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Mu Ru hesitated for a moment, then quickly ran to the plum garden. She only thought that she had to stop Dongfang Yu. That was where she lived. He could not come to her place for no reason. Dongfang Mo would misunderstand. She did not want to get into a bad relationship with Dongfang Mo because of these things.

In the past ten days, her life had become very regular. Dongfang Mo did not seem to have any objections to her going to the oil painting village to paint. A few days ago, he even gave her a thousand yuan to pay for lunch.

This was probably the most peaceful period of time she had spent with Dongfang Mo. of course, according to Amin, Dongfang Mo had been busy with the Dongfang Corporation's matters recently, so he had only spent two nights at her place.

The first night was of course the night after her wound had healed. She had almost been tortured to death. The second night was three days ago. He had come very late at night and she had already fallen asleep.

That night, he did not know whether it was because of his conscience or because he did not like sleeping with a woman who was like a dead pig. In short, he had only hugged her and slept for one night. He did not do anything else.

Thus, mu ru thought that it might be a good thing if she continued to live like this in the future. Although there was no meaning in life, at least she could live a peaceful life that wasn't considered as a walking corpse. It was better than being locked up in one inch ink city.

Dongfang Mo didn't allow her to have any contact with men in the outside world, so she tried her best not to talk to men outside. Even the owner of Jingxuan Gallery, Shangguan Jingtian, tried her best not to talk to him. Even when she spoke, she was only one meter away from him. She was afraid that people would misunderstand her.

Therefore, now that Dongfang Yu was running towards her plum garden, she felt very bad. She didn't want people to think that she and Dongfang Yu were under the same roof, and she definitely couldn't let Dongfang Mo misunderstand her. Otherwise.. The days that she had just settled down were likely to have some unexpected changes. Right now, what she was most afraid of was any unexpected changes.

However, she was a woman after all. Moreover, Dongfang Yu had run before her, so when she ran into the Plum Garden, there was no trace of Dongfang Yu.

She could not help but be puzzled. Could it be that Dongfang Yu ran to the door and ran away again?

But, that was not right. She was following him from behind and did not notice that he had turned around to run. Could it be that he had run upstairs to her room?

Mu Ru thought so and quickly ran upstairs. As expected, just as she ran up the stairs, she saw a figure flash into her room. She quickly rushed forward and was about to push open the door to enter.. The sound of the courtyard door being pushed open came from downstairs again.

She was shocked and quickly turned to look at the courtyard door downstairs, only to find Dongfang Yingwu striding in. Before she could react, her phone started ringing.

She took out her phone in a panic and pressed the answer button. Before she could say anything, Dongfang Yu's voice came through "When Dongfang Yingwu asks you later, just say that you didn't see me. Also, think of a way to stop him from entering your room."

Mu Ru was stunned. She was wondering if Dongfang Yu had done something shameful, but before she could say anything, the other side of the phone had already hung up.

She quickly put the phone into her pocket and turned to walk towards the stairway. Just as she reached the stairway, Dongfang Yingwu had already caught up. When he saw her standing there, he frowned and said calmly, "Miss Xi, have you seen Ah Yu?"

"No." Mu Ru shook her head and lied sincerely.

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"No?" Dongfang Yingwu obviously didn't believe it, so he frowned and said, "I clearly saw him running down from the hot spring just now, why is it useless?"

"Are you seeing things?" Mu Ru was still calm and said, "I just came upstairs from the long corridor, I didn't see anyone in front of me."

"seeing things?" Dongfang Yingwu obviously didn't doubt his eyes, and then asked, "What about Ah Mo? Is Ah Mo in your room?"

"I don't know," Mu Ru told him the truth. She shrugged her shoulders and said, "didn't I just come back? I haven't opened the door yet."

"then hurry up and open the door. I have something to talk to him about." Dongfang Yingwu saw that Mu ru was blocking his way and pointed at her room door unhappily. "Hurry up and open the door?"

"this..." Mu ru hesitated for a moment Then, she said lightly, "Mr. Dongfang, I think you know my current identity. I am young master Dongfang's personal maid. To put it bluntly, I am his mistress. And you know young master Dongfang's situation very well. You are his second uncle, and you are in the prime of your life. Do you think it is appropriate for me to let you into my room What if young master...
"...". "..."

