

never divorce 281

Chapter 281 entering one inch ink city 6

Twenty years seemed to be enough. Compared to those children who died shortly after being born in the hospital, her life at the age of 20 was already long enough.

With this thought, her originally depressed heart instantly relaxed. She suddenly felt that it was actually not difficult to let go of some things.

Therefore, when Uncle Liu's car passed by a small supermarket, she softly said, "can you pull over? I want to buy something."

Uncle Liu was slightly stunned. He turned to look at her, then nodded and pulled over.

Mu Ru opened the door and got out of the car. She quickly ran into the small supermarket by the roadside. Without looking at the goods inside, she directly asked the lady boss behind the counter, "do you have a very sharp knife? Even scissors are fine?"

"How sharp do you want it?" The lady boss saw that she was in a hurry and quickly asked.

"The kind that can kill with one cut!" Mu Ru blurted out without thinking. When she saw the lady boss' expression change, she immediately added, "I'm using it to kill chickens."

"Oh." The lady boss' expression softened a little. Then, she handed her the sharpest pair of scissors and said, "Miss, don't speak out of context in the future. It will make people's heart beat faster."

"How much?" Mu Ru did not continue the topic of the lady boss' killing with a single cut. She quickly took out her wallet.

"This is the best pair of scissors. It's very sharp. 13 Yuan." As the lady boss spoke, she opened the packaging and showed it to her. "This can cut thin iron wires."

Mu Ru didn't care whether she could cut the thin iron wire or not. She found that the tip of the scissors was very thin and sharp. This was the kind of sharp knife that she wanted, so she bought it without even paying the price.

"Miss, do you still need your change?" The lady boss couldn't help but call mu ru from behind when she saw mu ru leave with the scissors after dropping 20 yuan.

Mu Ru left without even turning her head. She couldn't live through the night, so why did she need money?

She put the scissors into her SACHEL and got into uncle Liu's car again. Uncle Liu didn't ask her what she wanted to buy. Perhaps he instinctively felt that a little girl like her could only buy sanitary napkins and tissues at most.

It was already past 21 pm when she arrived at one inch ink city again. It was still very quiet in one inch ink city. Only the lights were shining silently. It was especially lonely because there was no one around.

She was about to walk towards Mo Garden, but Uncle Liu stopped her. Then, he pointed at the Plum Garden beside her and said, "Miss Xi, the eldest young master said that Mo Garden belongs to the Dongfang Family, and Miss Xi's current identity can only live in the plum garden. "

Mu Ru's lips curled into a bitter smile. How could she have forgotten that she was now a mistress, and a mistress obviously could not live in the Dongfang family's main garden.

She turned around and walked towards the Plum Garden. She had known about this building before, and it seemed to have always been empty. It was said that a long, long time ago, Dongfang Mo's grandmother had once lived there, but Dongfang Mo's grandmother had already passed away ten years ago. Therefore, this plum garden had been empty for ten years.

Because the plum garden had been uninhabited for a long time, it not only appeared deserted, but also exceptionally gloomy. When Mu ru walked up, she only felt a gust of chilly wind, as if the stairs had instantly become a staircase leading to hell.

Chapter 282 re-entering one inch ink city 7

The master bedroom on the second floor was lit up. It was obvious that this was the room prepared for her. This old villa only had a total of two floors. If the rooms on the second floor were not hers, then no other rooms would be hers.

She carried her light luggage bag and pushed open the door that was left ajar. She gently pushed it open and walked in. As expected, Dongfang Mo was here. At this moment, he was sitting in his special wheelchair with his back facing her. It was unknown what he was thinking about.

Mu Ru put down her light luggage bag. This was the luggage bag that she had prepared for her and Yifan's wedding in Las Vegas last night. However, she had already carried this luggage bag to one inch mo city.

"You want me to be your mistress for 100 years. What if I don't live that long?" Mu Ru looked at the back of the wheelchair and asked in a casual tone.

"Of course you won't live that long." Dongfang Mo's voice seemed to have lost its old and hoarse voice. However, there was a trace of a smile that was difficult to detect. He said in a low voice, "I won't live that long either. I just want you to live your whole life."

