

## never divorce 291

### Chapter 291 love can not be together 2

He kept telling himself in his heart, “forget it. It’s just for a while anyway. Let them be affectionate. It’s under his nose anyway. After they separate, Zheng Yifan and Xi Muru will never have a relationship. “.

He wouldn’t let Zheng Yifan stay in Binhai. Of course, Zheng Yifan couldn’t stay in Binhai either. And his own woman definitely couldn’t have an affair with another woman. His own cousin, of course, couldn’t.

Mu Ru used her hand to push Zheng Yifan away a little. She raised her hand to caress the wounds on his face. When she touched the bridge of his nose and saw that his face was twisted from the pain, her tears flowed out like broken beads, forming a long string. On her pale and small face, they were like pearls.

Zheng Yifan reached out and grabbed the small hand that was caressing his face. He clenched it tightly in his palm, then slowly pulled it to his chest and pressed it tightly against his heart, making her feel his heartbeat. And that beating heart was filled with her name written all over it.

On the bedside table was a contract, a contract that she had already signed. This contract stated that Xi Muru was to be Dongfang Mo’s mistress for a hundred years. At the same time, it added in addition to natural and man-made disasters, birth, old age, illness, and death.. She could not take her own life. If she went against it, Zheng Yifan would live a life worse than death.

Mu Ru was unwilling and unwilling to accept such an overbearing clause. In fact, she was more willing to die, because such a life would definitely be worse than death.

However, looking at Zheng Yifan who was standing in front of her, looking at Zheng Yifan who had a face full of bruises and bandages everywhere, looking at Zheng Yifan whose eyes were filled with her..

She finally understood that she couldn’t just care about her own death and not care about Zheng Yifan’s future.

Zheng Yifan loved her so much and was the only man who loved her in this world. She couldn’t selfishly ignore her. If she didn’t live a life worse than death, then it would definitely be Zheng Yifan who lived a life worse than death.

Therefore, for his sake and for the sake of his good life, she chose to let herself live a life worse than death. She chose to let Zheng Yifan live his ideal life and do what he was good at, even meaningful things.

Loving a person was to let him live a good life. Only when he lived a good life would you feel at ease.

“Are the two of you done talking?” Dongfang Mo saw that the two of them were still snuggling together. He could not help but ask in a slightly aged and hoarse voice, “Zheng Yifan, you can leave after you’re done talking. AHAO’s car is waiting for you outside the door. He will send you back to Hong Kong..”

“What about Mu Ru?” Zheng Yifan hurriedly interrupted Dongfang Mo’s words and quickly said, “I want to go with Mu Ru. I won’t be separated from her.”

“Aren’t you joking? Xi Muru has already sold her to me so that you can escape from prison. Do you think I’ll let her go with you?” Dongfang Mo scoffed at Zheng Yifan’s words.

Zheng Yifan’s heart instantly shattered into dust when he heard this. He looked at Mu Ru and tightly clenched her hand in his palm, as if he wanted to squeeze her hand and his hand into one.

Mu Ru, his Mu Ru, for his sake, actually voluntarily sent herself into the hands of the devil. He must work hard and must make himself stronger. He did not believe that he would not be able to surpass Dongfang Mo in this lifetime.

### **Chapter 292 love can not be together**

He gritted his teeth and swore to himself that one day, he would return to Binhai. At that time, he would definitely be stronger than Dongfang Mo. at that time, he would definitely snatch Xi Muru back from Dongfang Mo’s hands Then, he would marry her openly and have children with her.

Thus, he finally let go of Mu Ru’s hand and slowly pulled down her other hand that was wrapped around his waist. Finally, he helped her lean against the back of the bed and retreated step by step towards the door.

“Yifan... .. Yifan.. ...” Mu ru jumped down from the bed and looked at Zheng Yifan who was retreating towards the door. She immediately pounced on him again and hugged his waist. Her face that was as Pale as paper and full of tears pressed against his burning chest. She sobbed and sobbed as she cried, “Yifan... .. Yifan.. ... ..”

Xi Muru finally cried out. As she sobbed, she sobbed and called Zheng Yifan’s name. She was so weak that she could barely stand properly.