"WHO said he wanted to enter your room?" Dongfang Yingwu heard Mu Ru's words and became a little angry from embarrassment. He couldn't help but raise his voice and say, "I just wanted you to open the door to see if young master lives inside. Why are you spouting nonsense?"

"How am I spouting nonsense?" Mu Ru couldn't help but raise her voice She said very unhappily, "perhaps Mr. Dongfang thinks it's okay for me to open the door for you to take a look, but mu ru can't

ignore her own reputation. If Young Master Dongfang misunderstands and you're his second uncle, he definitely won't scold you. Then won't I be the only unlucky maid? "

"Are you done with your nonsense? " Dongfang Yingwu obviously didn't like to listen to Mu Ru's nonsense here, so he couldn't help but point at the door and ask, "do you want to open the door for me? "

"No! " Mu Ru's stubborn temper also rose.

"If you don't open the door, then get lost. " Dongfang Yingwu reached out and grabbed mu Ru's arm, pulling her back. He pushed mu ru to the stairs, then rushed to the door in two steps, reaching out to push the door.

"second uncle, are you looking for me? " A slightly aged and hoarse voice sounded at the courtyard door downstairs, at the same time stopping Dongfang Yingwu from pushing the door open.

Mu Ru had just gotten up when she heard Dongfang Mo's voice. She was stunned and immediately looked downstairs. Dongfang Mo's wheelchair was driving into the courtyard. He was still wearing a cap and mask that were pressed very low, and a scarf around his neck He looked like he had just returned from outside.

"Ah MO, so you're not at the Plum Garden? " Dongfang Yingwu saw Dongfang Mo but did not come downstairs Instead, he stood in the corridor on the second floor and looked at Dongfang Mo downstairs. "I think I saw ah Yu running into the plum garden just now, and you know Ah Yu, and Miss Xi used to... "

"Dongfang Yu didn't come here, " Mu ru quickly interrupted Dongfang Yingwu Then, she said unhappily, "Mr. Dongfang, don't slander me every now and then. I've been living the life of young master Dongfang's personal maid obediently every day. I've never done anything to let young master down. By saying that now, aren't you clearly trying to frame me? "

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Mu Ru thought that no matter what, she could not let Dongfang Yingwu Drag Dongfang Yu out of her room tonight, let alone drag him out in front of Dongfang Mo. Otherwise, she might really not be able to clear her name even if she jumped into the Yellow River.

"since you're not here, why don't you dare to open the door for me to see? " Dongfang Yingwu also insisted. It was very obvious that if mu ru did not open the door today, he would not leave.

"second uncle insisted that mu ru open the door for you to see. Is Yu inside to verify something? " Dongfang Mo's voice still rang out on the first floor of the courtyard, not waiting for Dongfang Yingwu to answer Then, he continued to ask, "is it to verify that second uncle's vision is blurry or to verify that Xi Muru is lying? "

Dongfang Yingwu was slightly stunned when he heard this. Then, he looked at Xi Muru who was standing at the side and immediately felt conflicted.

He insisted that Xi Muru open the door. If there was no Dongfang Yu in the room, then wouldn't that verify that his vision was blurry? Of course, if Dongfang Yu was indeed inside, then it would verify that Xi Muru was lying.

Therefore, he pondered for a moment and then said lightly, "then, I guess Yu went somewhere else. Um, Miss Xi, I'm sorry. I probably guessed the direction wrong just now."

Xi Muru sighed in relief when she heard that. She watched Dongfang Yingwu walk down the stairs, and her tightly clenched hands slowly loosened. Then, she walked to her room, but she hesitated whether to open the door and enter.

Because Dongfang Mo was in the courtyard downstairs, and it looked like he would probably come upstairs, and Dongfang Yu was in her room right now. Dongfang Mo would definitely find out, and then, she would probably be unable to explain it even if she had ten mouths.

However, if she did not open the door, Dongfang Mo would definitely be suspicious. Then, he would come up from the elevator to open the door, and he would also find Dongfang Yu in the room, so... ..

Just as Mu ru was in a dilemma, Dongfang Mo's slightly aged and hoarse voice rang out in the courtyard. "Xi Muru, come down and push me to take a walk in one inch MO CITY!"