"You mean that if I die, our agreement will naturally expire, right?" Mu Ru's voice was still as calm as water, and no emotion could be detected from it.

"Yes." Dongfang Mo's voice was also very soft, and he laughed in a low voice that was almost inaudible. "You're already dead. Who else am I going to find to renew my contract?"

Mu Ru's hand had already taken out that incomparably sharp new pair of scissors from her SACHEL. Today was supposed to be the day she and Yifan would go to Las Vegas to get married. It was supposed to be the day she and Yifan would walk hand in hand into the palace of happiness.

She and Yifan had already bought the plane tickets and even changed the boarding pass. She even thought that happiness was within reach

However, who would have thought that just as they were about to board the plane, the devil would descend once again, instantly turning her happiness within reach into something beyond reach.

Yifan, life is really tiring and tiring. The Buddha said that humans have seven hardships: Life, old age, illness, death, resentment, love, separation, and not being able to get what they want.

And I'm still young. I'm only in my twenties this year, and I've already tasted it all. Now, the people I love can't be together forever, but I have to live with the devil. What's the point of living?

So, Yifan, forgive me, forgive my cowardice, forgive me for not being able to support myself anymore!

Yifan, Buddha often said that life and death reincarnate, that people have an afterlife. If there really is an afterlife, then remember to meet me first. When you meet me, marry me first. Then we have to be together before we meet the devil.

Yifan, thank you for loving me like this. In my 20 years of life, you are the only man who has ever loved me. In this life, I will carve your name in my heart, and I will never forget it.

Yifan, I will take my leave first. Remember, when you come in the future, when you cross the bridge of helplessness, do not drink Meng Po's soup, because I will not drink it either

In the next life, if there really is a next life, Yifan, at that time, we must find each other, we must be together... ..

Mu Ru silently read out Yifan's instructions and thoughts in her heart. Then, she quickly raised the sharp scissors in her hand and ruthlessly stabbed it into her chest

The sharp scissors pierced through the red clothes she was wearing, the pink undershirt underneath, pierced through her sparkling white skin, pierced through her healthy muscles, and quickly rushed towards the heart that was still alive and beating... ..

Chapter 283: Be a servant for the rest of your life

Dongfang Mo was originally facing the window with his back to Mu Ru, but when he heard a "Dong" sound behind him, he quickly turned the wheelchair around, but it was already too late She saw Xi Muru's body swaying as she fell onto the apricot-colored Sofa

On her chest, there was a pair of scissors with a black handle. Fresh red blood flowed out from her chest, dyeing her red coat black, as beautiful as a black rose.

As for the apricot-colored Sofa, because she was leaning towards the SOFA, the blood dripped onto it. It was like a peach blossom dancing in the wind in March. It was extremely beautiful but lonely and beautiful... ..

The shocking black and glaring red were extremely similar to the Mandala flowers blooming on the road to the Netherworld. It was so beautiful that it made one's heart ache... ..

Dongfang Mo was almost completely stunned. He looked at the woman lying on the SOFA and thought about the question she had just asked, "you mean that if I die, our agreement will naturally expire?"

Why was he so confused all of a sudden? He even answered 'yes' ?

Wasn't he indirectly agreeing to let her die earlier?

He looked at the pair of scissors stuck in her chest. It was clearly stuck in Xi Muru's chest, but why did he suddenly have the illusion that the scissors were stuck in his heart? It was so painful that his heart seemed to have stopped beating. It was so painful that he did not even have the strength to turn the wheelchair?

She actually stabbed the sharp scissors into his chest without any hesitation, and her slender and fair fingers were still tightly grasping the black handle of the scissors. Bright red liquid flowed along the black handle of the scissors onto her fair fingers, and on the back of her hand.

White wrapped around black, red dyed white, red, white, and black. The three extremely bright colors wrapped around each other and complemented each other. It was strangely harmonious, so beautiful that one could not take their eyes off it... ..

