon pond and come to one inch ink city alone.

The security guard looked at his records and told her very seriously that the second young master, Dongfang Yu, was not in one inch ink city at the moment.

She was slightly stunned, then bit the corner of her lips lightly. Her hands clenched into fists under her sleeves, and as if she had made up her mind, she said again, "then I'll look for Dongfang Mo."

The security guard glanced at her, then picked up the internal line and called inside. Mu Ru did not know who he was calling, but about two minutes later, the security guard had already opened the door for her to enter.

It was like a dream to be in one inch ink city again. However, her current identity was worlds apart from the identity she had with Zheng Yifan when he came to attend Dongfang Mei's banquet last time.

Previously, she was Zheng Yifan's female companion, so she could be considered an honored guest of the Dongfang family. Now, she was here alone, but she felt like a prisoner.

One inch ink city still hadn't changed. Although it was the spring-winter transition, it was always like spring here. All kinds of flowers were blooming. In the evening, Ye Lai Xiang was gradually releasing its fragrance.

Just as she reached the entrance of the hall, aunt Liu walked out. When she saw her, she was obviously shocked. She was stunned for a moment before she asked, "your eldest young master... Are you Miss Xi?"

Mu Ru nodded. She wanted to put on a smile, but she tried hard for a long time. In the end, it did not take shape. The smile on her face was even uglier than when she was crying.

"What's wrong?" Auntie Liu finally realized that something was wrong, so she quickly asked with concern.

Mu Ru shook her head and said softly, "I'm here to look for the eldest young master of the Xi family. Is He upstairs?"

"This... I don't know," Auntie Liu said truthfully. "The eldest young master is sometimes upstairs, sometimes in the study, sometimes in..."

"The eldest young master is waiting for you upstairs." Uncle Liu just happened to come down from upstairs. When he saw her, he said plainly, "go up, Miss Xi."

## **Chapter 277: ENTERING ONE INCH INK CITY 2**

Mu Ru thanked uncle Liu and stepped on the steps of the ink garden. It was as if she was stepping on the tip of a needle. Every step she took was extremely difficult. Every step was like stepping on a tightrope.

She did not know what was waiting for her, nor did she know if Dongfang Mo would lend her 20 million yuan. This was because there was no longer any relationship between her and Dongfang Mo..



On the second floor, the door of the room she used to live in was left ajar. There was a faint light shining through the door. The light was like a lighthouse that suddenly lit up when a person on the sea who was as black as ink could not make out the direction of the light.

Of course, it was also possible that it was not a lighthouse but a mirage that suddenly appeared in the desert!

However, at this moment, she could not care too much anymore. Whether it was the lighthouse that led her there or the Mirage that lured her there, she had to go. She could not back down.

She came to the door, reached out, and quietly pushed it open. The light inside was dim, and the wheelchair had its back facing the door. She looked down at the man's face and could only see his back.

There was still a hat on his head. Perhaps it was because the collar of his shirt was too high that she could not see if there was a scarf inside. The cold wheelchair surrounded him. Suddenly, Mu Ru felt that the room was even colder outside.

She mustered her courage and walked forward. One step, two steps, three steps... .. Finally, she arrived behind his wheelchair. Just as she was about to speak, he turned the wheelchair around and faced her ...

Mu Ru almost instinctively took a step back. Although she had seen Dongfang Mo countless times and knew what his face looked like, although she was already mentally prepared, but..

Dongfang Mo's face was still as pockmarked as an old tree bark that was crawling with leeches. The back of his hands without gloves was the same as his face. He looked like a devil in a horror movie with exaggerated makeup.

Only his eyes, which were embedded in the old tree bark that was crawling with Leeches, were as deep as a pool. Under the illumination of the lights, they reflected an icy and cold light.

"I heard from the security guard that you were looking for me?" His voice was still slightly hoarse and hoarse. There was not a hint of emotion in it. It was as if he did not know why she was here.

Mu Ru stood there motionlessly and looked at the terrifying man in front of her. At this moment, she actually forgot about being afraid. She only thought about whether she could get 20 million as soon as possible.

"I want to borrow 20 million," Mu Ru's voice came out from her dry lips. As she spoke, her courage seemed to have grown a lot. Then, she raised her voice slightly and said, "yes, I'm here to borrow 20 million from you."

Dongfang Mo smiled, but his face that looked like an old tree bark that was crawling with leeches became even more terrifying because of his smile.

"20 million?" Dongfang Mo's slightly aged and hoarse voice was obviously filled with mockery. Then, he said mockingly, "Xi Muru, what right do you have to lend me 20 million? Moreover, how do I know that if I lend you this 20 million, I won't be able to return it?"

"I'll definitely return it to you," Mu Ru said hurriedly. She had long forgotten her fear and fear.

"President Dongfang, don't worry. I'll earn money to return it to you even if I have to work as a slave for the rest of my life. I..."