"Oh, okay." Mu Ru suddenly felt as if she had heard a heavenly voice. She had never felt that Dongfang Mo's voice was so pleasant to hear. She practically ran and jumped from the second floor to the first floor.

"The night scenery in one inch Mo city is very beautiful, right?" Mu Ru pushed Dongfang mo around one inch Mo city. Of course, she was just trying to find something to say.

"nonsense." Dongfang Mo directly dismissed her words as nonsense. Then, he used his old and hoarse voice to ask, "have you been living well recently?"

"I... I guess so." Mu Ru hesitated for a moment, then replied indifferently ...

"As long as you think it's okay." Dongfang Mo's voice did not contain any emotion. He looked at Mo Yuan not far away and said, "do you want to live in Mo Yuan again?"

"Ah?" Mu Ru was obviously stunned. She did not react to this sudden question. Of course, she did not know how to answer this question.

Mo Garden was the main garden of one inch ink city. Of course, only the master of the Dongfang family could live in it. As Dongfang Mo's mistress, how could she have the right to live in it?

Seeing that the woman pushing him didn't say anything, Dongfang Mo didn't continue to ask her this question. He just let her push him around the dimly lit one inch ink city. This was the so-called walk after dinner.

Chapter 304, the so-called Secret 1

In the blink of an eye, Mu Ru had been living in the Dongfang family's one inch ink city for more than two months, and she had also been painting at Jingxuan Gallery for two months.

During these two months, her paintings had already skyrocketed. Shangguan Jingtian said that she could hang them up and sell them for money. Of course, because she was a new author, the price might not be high.

Mu Ru was so excited when she heard this, saying that it didn't matter if the price wasn't high. The important thing was whether someone liked them, whether someone appreciated them, and the important thing was whether her paintings had a certain value in this world.

Since the painting was going to be put up for sale, she had to think of a name for the artist. Of course, many people used their own names, but mu ru didn't want to use her own name, so she thought of a stage name.

After thinking about it for a while, she finally gave herself the name Yan ru. It was because the painting had to be decorated with colorful colors, and it was her real name.

Yan Ru Shangguan Jingtian said that the name was a good one, and he hoped that her painting would follow her brand-new name to a new peak.

Mu Ru smiled and said that she hoped that brother Shangguan's good words would be like this. In that case, she could at least earn some pocket money in the future.

When Mu ru first came to the Jingxuan gallery to paint, Dongfang Mo gave her a thousand yuan for lunch. Later, she painted here and occasionally worked part-time to sell and deliver paintings. Shangguan Jingtian saw that she was a down-to-earth person and hardworking. Therefore, he let her eat lunch with the staff inside, saving her lunch fees.

Therefore, Mu Ru's fees were very small. Other than the money for commuting to and from work every day, it was very little because she used a bus card. Other than that, she almost didn't need to spend money.

That afternoon, she originally wanted to draw a painting that she had just come up with, but her colleague, Xiao Wang, had a stomachache and asked for leave at noon. As a result, her plan for drawing was put on hold, and she took Xiao Wang's place to sell paintings in the gallery.

The call came in at around three o'clock in the afternoon. A client said that the company was celebrating its anniversary and wanted to buy a few calligraphy and paintings. Of course, it was nothing more than a grand exhibition, a stroke of good fortune, and something like the Ba Jun Tu.

Mu Ru wrote down the calligraphy and paintings she wanted on the phone. Of course, she specifically asked for Shangguan Jingtian's works. She hung up the phone and went to get the paintings, then asked the driver to prepare to send them over.

Unfortunately, her luck wasn't good today. The driver seemed to have gone with Shangguan Jingtian to city G to buy materials, so she had no choice but to go outside and call a taxi. She could only take a taxi to send the paintings over.

The company that decided the paintings was called Anglo-American Company. It was in an industrial area in the southern suburbs of the city. It was a little far from the oil painting village, so Mu Ru took almost an hour to take a taxi.

Anglo-American Company. Mu Ru always felt that she had seen the name of this company before, but she couldn't remember it for a while. Fortunately, she wasn't a person who liked to dwell on these things, so she immediately stopped thinking about it.