Dongfang Mo's body began to tremble uncontrollably, and his hands almost instantly lost the ability to control his brain. No matter how hard he tried, he could not find the wheelchair's forward button.

In an instant, he suddenly felt that he had fallen into an extremely damp, dark, cold, and even a place that was filled with red, white, and Black Datura... ..

This place was so cold that there wasn't even a trace of warmth. And his sunlight, the red, white, and Black Datura that was in full bloom at this moment, was clearly the only sunlight in his life... ..

This woman, this woman who had been willing to follow him, this woman who had once been wholeheartedly good to him, when had her heart started to change?

When had she actually fallen in love with someone else? Now, he was only asking her to obediently return to his side once again. He was only lusting after the trace of warmth that she had given him. Yet, she had actually used such a method to tell him... ..

Without the warmth, even if there was, he would not be greedy... ..

Dongfang Mo's hands trembled as he pressed on the wheelchair a few times. However, the wheelchair was still unable to get past him. Hence, he gave up on the wheelchair and did not bother to disguise himself. He jumped up from the wheelchair and rushed to the SOFA in two steps. He slowly squatted down. Looking at the woman on the sofa whose chest was still bleeding, his eyes were filled with pain and sorrow.

"Mu Ru... Xi Muru..." he shouted in a trembling voice. He reached out his hand and instinctively wanted to carry her up. However..

Chapter 284: Be a servant for the rest of Your Life 2

At this moment, the hand that was holding onto the handle of the scissors that had already been inserted into his chest shook slightly and exerted force outwards. Before he could fully understand what was going on.. He saw the scissors being pulled out by that fair and slender little hand.

Dongfang Mo stood there in a daze almost out of instinct, while the scissors that were constantly dripping blood rushed towards his neck at lightning speed. Then, there was another voice. "Dongfang Mo, since we were once husband and wife, then today, let us die the same year, the same month, the same day!"

Dongfang Mo was completely startled awake by her voice. He almost instinctively shifted his body to the side, so Xi Muru's scissors did not pierce his neck. Instead, they pierced his earlobe. Even though the force was not great, the tip of the scissors was too sharp. It just so happened to pierce a tiny hole in his earlobe.

This was also Xi Muru's last bit of strength. After she pierced through Dongfang Mo's earlobe, she did not even have the strength to pull out the scissors. Her body swayed slightly before she slowly slid down from the SOFA onto the floor.

"Mu Ru... Xi Muru..." Dongfang Mo pulled out the scissors that were still hanging on his earlobe and casually threw them into an unknown corner. He squatted down, reached out his hands, and pulled the unconscious woman on the floor into his arms ...

"SOMEONE!"

"someone come quickly!"

Dongfang Mo's voice almost sounded like a roar. It was like a wolf that had lost its partner in the northern desert in winter. His voice was panicked and desolate.

Uncle Liu had already returned to Mo Park and was currently talking to aunt Liu in the kitchen. When he heard Dongfang Mo's voice change tone from the Plum Garden, he was slightly stunned before he quickly turned around and ran out of the door.

Three minutes later, Uncle Liu rushed to the second floor of the Plum Garden and pushed open the master bedroom door. However, he was so shocked by the scene in the room that he almost cried out.

The apricot-colored Sofa was red. On the wheelchair, Dongfang Mo's earlobes were dripping with bright red blood. In his arms, he was hugging a woman whose face was as pale as paper and her hands were covered in bright red liquid. There was a woman whose chest was slightly undulating with red liquid overflowing.

"quickly call Liu Hao and order him to arrive in twenty minutes. Then, go to Mo Park and bring me the medical kit," Dongfang Mo's voice was still hoarse, calm and calm, as if.. The woman in his arms had nothing to do with him.

"Yes!" Uncle Liu looked at Xi Muru in Dongfang Mei's arms and his heart could not help but tremble. Then, he quickly turned around and ran downstairs while taking out his phone to call the Dongfang family's family doctor, Liu Hao.