“If you really work as a slave for the rest of your life, do you think you’ll be able to earn 20 million?” Dongfang Mo cut off Xi Muru’s words coldly. It was obvious that he did not want to listen to her long-winded words.

Mu Ru was stunned. 20 million was not a small sum, and the work of a slave was probably hard work. Hard work was only 2000 to 3000 a month. In her lifetime, she would probably only earn one to two million, but 20 million... ..

### **Chapter 278: ENTERING ONE INCH INK CITY 3**

Seeing that mu ru did not say anything, Dongfang Mo pulled his face that was covered in the bark of an old tree and said in a low and hoarse voice, “of course, there is a job that can let you earn 20 million in your lifetime. I don’t know if you... ”

“What job?” Mu Ru could not wait for Dongfang Mo to finish speaking and hurriedly asked.

However, after asking, she immediately felt that something was not right. For a person like her, to earn 20 million without education, ability, experience, or experience?

This was clearly... ..

Mu Ru had not finished thinking She heard Dongfang Mo’s old and hoarse voice ring out again, “this job is very simple. You can be my mistress. After all, we were once husband and wife, and the two of us are quite familiar with each other. As for the strength of your heart, it is difficult for me to be satisfied. If you are willing... ..”

Mu Ru stood there in a daze as she looked at the man in front of her who looked like a ghost and had a heart as vicious as a wolf. In her mind, she thought of the words that came out of his bloody mouth: The two of us are familiar with each other, the strength of your heart... ..

&

&

Being his mistress actually meant that she had to endure his torture. Compared to the first time she was his wife, this time, her identity had fallen into the mud.

At that time, she was tortured by his torture, so at least she still had a dignified identity. Now, she had to endure his torture again, and she also had an identity that people looked down on and even despised: Mistress!

“You are not willing?” Dongfang Mo saw that she stood there in a daze for a long time without saying anything, so he couldn’t help but ask in an old and hoarse voice.

“How long will you work for?” Mu Ru heard her own voice coming out of her mouth. Even she herself could feel her voice trembling.

“How long will you work for?” Dongfang Mo clearly felt that her question was a little funny He could not help but say mockingly, “Xi Muru, you’re as ugly as Zhu Bajie. It’s obvious to everyone that you’re ugly.

Nowadays, a beautiful and charming celebrity can only be a mistress for at most two million a year. Do you think you can compete with a celebrity? ”

Mu Ru did not say anything else. Of course, she could not compete with a celebrity. No, she could not compete with a slightly more beautiful woman because she had a birthmark on her forehead, which was the symbol of an ugly woman.

“So, Xi Muru, the price I can give you is... ” Dongfang Mo paused at this point, then said with some annoyance, “actually, you’re not worth anything at all. If it weren’t for... ”

Mu Ru was about to ask what it was, when she heard Dongfang Mo say irritably, “enough, I’m too lazy to calculate the gains and losses. 20 million, you can be my mistress for 100 years. You can leave when you have enough time. ”

#### **Chapter 279: Entering one inch MO CITY 4**

Mu Ru almost fainted on the spot. A mistress for 100 years She was already 20 years old this year. Could she live that long?

Alright, to put it bluntly, Dongfang Mo had spent 20 million on her for the rest of her life. It meant that she could only be Dongfang Mo’s mistress for the rest of her life. She would never be able to rise to the top.

“Why? Are you unwilling? ” Dongfang Mo’s patience had clearly run out. Seeing that she was still standing there in a daze, he said with slight displeasure, “since you’re unwilling, you can leave. I’ve never forced anyone to do anything. ”

If she didn’t want to, of course she didn’t want to. Who would want to give their entire life to a man? Of course, if it was a marriage, that would be another matter. But... ..

If she didn’t want to, of course she didn’t want to. Any normal woman wouldn’t want to. Even if she wanted to be a prostitute, no one would want to be a prostitute for the rest of their life. Who would want to be a mistress for the rest of their life?

If she didn’t want to, of course she didn’t want to. Although she was ugly, she wasn’t stupid. Dongfang Mo wasn’t just ugly and disgusting. Most importantly, he was a man with a vicious heart. Who would want to?

However, if she was not willing..

Then Yifan would face 15 years in prison. What about her?

She did not know how she would live after Yifan went to prison. She did not know how she would have the courage to continue living. It was because of her that Yifan met with such a situation.

Yifan loved her so much and thought of everything for her. How could she abandon him when he was in trouble?

Therefore, for Yifan to avoid prison, for Yifan’s future life, for his future... ..

She had to..

"I..." Mu Ru opened her mouth with difficulty. Looking at the face that looked like an old tree bark covered with grasshoppers, she finally mustered up all her courage. She gritted her teeth, closed her eyes, and said the other two words, "I'm willing!"

"Alright, since you're willing, then..."