Over the past few months, between her and Zheng Yifan, from when she first brought her mother to see a doctor to when he helped her because of her mother’s medical expenses, to when he took pity on her after her mother passed away, and then to when they got to know each other.. When she was at her most helpless and desperate moment, he flew over. They finally fell in love and were about to get married.

Thinking of this, Mu Ru’s heart felt like it was being twisted by a knife. She thought about how she would be separated from Zheng Yifan forever from now on. She thought about how no one would think that she would be with her no matter how cold or difficult it was from now on. Her heart started to hurt intensely It was as if someone had tugged at her heart and pulled it apart.

“Mu Ru... wife...” Zheng Yifan hugged her tightly with both hands and called her name softly. Then, he used his hands to lift her head that was buried in front of his chest. He tried his best to pull out a smile, but this smile was even uglier than crying ...

“Wife, you have to wait for me... you have to wait for me...” Zheng Yifan’s voice gradually became firm He used his rough fingertips to wipe away the crystal clear tears on her cheeks, and then said softly,

“Mu Ru... I will come back... I will definitely come back... We are already husband and wife... We still wear wedding rings... We agreed to hold hands for the rest of our lives...”

Zheng Yifan’s voice was not loud, but every word was firm and powerful, as if he was making an oath. At this moment, he completely ignored the existence of Dongfang Mo in the room.

When Mu ru heard this, she cried even more violently, and her tears rolled down uncontrollably. If she had not completely fallen in love with Zheng Yifan before this, then she believed that at this moment.. She had truly fallen in love with her. She had fallen in love with the only person in the world who did not think that she was ugly, the only person who did not think that she was a jinx. She had fallen in love with this man who loved her wholeheartedly.

Dongfang MO coldly sized up the two people in the room who had completely forgotten about themselves. A slightly aged and hoarse voice sounded coldly and mercilessly, “have the two of you said enough? If you’ve said enough, then scram. If you’re still nagging here, don’t blame me for going back on my word. Perhaps I’ll take back the 20 million. Zheng Yifan, you better get the hell out of here and go to jail.”

When Mu ru heard this, she immediately broke free from Zheng Yifan’s embrace and looked at Zheng Yifan. Her eyelashes drooped and crystal clear diamond-like tears rolled down. However, she no longer dared to throw herself into his embrace.

“Mu Ru... wait for me... you have to wait for me...” Zheng Yifan finally retreated to the door. The moment he turned around, he shouted at Mu Ru, “I will definitely come back to look for you. I will definitely come back!”

“Yifan... Yifan...” Xi Muru looked at the closed door and felt her vision go black. She could not control herself and fell to the ground. A second before she fainted, she was still muttering, “Yifan... don’t come back to look for me... don’t come back...”

#### **Chapter 293 love can not be together 4**

When Mu ru woke up again, it was already noon the next day. A Min was sitting by the bed, and on the bedside table was a bowl of steaming pork liver and lean meat porridge.

When Amin saw that she had woken up, she immediately smiled and said to her, “Miss Xi, you’ve been sleeping for a long time. I just went to work today. When I found out that you’re back, I...”

Amin originally wanted to say that she was very happy to see you, but just as she was about to say it, she suddenly remembered aunt Liu’s words. She said that Mu ru was no longer the first young master’s wife, but the first young master’s mistress.

Thinking about how she had been demoted from the first young master’s wife to mistress, how sad was that? What was there to be happy about?

A Min knew what a min meant, so she forced a smile. Looking at the bowl of pork liver and lean meat porridge on the bedside table, she said in a low voice, “I’m hungry.”

“Oh, then I’ll blow the cold for you right away. ” A Min heard that she was hungry, so she immediately took the bowl of pork liver and lean meat porridge to the window at the side. She opened the window to let the wind in, and her hand kept stirring the bowl of pork liver and lean meat porridge with a spoon.

Mu Ru used a little strength to support herself up on the bed. Then, she got off the bed and walked towards the bathroom. However, when she washed her hands, she was shocked to find that the wedding ring on her ring finger was gone.

Her wedding ring, the wedding ring that Zheng Yifan gave her when he proposed to her. She had only worn the wedding ring for two days, but it disappeared after she woke up from her coma.

In fact, it did not need to be asked to know that it was that devil, Dongfang Mo, who took it away. He was indeed a vicious dog. He could not allow her to leave any of Yifan’s things behind. He wanted to take them away bit by bit for her.