When Dongfang Mo saw that Uncle Liu had gone downstairs, he pressed the wheelchair button and turned the wheelchair to the bedside. He lifted the blanket with one hand and carefully placed the unconscious woman in his arms on the bed.

He turned around and quickly searched for the pair of scissors in the room. Fortunately, there were no miscellaneous items in the room, so he quickly found them. He had just used the scissors to cut the clothes on Xi Muru's chest when Uncle Liu had already brought the medical kit up.

He looked at the flat wound on the fair skin that was bleeding. He took the hemostatic medicine, but his hands were trembling, but he could not sprinkle the medicine on it. He had completely lost his usual calm and composed style.

Chapter 285: be a servant for the rest of your life

It was late at night

In one inch ink city, on a slope 300 meters away from the ink garden, in the small courtyard of the dilapidated two-story villa, the orange lights were still on.

In a quiet room, on a 1.8-meter-tall bed, a woman with a face as Pale as paper was lying quietly on it. Because her eyes were closed, her long eyelashes were hanging down, like transparent butterfly wings, gently trembling with the sound of her breathing.

The woman was wearing a white Pajama top. From the two buttons that were unbuttoned, one could see that there was a white gauze wrapped around her chest. The Dongfang family's family doctor, Liu Hao, said, "fortunately, her scissors were not properly inserted and the strength was not enough. She was still three centimeters away from the heart. If the scissors were properly inserted and the strength was enough, even Hua Tuo would not be able to save her."

The fact that the heart was not injured did not mean that Xi Muru's injury was not serious. In fact, it was still very serious. After all, it was not far from the heart and there was a lot of blood flowing.

Liu Hao was outside when he received the call. It was also half an hour later when he arrived by car. When he ran up to the second floor of the Plum Garden, he saw not only Xi Muru lying on the bed with a pale face. There was also Dongfang Mo, who was trembling in his wheelchair.

Fortunately, Liu Hao's medical skills were superb. At the same time, he had all the equipment and equipment in his car. It took him nearly two hours to pull Xi Muru back from the brink of death. It also let Dongfang Mo's hanging heart slowly return to his heart.

The surgery was done, but Xi Muru did not wake up immediately. Instead, she fell into a deep sleep. She was wearing white clothes and lying on the red bed. Suddenly, it gave people the illusion that a fairy had fallen into the mortal world.

After the surgery, her face was still as Pale as paper. On her delicate face, her eyes were tightly shut. Her slightly dry lips were tightly pursed. Her nose was round and Perky, and the sound of her gentle breathing was almost inaudible. Only the drops of medicine in the drip bottle were dripping. The cold and regular drops made a clear sound.

The clock on the wall was already pointing to 12. Midnight had come to pick it up. Outside the window, the lights in ink city were dim. The evening primrose drifted in through the window that was pushed open little by little. It was fragrant and desolate.

Next to the window, on a special wheelchair, a man without a hat sat motionless with his back to the big bed facing the window. He held a cigarette in his ungloved hand, but he did not light it.

He had maintained this position for a long time. However, when he smelled the refreshing scent of the evening primrose that drifted in from outside the window and looked at the woman on the hospital bed who was either unconscious or asleep, he finally could not bear to destroy the refreshing scent in the room. In the end, he crushed the cigarette in his hand.

He sat there like this. His face, which looked like it was covered with the bark of a Leech, did not show any expression. It was still as cold and scary as usual, but his eyes, which seemed to be embedded in the bark of an old tree, were as deep as a lake. He observed it carefully. He found that it was full of worry and anxiety.

Yesterday, when he found out that Zheng Yifan had booked two tickets to Las Vegas, he had already clearly realized that Zheng Yifan was going to take her to get married. How could he let them get married?

He did this today because he wanted to separate the two of them. However, never in his wildest dreams did he expect that she would actually fight with her life!

In her heart, was there not a single shadow of him? Didn't she once say that she would stay by his side for the rest of her life?

Now, he had given her another chance to stay by his side for the rest of her life. Why did she abandon him so early?

Chapter 286 being a servant for life

When he heard her fall, when he saw the blood-stained black of her red coat, when he saw her pale, paper-thin cheeks, when he saw her lips, which had been bitten by force... ..