Dongfang Mo paused for a moment, and then said in a cold and hoarse voice, "then sign this agreement. After you sign it, I'll get someone to give you 20 million."

Then, he immediately pushed a piece of A4 paper in front of Mu Ru. Mu Ru was slightly stunned. She looked down and saw that in the middle of the White Paper was written: Mistress Agreement!

There was not much content in the mistress agreement. There were only a few rules. Xi Muru would be Dongfang Mo's mistress from now on. Other than him, he could not have another man.

Mu Ru bit the corner of her mouth and slowly raised her head. She looked at Dongfang Mo who looked like a ghost in the wheelchair. Finally, she mustered up her courage and finally said with much difficulty, "can I add one more?"

"Add?" Dongfang Mo's tone was obviously filled with dissatisfaction. His old and hoarse voice sounded a little impatient, "add what?"

"I want to go to school." Mu Ru mustered up all her courage and did not wait for Dongfang Mo to answer. Then, she quickly added, "other than being your mistress, I can also help you with other things. For example, help you reconcile the bills and check the statements. For example, be a servant like aunt Liu and Amin. For example..."

"Go to school?" Dongfang Mo coldly interrupted her while she continued to ramble on. Then, he said unhappily, "If you want to be my mistress for the rest of your life, what's the use of going to school?"

Mu Ru was stunned for a moment and didn't know how to reply. That's right, she had sold her life to Dongfang Mo, what was the point of going to school? Even if she got a master's degree, wouldn't she still be Dongfang Mo's mistress in the end?

But she wasn't willing. She was clearly a university student, how much she wanted to go to school, how much she wanted to walk into the campus again, walk into the Hall of Knowledge Again?

## **Chapter 280: ENTERING ONE INCH INK CITY 5**

"Alright, if you're bored, you can go and learn something." Dongfang Mo saw that she couldn't answer for a long time. Then he said impatiently, "but don't go to university. Many people in the university know your past identity. You should find a private training school to pass the time."

When Mu Ru heard this, her nose turned sour. She thought that going to school was to learn knowledge and to improve herself. But in Dongfang Mo's eyes, her school had become a way to pass the time.

“Alright.” She finally agreed helplessly. She then took the pen on the coffee table and when she signed the mistress agreement, she used the pen to write the additional condition: the mistress could go to a training school outside.

Dongfang Mo only thought that it was funny for her to add this. However, when he saw that she had already signed her name neatly, he did not say anything. He just waved his hand, indicating for her to quickly go downstairs. He would arrange for someone to get the money for her.

When Mu ru came down from the second floor, Uncle Liu was already waiting for her in the courtyard of one inch ink city. She wiped her tears with her hands and opened the car door to get in. Uncle Liu had already handed her a check for 20 million.

Mu Ru took the check. It was clearly a thin piece of paper that had almost no weight, but at this moment, in her hands, it was as if it was worth a thousand gold coins. Her hands couldn't even pick up this thin piece of paper.

This wasn't a check, this was clearly her life's contract of indenture. She had sold her life, and in the end, she obtained this thin piece of paper.

No, it wasn't that. What she had obtained in the end was not this piece of paper. What she had obtained in the end was Yifan's freedom in life. What she had obtained in the end was that Yifan could set sail again, and he could freely control his life in the field of medicine that he was familiar with.

Uncle Liu did not ask Mu ru where she was driving to. Of course, there was no need to ask. He naturally drove her to the police station, and those people were still waiting there.

Mu Ru handed over the 20 million check, and she signed a visa at the police station to express that they were even. From now on, both sides could not find trouble with each other. This agreement was in quadruplicate. Both sides kept one copy, the police station kept one copy, and the hospital kept one copy.

After the agreement was signed, Zheng Yifan should be released. However, mu ru did not dare to pick her up because she was afraid of seeing Zheng Yifan's eyes. She was afraid that Zheng Yifan would ask her how she got the money. She was afraid that... ..

Therefore, she told the person-in-charge of the hospital that she would be leaving first. She asked them to pick Zheng Yifan up later. Of course, Zheng Yifan was injured. She hoped that they could send him to the hospital to treat his wound first.

The person-in-charge of the hospital felt a little surprised. It was clearly this woman who had tried her best to get 20 million yuan to settle this matter. Why did she not see Zheng Yifan again?

Mu Ru took her luggage and left Zheng Yifan's luggage to the police officers so that they could give it to Zheng Yifan later. Meanwhile, she —

She got into Uncle Liu's car and was going to meet the devil to fulfill her duty as a mistress for the rest of her life!

A lifetime sounded like a long time, but she knew that some people's lives were not long at all. Sometimes, they were also very short.

As for her Her life was not long in the first place. In fact, when she was born, Xi Yuancheng ordered her to throw her into the river and drown her. It was her mother, Lin Xinyue, who had a trace of benevolence. Instead of throwing her into the river, she threw her into the hands of the servants, so that.. She stole the remaining 20 years of her life.