Mu Ru stayed in the plum garden to recuperate. This recuperation lasted for ten days. Every day, Liu Hao would come to change her medicine and hang her IV drip. A Min would take care of her meals and meals. As for Dongfang Mo, he had never appeared before.

The Plum Garden was an old villa in one inch ink city. It was only two stories tall, but its geographical location was the best in the entire one inch ink city. Because it was located on a slope, one could see the entire one inch ink city from the balcony.

Standing on the balcony, she looked at the small square in one inch ink city and the long corridor. It was just like the prince of the West’s mansion in the ancient costume drama. The place where she and a min used to grow tulips was now an empty space. There was nothing there. It was deserted.

This morning, when a min brought her breakfast, she even whispered to her that Dongfang Jun had returned home for the new year, but he had left again today. In fact, he had been at home for the past two days. It was a pity that no one had told him that she had returned to one inch ink city. Therefore, he did not know that she lived in one inch ink city.

Mu Ru felt that it was good that Dongfang Jun did not know that she lived here, because Dongfang Jun could not help her much. If he knew, he might even go to Dongfang Mo, and the two brothers would not get along or something.

Of course, a min also told her that Dongfang Mo seemed to be a little busy these two days, leaving early and returning late. Perhaps it had something to do with the company’s New Year start. After all, Dongfang Group was a large enterprise, and they were very busy since the start of the new year.

In addition, the second young master, Dongfang Yu, was also very busy. Seeing that he was not at home, even if he was at home occasionally, he would bring the mayor’s daughter, Kuang Yingying, back. The two of them seemed to be very close.

A Min also said that last night, she heard aunt Gu say that Dongfang Yu was preparing to marry Kuang Yingying, but she did not know if it was true or false.

Mu Ru thought that whether it was true or not, it had nothing to do with her. In short, she was just Dongfang Mo’s mistress!

## Chapter 294 love can not be together 5

In the blink of an eye, Mu Ru had been living in the plum garden for half a month, and Dongfang Mo had not come over. Mu Ru felt extremely comfortable. As long as she did not see him, she felt that the air was fresher. As long as she did not see him, she felt that her breathing was smoother. As long as she did not see him, her wounds would heal faster.

Hence, she could not help but think that it would not be bad if she could live like this forever?

Even if she became Dongfang Mo's mistress, as long as he did not come here, as long as he did not remember her existence, it would be best... ..

Of course, it would be best if he was very busy every day. It would be best if the Dongfang Corporation could not take back a lot of money and he would die of anger. It would be best if Dongfang Yu were to create some sort of mess outside. It would be best if Dongfang Mei were to find trouble with him.. It would be best... ..

After dinner, the Night Lights in one inch ink city were all lit up. Mu Ru stood on the balcony on the second floor of the Plum Garden. It was already the beginning of the third month of the solar calendar. Although it was said to be Spring, it was still a little cold. Of course, it was not as cold as winter.

Her hand gripped the railing of the balcony and looked at the magnificent mo garden not far away. She gritted her teeth and her hand gripped the railing even tighter.

It would be best if Dongfang Mo's Dongfang Corporation went bankrupt overnight like Xi Empire, and then Dongfang Mo would be beaten to death like Xi Yuancheng. It would be best if his car collided with someone else's car, and then he wouldn't be able to get out of the car. This time, she might as well burn him to death so that he wouldn't be able to see the sun tomorrow... ..

Mu Ru could not help but laugh when she thought of this. She suddenly realized that her imagination was quite rich. She could actually come up with such a plot. She wondered if she could become a part-time web writer.

However, although she did not become a web writer, she felt very comfortable when she thought about it. Moreover, half a month had passed since the third year of Middle School. The fantasy just now was actually the happiest moment for her.

"It seems that you are very satisfied with your life as a mistress. To think that you can laugh so happily." Dongfang Mo's old and hoarse voice suddenly sounded at the bedroom door, but it pulled the imaginary mu ru back to reality.

Mu Ru's body instinctively stiffened. Then, she turned around and saw Dongfang Mo turning his wheelchair into the room.