Her hand then gripped the scissors tightly, but while he was still in a daze, she used the last of her strength to pull out the scissors and thrust them at him, shouting that she would die the same year, the same month, the same day as him, because they were once husband and wife.

His heart was broken. The moment her scissors pierced his earlobe, it shattered into dust!

It turned out that she still remembered that they used to be husband and wife. It turned out that when she died, she actually wanted to die on the same day, same month, same year as him.

Did this mean that in her heart, there was still a place for him?

When Liu Hao did not come, he had been holding her hand without letting go. Every minute and every second seemed to pass quickly. Her hand became colder and colder in his palm. At that time, he almost thought that he would never be able to catch her temperature again.

During the two-hour surgery, he watched quietly by the bedside as Liu Hao slowly cleaned up her wound. He watched as Liu Hao opened up the wound and said that there was rust-proof oil on the new

scissors. If the inside was not cleaned up, it would probably be infected.. It would be troublesome if the entire chest cavity was injured.

Liu Hao had originally asked him to wait outside the door, but he insisted on staying by her bedside. He insisted on seeing him perform the surgery on her and insisted on seeing her out of danger.

Now, she was finally out of danger. Now, she was finally lying peacefully on this bed. Now, she had finally hung up the IV drip. Liu Hao said that she was fine now. He could also go to rest and let aunt Liu come over to take care of her.

But he refused. She had not woken up yet. He did not want to leave. He had to stay here. He had to wait for her to wake up.

He turned the wheelchair to the side of the bed and held her fair and thin little hand. Looking at her pale little face and her tightly furrowed brows, his heart could not help but tremble.

She had only been kicked out of one inch ink city for three months, and she had actually become like this. He had originally wanted to give her a free life, but he had not expected that he would kick her out of one inch ink city. Not only did he not help her, but he had also harmed her.

In these three months, she had endured the loss of her family, her father's death, and her mother's death. She had also endured the danger of being arrested by Leng Leiting because he had mistaken her for someone else and wanted her to return the money.

But that night, she had not thought of him. She had thought of another man, and that man was actually his cousin, Zheng Yifan!

In her memory, she seemed to be very bold, but in reality, that was just an act. She also seemed to be very obedient, always giving people the appearance of being obedient. In fact, she was very stubborn in her bones.

She thought of being captured by Nangong Xun, of Nangong Xun forcing her to marry, of her refusing to obey to the death by crashing into the wall, and of her saying to Nangong Xun, "since I have become Dongfang Mo's wife, I should bear everything that he has given me! "

Today, she had clearly stabbed a pair of scissors into her own chest, but why was his heart in so much pain Was it so painful that he could hardly breathe?

"knock, knock, knock. " A clear knocking sound came from outside the door. At the same time, it also woke up Dongfang Mo who was deep in thought.

He had originally lowered his head, but at this moment, he was very unhappy to be disturbed by someone. Therefore, he used a slightly hoarse voice and asked impatiently, "who is it? "

"It's me. " Uncle Liu's voice came from outside the door.

Chapter 287: Be a servant for the rest of your life

"What's the matter? " Dongfang Mo asked unhappily.

“It’s like this.” Uncle Liu hesitated for a moment outside before reporting truthfully, “young master Zheng Biao is here. He’s outside the courtyard and he’s clamoring to see Miss Xi.”

Uncle Liu originally didn’t want to come up and report this news to Dongfang Mo, but when he thought about how Zheng Yifan was seeking death outside one inch ink city with his injuries, afraid that something big would happen in the end, he thought for a long time. Then, he still came up to report to Dongfang Mo?

Zheng Yifan was here. He wanted to see her?

Dongfang Mo’s heart skipped a beat. He looked at the woman who was sleeping soundly on the bed and thought about her determination to face death calmly. His fingers could not help but reach for his palm, as if he was making some sort of determination.

“okay, I got it. Go. Tell Zheng Yifan that she has fallen asleep. Come back tomorrow morning if you want to see her.” Dongfang Mo’s voice was still slightly hoarse, but there was a certain determination in it.