Mu Ru's face, which was originally smiling because of her fantasy, instantly dimmed. The coldness in her eyes gradually deepened. Her hand, which was originally holding onto the guardrail, was now clenched into a fist under her loose pajamas. Her nails were almost digging into her flesh.

Dongfang Mo's wheelchair stopped by the bed. Looking at the woman standing on the balcony who was originally smiling, her face instantly turned cold. It was unknown whether it was because of the angle of the light shining on her pale and colorless face. At this moment, she looked extremely thin.

On the other hand, her long, ink-like hair that draped over her shoulders naturally parted from the middle and fell vertically on her shoulders. Because she did not deliberately comb her bangs in front of her forehead, that birthmark was naturally exposed under the light. Coupled with her overly pale and thin face, she looked like a female ghost who had walked out from ancient ink.

Dongfang Mo's heart sank instinctively. He turned his wheelchair and came to the side of the balcony. He looked at the woman who was leaning against the balcony railing and did not move. His deep eyes instantly filled with an undetectable tenderness. He said in a low voice, "how did you raise it? Not only did you not gain any flesh, you actually became thinner and thinner?"

### **Chapter 295 charming night 1**

Mu Ru was stunned when she heard Dongfang Mo's words. She had wanted to blurt out, "what? Only a broad-minded person can gain weight. I was captured by you and locked up like a prisoner. I won't gain weight even if I eat delicacies."

However, she didn't say anything when the words were about to reach her mouth. This was because she immediately realized that it was impossible for humans and demons to have a common language. Moreover, demons probably couldn't understand human language either.

"Mu Ru, come here." Dongfang Mo looked at the woman who was still standing on the balcony. His slightly aged and hoarse voice sounded slightly unhappy. "since you're my mistress, why are you still standing there when you see me? Don't you know the duties of a mistress?"

Mu Ru was slightly stunned. Then, as she walked into the room, she said plainly, "I've never been someone else's mistress before. Of course, I don't know what the duties of a mistress are. You didn't tell me about it either?"

Xi Muru was purely trying to quibble. However, Dongfang Mo seemed to be in a good mood today and did not argue with her. He just reached out and closed the door leading to the balcony. Then, with a pull of his hand, the thick floor-to-ceiling curtains slid from both sides to the middle. Then, he blocked the entire darkness of one inch ink city from his sight.

"Do you like to wait on me with the lights on... or do you like to wait on me with the lights off?" Dongfang Mo asked. He had already used his hand to support this special wheelchair. Then, he lifted the lower half of his body directly from the wheelchair. Then, he used his hand to support the bed and suspended his body onto the bed.

Mu Ru's entire body was trembling. Of course, she did not want to wait on him whether she turned on the lights or turned off the lights. However, she knew that this was impossible because since she was his mistress, it seemed that she could not escape this hurdle.

Dongfang Mo leaned against the headboard of the bed and saw the woman whose body was trembling like a fallen leaf in the wind. He said plainly, "turn off the lights and come to bed. Can't you see that I've already gone to bed? Do you think that I'm here to flirt with you? "

When Mu ru heard this, her heart suddenly felt like it was being pricked by needles. Flirt Was he mocking her and Zheng Yifan?

For a moment, she even had the urge to turn around and run out of the door. However, she knew that she could not and could not because if she did that, the consequences would be unimaginable. Moreover, she would not be able to run out of an inch of Mo city To put it bluntly, she would not be able to run out of his palm.

At this moment, Xi Muru suddenly pressed the lights on the wall, and the entire room instantly fell into darkness.

The corners of his mouth unconsciously curled into a smile. In the darkness, he could feel her groping her way to the bedside, and then he heard the rustling sound of her getting into bed... ..

He just reached out instinctively and immediately pulled the woman who had just gotten into bed into his arms. He felt her body instinctively tremble, and his hand slid down from the top of her soft hair, gradually landing on her neck Perhaps it was because she had taken a shower after dinner, but she was currently wearing a thick nightgown.

"Mu Ru..." he called out her name in a low voice, his mouth close to her ear, and a warm breath sprayed onto her neck and earlobe.

Mu Ru's body trembled almost instinctively, and a slightly familiar yet unfamiliar feeling instantly spread throughout her body.

Dongfang Mo moved his mouth to her slightly dry lips while she was trembling. However, her lips were pursed tightly, and she instinctively resisted his invasion.

But his patience was very good... ..

## **Chapter 296 charming night 2**

Mu Ru instinctively pushed him away with her hands. However, men and women were born with different strengths. In Dongfang Mo's eyes, her push seemed to be a push-back. Not only did she not make him back down, but she also pushed him away with her hands Instead, it aroused his male instincts even more.

After she agreed to Zheng Yifan's proposal and decided to marry Zheng Yifan, she had already decided that Zheng Yifan was her husband. She had secretly vowed in her heart that this most private place could only belong to her husband... ..

Now, his husband had yet to get her, but she was once again forced to return to the side of the Devil due to the helplessness of life. Once again, she became the devil's lunch. She could not resist, could not resist, and could only let him have his way... ..

What a sad life, what a sad her She wondered if God had specially added countless hardships and frustrations to her life when he created her?

Such a life was actually worse than death, but the key was that she had lost the right to die!

Was there anyone in this world who was more miserable than her?

At this moment, Meng ran suddenly felt that the trace of kindness her mother had left behind was actually not a great thing. If she had not been left behind.. Then she would not have to bear the suffering that did not belong to her, right?

Mu Ru had been recuperating for half a month. Because she was physically and mentally exhausted, she did not have much appetite every day, so her body was not doing very well.

Tonight, she had been wantonly trampled by Dongfang Mo, Meng Meng. Her body could not withstand such strength in an instant, so she desperately wanted to resist, but her strength was not up to her heart. She was even in a daze... ..

That night, in a gentle and tough confrontation between a hungry wolf and an antelope, Dongfang Mo used his actual actions to fully explain the law of the jungle... ..

Mu Ru fainted under the violent storms again and again. Her weak body was like a peach blossom in March, drifting in the wind and rain, helpless and beautiful... ..

Mu Ru only woke up the next morning. Of course, the Demon Dongfang Mo's shadow was long gone by her side. As for when he left, she did not know because she had already fainted last night when he kept asking for her As for how long he kept asking for her after that, she did not know at all.

It was already past 10 o'clock in the morning when she woke up. She crawled out from under the blanket and realized that she was actually naked. Moreover, there were deep and shallow green and purple marks on her body.

Alright, the reason why the devil was called a devil was because he did not know what it meant to take care of a beautiful woman. However, it seemed that Xi Muru was not some kind of fragrant or beautiful woman. She was just an ugly freak Therefore, she did not have the ability to make a man take care of a beautiful woman.

A Min did not bring her breakfast today. It was unknown if she thought that she had recovered and did not need to be taken care of or if Dongfang Mo had arranged for a min to do something else.

She sighed softly. Since she had become Dongfang Mo's mistress and had once again moved into one inch Mo city, she could only resign herself to fate and live here. There was no other way.

When she came out of the bathroom and opened the drawer of the bedside table to look for a hairpin, she saw the mistress agreement that she and Dongfang Mo had signed.

There was an additional clause in the agreement that she had personally added that she could go to a training institution to attend school. Her heart froze for a moment, then quickly jumped up again.

It turned out that it was not that she did not have a place to go. At the very least, she had fought for the right to walk out of one inch ink city and breathe free air.



Mu Ru changed her clothes and walked out of the Plum Garden before walking towards the main entrance of one inch ink city. Since she could find a training institution to attend school or something, she could not give up the opportunity that she had fought so hard for.

### **Chapter 297 personal servant**

She had just passed through the long corridor and arrived at the side of the pavilion when she saw aunt Gu drinking tea there. When she saw her, she was clearly stunned. Then, she seemed to have thought of something and asked indifferently, “are you used to living in the Plum Garden? ”

Mu Ru did not understand the meaning behind her words. However, she thought that she was now Dongfang Mo’s mistress and would be staying in one inch ink city for a long time in the future. It seemed that there was no need to have a strained relationship with aunt Gu.

Thus, she nodded and replied indifferently and distantly, “it’s alright. There’s nothing to be used to. In any case, it’s just to muddle along. ”

Dongfang Mei was stunned when she heard her words. Then, she smiled and said, “It’s good that you’re used to it. Then, you can go back to your work. ” Mu Ru nodded and ignored Dongfang Mei. Then, she quickly walked towards the entrance of one inch ink city Her heart only wanted to find a training institution as soon as possible.