Uncle Liu was a little surprised outside the door because he did not expect Dongfang Mo to agree. After all, Dongfang Mo had spent a lot of manpower and money to stop Xi Muru and Zheng Yifan, and he had also spent a lot of effort.

Now that Zheng Yifan and Xi Muru were finally completely separated, he should have hidden Xi Muru away from Zheng Yifan so that he could not find her. Why did he promise Zheng Yifan that he could see Xi Muru tomorrow morning?

Uncle Liu could not figure it out, but Dongfang Mo’s thoughts had always been hard to grasp. He and a Hao only obeyed his decision. They did not dare to make wild guesses about anything else.

Uncle Liu turned around and walked downstairs. Actually, he had some sympathy for Zheng Yifan and Xi Muru. After all, it was not easy to get rid of worldly notions and fall in love.

However, he was only Dongfang Mo’s personal assistant. The Dongfang Family’s affairs were complicated to begin with, and no one could explain it clearly. He was only loyal to his master, Dongfang Mo. as for others, he really could not care about them. To him.. Dongfang Mo’s words were the imperial edict. He would carry out his orders as he wished.

The sound of Uncle Liu’s footsteps disappeared from the courtyard of the Plum Garden. Dongfang mo turned his wheelchair and locked the door before slowly walking to her bedside.

He knew that what he had done today would definitely disappoint his cousin, Zheng Yiping. In the years to come, she would probably hate him.

However, he could not care about that anymore. Towards his cousin, other than a trace of guilt, there was nothing else.

It was already past one in the morning. Xi Muru was still asleep on the hospital bed, and he was a little tired. In fact, he barely ate at night because he was waiting for news from Uncle Liu. After her surgery, aunt Liu sent over pork liver and lean meat porridge. She said that she would make supper for the two of them, but she did not wake up, so he had no appetite at all.

Thinking about how she died to show her determination, thinking about how she actually used scissors to assassinate him, thinking about how she said that she would die the same year, month, and day as him, his heart kept throbbing with pain... ..

The last drop of liquid in the drip bottle had already been dripped. He used his hand to pull out her indwelling needle and carefully took her hand to put it into the blanket. However, the moment he turned his head.. He realized that Xi Muru, who had been sleeping soundly on the bed, had already woken up.

He did not know when she woke up. Was it when he went to get the drip bottle or when he removed the indwelling needle? However, she was already awake at this moment. Her eyes were wide open as she silently looked at him.

Chapter 288: be a servant for the rest of Your Life 6

He thought she was looking at him, but when he took a closer look, he realized that she was not. Her eyes were empty and vacant. In fact, she was looking at an unknown place.

He was stunned for a moment, but then he was filled with the joy of her awakening. He carefully put her hand into the blanket and then tidied up the messy hair on her forehead He said softly, “you’re awake? Are you hungry now? Your wound is still very painful, isn’t it? ”

Mu Ru’s face was still as Pale as paper. Her eyes had been staring at an unknown place. After hearing him ask a few questions, she slowly withdrew her gaze from somewhere and gradually shifted it to him

In the end, it froze on his face, which looked like an old tree bark covered with grasshoppers... ..

Xi Muru’s gaze fixed on Dongfang Mo’s face was ice-cold. It was like a ray of cold light refracted from the glacier on Tianshan. It was also like an extremely sharp and dazzling dagger. It was straight and stabbed into his face without dodging at all It was as if she wanted to pierce through this layer of old skin of his and directly stab his true appearance into a bloody mess.

Dongfang Mo’s heart instinctively twitched, but he still used a slightly aged and hoarse voice However, he spoke with a hint of mockery and cruelty, “Xi Muru, I’ve said before that I want you to be my mistress for 100 years instead of 100 minutes. So, if you want to terminate our agreement early, it won’t be that easy. ”

Mu Ru only felt that her brain, which was still somewhat clear when she had just woken up, seemed to have been hit by a Wolf Hammer in an instant. It just so happened to crack open her brain Before she could see if there was brain matter inside, the wound on her chest started to hurt again... ..

She was still alive. This was the first reaction in her mind!

What about Yifan What about Zheng Yifan, who was going to marry her Where was he now?

Why wasn’t Zheng Yifan by her side, but this man who had a devil’s heart and Devil’s heart?

“Zheng Yifan was indeed released, but — ” Dongfang Mo seemed to know what she was thinking Then, he said calmly, “Xi Muru, you know what kind of person I am. The so-called sympathy and kindness are

impossible to find in my place. Therefore, it's useless to release Zheng Yifan. The media already knows about the medical accident that happened during his surgery at the hospital. Once it's published in the newspaper tomorrow, Zheng Yifan's whole life, let alone being a human doctor, probably no one would dare to hire him even if he went to be a veterinarian... "... "..."

"What exactly do you want to say to me?" Xi Muru finally opened her mouth and successfully blocked Dongfang Mo's unfinished words.

She knew that he was blackmailing her again, but she also knew that his so-called blackmailing was fatal to Yifan, and she could not let her Yifan get hurt for no reason.

"It seems that you're very smart and you know me better," Dongfang Mo's old and Hoarse Voice was obviously filled with mockery and cynicism. "Xi Muru, you know that I don't do business at a loss, so if you want to die, that would be a big mistake. Do you think that I spent 20 million to buy you a cold corpse Do you think your corpse is worth 20 million?"

Mu Ru was silent. Her corpse was certainly not worth 20 million. She just wanted to die once and for all because living was too painful. Instead of living in pain, she did not want to die early.

Chapter 289: Be a servant for the rest of Your Life 7

"Then, what exactly do you want?" Mu Ru's voice was as cold as ice. She did not look at Dongfang Mo because his face was like that of a devil. There was no expression on his face, so there was no difference between looking at his face and looking at the wall.

"It's very simple. We originally signed the mistress agreement, but — " Dongfang Mo paused for a moment before taking out the mistress agreement from the drawer on the bedside table Then, he said coldly, "the agreement clearly states that you will be my mistress for 100 years, so you can not end your own life on your own. Only natural and man-made disasters, birth, old age, illness, and death are exceptions. "

Mu Ru pursed her lips tightly and did not make a sound Dongfang Mo then said, "So, Xi Muru, if you dare to end your own life on your own accord, then I will immediately have a way to make Zheng Yifan become a rat that crosses the street. Not only will he not be able to survive in the medical world, even in this society, I want him to live a life worse than death. "

Mu Ru's tears flowed silently. She was the only one who knew the pain and sorrow in her heart.

When she was born, her fortune-telling told her that she was an unlucky person. She let her father throw her into the river and drown her. She got a shred of kindness from her mother and survived in the hands of the servants.

However, she still did not escape from an unlucky fate. In this cold and heartless world, it was not easy for a man to love her. It was not easy for him to treat her as a treasure. It was not easy for him to hold her in his hands and place her on his heart. It was not easy.. She wanted to walk into the hall of a happy marriage with the man who loved her and was also the man she loved... ..

She could not ignore Yifan, and she could not harm Yifan either. If her death would cause Yifan to be at a disadvantage and make his life worse than death, then she could only live in pain... ..

"I want to see Yifan," Mu ru finally said with tears streaming down her face. No matter what, she had to see Yifan again. She had to know if he was safe and if he was living well?

"Sure, Zheng Yifan happened to come to see you too. I'll get him to come over tomorrow morning," Dongfang Mo paused for a moment before he corrected her. "It should be this morning. It's already past two in the morning. It's just a few more hours."

He paused for a moment and saw that Mu ru was silent. Then, he slowed down his voice. "Xi Muru, can you eat something first? Aunt Liu has made pork liver and lean meat porridge for you. This is to nourish the blood. I'll help you get a bowl. Even if you want to see Zheng Yifan, you have to eat something to have the strength, right?"

At the end of her sentence, her tone was cold and stiff to the point of imploring. Unfortunately, Xi Muru's heart was burning with grief and anger, so she did not need to hear it at all.