However, sometimes, the more you wanted to leave a certain place quietly, the more you had to meet familiar people. Just as she walked out of the ink garden, she met Dongfang Yu and Kuang Yingying walking out of the main hall of the Ink Garden.

“Oh, isn’t this... Miss Xi? ” Kuang Yingying was obviously stunned, but then it seemed like she suddenly remembered her ...

Mu Ru and Kuang Yingying had been high school classmates for three years. Kuang Yingying had once fought with her for the first place in the age group for three years. Although the two of them were not in the same class, they were very familiar with each other.

Of course, the so-called familiarity here meant that they knew each other’s existence and even treated each other as enemies. As for privately, they had never interacted with each other because Kuang Yingying was the mayor’s daughter She had always disdained girls like Xi Muru, who had once thought that she was only the daughter of a servant of the Xi family.

Before Mu ru could speak, Dongfang Yu calmly took over Kuang Yingying’s words and said, “that’s right. She used to be my sister-in-law, but now she’s my big brother’s personal servant. ”

“Personal Servant? ” Kuang Yingying was obviously stunned. Obviously, she did not expect Xi Muru to move into one inch ink city again.

“Yes, ” Dongfang Yu explained naturally. “You know about my brother’s condition. His skin disease seems to have worsened recently. Uncle Liu is a big brute after all. He definitely isn’t that considerate in taking care of my brother. Xi Muru used to take care of my brother when she was my brother’s wife. My

brother was quite satisfied with her taking care of people, so he found her again and asked her to take care of his daily life. ”

“Oh, so that’s how it is. ” Kuang Yingying looked enlightened Then, she looked at mu ru with a smile and said, “Then, Miss Xi, ah Yu’s big brother will have to trouble you. But since you’ve taken care of him before, you must be very familiar with it, so this job shouldn’t be too difficult for you. ”

Mu Ru originally did not want to pay attention to these two people, but since Kuang Yingying’s words were already on the tip of her tongue, she would not go so far as not to respond to her. Then, she raised her lips She said plainly, “of course it’s not a difficult thing. I’ve always been very good at my job. If Miss Kuang doesn’t have any objections, you can also let me take care of second young master Dongfang. ”

“You... ” Kuang Yingying’s face was red with anger, but she didn’t know how to refute Xi Muru.

Mu Ru quickly walked past them, but she didn’t turn back. If she did, she would definitely see that pair of bewitching peach blossom eyes following her back.

### **Chapter 298 life of Mistress 1**

Mu Ru originally wanted to find a training institution to go to school, but after looking around several training institutions, she didn’t know what major she should study because she didn’t know what career she would pursue in the future, or more accurately, she didn’t know if she would have the opportunity to enter society to pursue a certain career.

She was Dongfang Mo’s mistress, in other words, a tool for him to vent his frustrations. Dongfang Mo was an extremely bitchy man, so she didn’t dare to hope that Dongfang Mo would agree to her coming out to work in the future.

Therefore, after wandering around for a day, she still could not find a suitable profession. In the end, she was a little bored and came to the oil painting village. When she saw the exquisite paintings, Meng ran suddenly realized that she was originally an art student Why didn’t she come to the oil painting village to paint?

Painting could not be learned as a certain profession, nor was it for the sake of a future job. It was just an interest. Even if Dongfang Mo did not allow her to work in the future, he was the one who imprisoned her in one inch ink city She could also paint by herself to pass the time when she had nothing to do.

With this thought in mind, she finally decided to find a better gallery. Usually, the owners of galleries also accepted apprentices. When Mu ru explained her reason for coming to the gallery to the owner, she said that the paintings she painted were not for making money, but for a hobby, just for the appreciation of others.. If she painted in the gallery, the money would go to the owner.

However, the owners of galleries were not willing to accept such conditions. Even if they said that the money from your paintings would go to me, I would not want it. Because you are only an apprentice, whether your paintings could be sold for money was one thing.. The main point was that hanging it in my gallery would lower the level of my gallery.

Only then did mu ru realize that it wasn't easy to paint for free. Just as she was feeling extremely vexed, she accidentally walked into the gallery where she had met teacher Nanke.