Zheng Yifan came to look for her. Mu Ru's nose turned sour. If Yifan really came to one inch ink city to look for her, then if he did not see her, he would definitely not abandon her. It was just like that night when she was locked up by Leng Leiting and Zheng Yifan came to save her.

Thus, she whispered, "if he is still standing guard outside one inch ink city, can I see him now? I have something to say to him."

Dongfang Mo held the bowl of porridge in his hand and instinctively froze. He turned his head to look at the tearful but extremely stubborn face on the bed that was as pale as a piece of paper. It made people feel pity for him.

He could not help but sigh to himself. He was finally defeated by her. Therefore, he placed the bowl of porridge in his hand heavily on the bedside table and took out his cell phone to call the security guard at the door.

Chapter 290 love can not be together

About fifteen minutes later, the security guard brought Zheng Yifan, who had been standing guard outside one inch ink city.

Zheng Yifan did not leave because he had received accurate news when he arrived. Xi Muru was in one inch ink city. Although the security guard told him to come back tomorrow morning, he was worried that Dongfang Mo would send Mu Ru away overnight so that he would not be able to see her. Therefore, he had been standing guard outside one inch ink city.

It was very cold in the early spring night. He was covered in injuries. Although he had undergone simple bandages at the hospital, he did not wear much clothes. The kind-hearted security guard even lent him a security guard's winter coat to wear.

Zheng Yifan was brought upstairs by the security guard. As soon as he pushed the door open, he stumbled in. When he saw mu ru on the hospital bed and saw that her face was as pale as paper and her

chest was still bandaged, his heart ached. He could not help but shout with a trembling voice, “Mu Ru... Mu Ru...”

“Yifan... Yifan...” Mu Ru, who was originally leaning against him, suddenly threw herself into his arms. Her arms hugged his strong waist tightly. The hot liquid in her eyes instantly burst out. She sobbed and called his name, but she could not say a word.

“Mu Ru... wife...” Zheng Yifan hugged her even tighter. He lowered his head and looked at the woman in his arms who was frowning in pain. He suddenly thought of something and quickly let go. Then he gently held her head and asked gently, “does it hurt?”

Mu Ru’s tears kept rolling down. She sobbed and could not speak. She only shook her head and then grabbed Yifan’s hands with both hands. She sobbed and wanted to say something, but when she opened her mouth, her tears came first.

“honey... why are you so stupid?” Zheng Yifan used his hands to caress her bandaged wound and asked with a choked voice, “honey, why did you come to look for him?”

Mu Ru cried even more violently when she heard this. Why did she come to look for him? But other than him, who else could save Yifan and Save Yifan who loved her?

WHO said that the difficulties in this world were like springs? If you were weak, it meant you were strong, and if you were strong, it meant you were weak?

She and Yifan were already so strong. In the face of Dongfang Yu and Zheng Yiping’s criticism and obstruction, they didn’t back down at all. Why did the difficulties still not weaken in the end?

Who was the one who said that man made things? As long as you work hard, as long as you persevere, you will definitely win?

She and Yifan had already worked so hard and persevered. Why was it that in the end, they still failed?

Who was the one who said that man made the heavens? She and Yifan were so determined and persistent. But in the end, even the devil could not win, how could they win against the heavens?

“enough, say what you want to say quickly. Don’t act like an idiot in front of me.” Dongfang Mo looked coldly at the two people who were leaning against each other. The way they were considerate of each other just now.. Their mutual concern made him feel especially irritated. Of course, it also hurt his heart.

Looking at the two people who were hugging each other and sobbing, looking at the two people who only had each other in their eyes, Dongfang Mo’s hands, which were not wearing gloves, had already clenched into fists on the wheelchair. So.. The black and red things protruding out of the back of his hands, which looked like leeches, looked especially frightening.

He used almost all of his willpower to freeze himself in this wheelchair. He used all of his willpower to control his hands not to stretch out to pull away the pile of lovers who were leaning against each other and confiding in each other.