This gallery was called Jingxuan Gallery. The owner, Shangguan Jingtian, was a good friend of Nanke. When Mu ru and Cheng feier had met Nanke here last time, Shangguan Jingtian had also met Mu Ru.

Therefore, when Mu ru explained her purpose of coming here to Shangguan Jingtian.. Shangguan Jingtian pondered for a moment before saying, "you are Nanke's student. Nanke once told me that you are an extremely hardworking and talented girl, so you can come to my place to paint. However, if you sell your paintings in the gallery in the future, if you really sell them, the money will be split 50-50. I won't take advantage of you. Otherwise, if Nanke finds out, he will kill me."

Mu Ru laughed when she heard Shangguan Jingtian's words. She quickly said that she wouldn't let Nanke find out, but Shangguan Jingtian said that she couldn't. A friend's friend was also a friend. Moreover, since Nanke appreciated you so much, I believe that you will be able to paint very well very soon She only hoped that in the future, when she really finished painting, she wouldn't change jobs to another family.

Mu Ru quickly said that she wouldn't. If that day really came, I would definitely remember how good brother Shangguan was. I would definitely work even harder to repay brother Shangguan.

Of course, in the end, Mu Ru couldn't help but ask Shangguan Jingtian how much he had to pay to come here to paint. Shangguan Jingtian quickly said that there was no need. My place isn't a training institution. You can just come and paint. It's just that sometimes the shop is too busy He could just help sell some paintings.

Mu Ru was very happy when she heard this. Although Dongfang Mo said that he would allow her to go to a training institution, he didn't say that he would pay her tuition fees. She was afraid that if she asked Dongfang Mo for money to pay her tuition fees, he would be unhappy again.

## **Chapter 299 life of Mistress 2**

Ever since mu ru found Jing Xuan art gallery, her days had become more regular. She went out at nine in the morning and returned home on time before six in the afternoon. It was almost the same as going to school.

Due to her special status in one inch ink city, she had actually signed a mistress agreement with Dongfang Mo. it was probably a shameful thing for Dongfang mo to decide to keep a mistress by himself Therefore, she told Dongfang Mei and others that she was his personal maid and was mainly responsible for his daily life.

Perhaps because of the change in her identity, Dongfang Mei suddenly lost interest in her. She did not go to the ink garden to eat on weekdays and only ate in the plum garden. Of course, as a mistress, she was not qualified to go to the ink garden to eat because that was the symbol of the owner.

Occasionally, she would meet Dongfang Mei in one inch ink city. Mu Ru was very polite but also very indifferent to greet her and would not talk to Dongfang Mei.

Of course, Dongfang Mei might feel that she was just a maid and there was nothing worth talking to her about. A Min said that Dongfang Mei was busy with Dongfang Yu and Kuang Yingying's wedding recently. Presumably, she didn't have time to estimate this unremarkable personal maid.

An earth-shattering event happened at the beginning of this year at the Dongfang Group. It was that the former chairman and president, Dongfang Mo, was going to step down from the position of president due to health reasons and give it to his younger brother, Dongfang Yu.

Of course, for such a big event, not to mention the employees of the Dongfang Group were in a panic, even the entire Binhai business community was talking about it. No one had high hopes for Dongfang Yu.

Dongfang Yu's experience was too simple. Before he was 18 years old, he was a good-for-nothing. It was said that he was ignorant and incompetent. He barely managed to get into a university and before he even had the time to go, he jumped off a cliff and became a vegetable because he participated in a black track race.

He was in a vegetative state for 10 years. He only woke up the year before last, not long after Dongfang Mo got into a car accident. However, when he woke up, his mind was still stuck at the age of 18. He was still a good-for-nothing who was ignorant and incompetent. He just idled around all day. He mainly ate, drank, and played. He had no interest in studying or working.

Last year, when Dongfang Mo went to the United States to treat his skin disease, he handed over the Dongfang Group to Dongfang Yu for half a month. However, in that half a month, Dongfang Yu had caused the Dongfang group to lose 300 million yuan.

Therefore, this time, Dongfang Mo once again proposed to hand over the position of CEO to Dongfang Yu. Not only did many of the Dongfang Group's higher-ups object, Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei of the Dongfang family also opposed it.

"Ah Mo, I still have the same old saying. We don't have any objections to Ah Yu taking care of him, but I firmly oppose him becoming the CEO of the Dongfang Group." Dongfang Mei looked at Dongfang Mo. With a serious expression, she said, "if the Dongfang Group is handed over to Ah Yu to manage, the Dongfang Group will probably close down in less than two years. He is simply..."

"He really doesn't know anything." Dongfang Mo took over Dongfang Mei's words. Then he said in a slightly aged and hoarse voice, "however, let's not forget that the eastern group is about to take over a large piece of land in South Bay, and Mayor Kuang is the key. If you don't let Ah Yu be the president, Mayor Kuang will definitely not let Kuang Yingying marry Ah Yu, and that piece of land in South Bay..."

"that AH MO's meaning is to let Ah Yu be a puppet president?" Dongfang Yingwu took over the conversation on one side, and asked with a frown, "then from now on, the affairs of the Dongfang Group are still managed by yourself, right?"

### **Chapter 300 life of mistress 3**

“Of course not,” Dongfang Mo replied with certainty, then quickly explained, “what kind of person is Mayor Kuang? If he only wants his son-in-law to be a puppet CEO, do you think Mayor Kuang would agree? Or, Would Kuang Yingying agree?”

Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei looked at each other. They knew about Mayor Kuang. He was an extremely powerful person. Of course, if he wasn't powerful, he wouldn't be able to be a mayor without a few moves.

“Alright, that's it.” Dongfang Mo saw that Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei were silent. His slightly aged and hoarse voice said faintly, “originally, I wanted to arrange ah Yu and Miss Kuang Yingying's wedding at the end of the year, but Mayor Kuang said that there was no place for a honeymoon at the end of the year, so it was arranged at the beginning of July, when Miss Kuang is on summer vacation. There are less than four months left until now. However, the position of president will be given to Ah Yu first, so that he can focus on his work as soon as possible before he gets married... “. “... “...”

Previously, it was Amin who brought Mu Ru's dinner to the Plum Garden. However, ever since her wounds had healed, or more accurately, since she went to study painting, Amin did not bring her dinner or breakfast. She only brought her a message. Dongfang Mei said that she was a servant. Since she took care of the eldest young master's daily life, she could also take care of her own daily life. Therefore, she cooked three meals a day in the plum garden or ate in the staff canteen. One inch ink city couldn't possibly send someone to serve her.

Mu Ru didn't get angry when she heard this because Dongfang Mei was right. She wasn't the master, so why should she need a servant to take care of her? It wasn't like she didn't have hands and feet. Of course, she could only take care of herself.

Fortunately, Dongfang Mei wasn't so mean that she had to pay for her own necessities. However, she wasn't so generous as to bring some of the ingredients they used in the ink garden to her. Instead, she —

Alright, Mu Ru's ingredients were all taken from the big kitchen. The main purpose of the big kitchen was to prepare food for the servants and security guards in one inch ink city. She was now on the same level as them.

Fortunately, the lives of the servants in one inch ink city were not bad. Moreover, Mu Ru had been by the servants' side since she was a child in the XI family. She had grown up eating the servants' food, so she did not feel that she could not eat the servants' food.

In the first few days, she had taken some ingredients to the plum garden to cook, but it was indeed not easy to cook for one person. Fortunately, the chef in the kitchen was a good person. When he saw her like this, he told her that it was better if she did not cook for herself. If she did not mind my poor cooking, she would come to the kitchen every day to serve a meal.

Thus, Mu Ru completely became a servant in one inch ink city. She ate breakfast and dinner in the staff canteen in one inch ink city. For lunch, she painted outside, so she usually bought her own fast food.

Of course, the only difference between Mu Ru and the servant was that she did not live in the servant's dormitory, but in the old villa in the Plum Garden. However, the appearance of the Plum Garden did not look as new as the servant's dormitory.

That night, Mu Ru had dinner in the staff canteen. She walked slowly towards the Plum Garden as if she was heading towards the sky. On the way, she met Dongfang Yu. He seemed to have just come down from the hot spring, and his expression was a little flustered.

Mu Ru was about to give him a warning, but he seemed to have not seen her and directly ran towards the Plum Garden. Mu Ru was shocked. That was where she lived. Why did Dongfang Yu run in?