The taxi driver stopped at the lobby of Anglo American company. Mu Ru originally wanted to ask the driver to wait for her. She said that she would take his car back after dropping off the paintings, but the taxi driver said that he could not wait because he was in a hurry to return to his shift.

There was no other way. Mu Ru could only move the three paintings down. After paying the taxi fare, she asked the security guard to help take a look. She took a painting and walked towards the entrance of Anglo American company.

Anglo American company seemed to be very busy today. She asked the receptionist. The receptionist answered the phone while pointing at the elevator beside her. "Take the elevator and send it to the third floor. The offices are all on the third floor. The boss of the office wants these paintings."

Chapter 305 the so-called Secret 2

Thus, Mu Ru moved the calligraphy and paintings to the elevator. Thinking that there was an elevator, she could bring the three paintings with her. Thus, she quickly turned around and ran to the door to move the other two paintings into the elevator.

The third floor was not high, so she arrived in less than two minutes. She used her back to block the elevator door and moved the three paintings out of the elevator. Finally, she let out a long sigh of relief.

The entire third floor was filled with offices, but the doors of each office were closed. There was a small sign hanging horizontally on it. On it were the manager's office, the supervisor's office, the planning department, the Administrative Department, and so on.

She had a headache. Which office should these things be sent to?

She remembered what the receptionist had said. She had said that these things were what the CEO wanted. The CEO, that was the CEO, right Or perhaps the CEO?

So, she raised her head to look for the CEO's office, but she could not find it. She was a little annoyed. She could not help but walk around the entire third floor. Then, she saw a room that indicated the CEO's office on the door.

CEO Wasn't it the CEO That should be the CEO of Anglo American company, right?

With this thought in mind, Mu Ru immediately ran to the elevator door and moved the three paintings to the door of the CEO's office. Then, she took out the delivery list from her bag and reached out to ring the doorbell.

However, just as she placed her hand on the doorbell.. Then, she heard a familiar voice from the elevator, “what’s going on? Why didn’t I come down after pressing the elevator button for a long time? The elevator isn’t used, but it’s blocked with a piece of wood How did you guys do things Do you still want to work in the company?”

Mu Ru was almost instinctively stunned. Even though she didn’t see anyone, she could tell from the voice that this woman was Dongfang Mei. Why would she come to Anglo American company?

Moreover, didn’t she never ask about official matters Wasn’t she the mistress of one inch ink city Didn’t she shop and do beauty treatments all day?

Before Mu ru could figure it out, she heard the sound of high heels walking in this direction. Her body instinctively reacted. Then, she quickly scanned her surroundings and saw a fire tunnel less than two meters behind her Then, she quickly dodged and ran behind the fire escape door in two steps.

She had just finished hiding, and before she could catch her breath, Dongfang Mei had already arrived outside the CEO’s door. She looked at the three paintings on the door and pressed the doorbell.

The door was quickly pulled open from the inside, and a man’s voice could be heard, “why are you only here now? ”

Although Mu ru could not see the man’s face, she could hear the man’s voice. Although it was only a short sentence, she already knew that this man was Dongfang Yingwu.

Wasn’t Dongfang Yingwu the Financial Director of Dongfang Group Why was he also in this Yingmei company And in the CEO’s office?

“where did these paintings come from? ” Dongfang Mei pointed at the three paintings at the door and asked the person inside.

“Oh, maybe my secretary called to order them. The paintings in my office are too old, so I thought of changing them to add some new atmosphere, ” Dongfang Yingwu’s voice continued, “hurry up and come in. I’ll get someone to hang the paintings later. It’s been a long time since I’ve... “. “...”. “...”

Mu Ru looked through the crack in the fire escape door and saw the two people hugging and pulling each other before they even stepped through the door. Then, there was the sound of the door being closed, and this sound was like a thunder above her head It directly cracked her brain, causing her entire body to be petrified in the wind.

Chapter 306, the so-called Secret 3

Mu Ru leaned against the wall of the fire escape and panted for a long time before she managed to calm down her pounding heart. However, she no longer had the courage to ring the CEO’s doorbell and ask someone for the money for the three paintings.

Of course, she did not walk towards the elevator. Instead, she walked straight down the fire escape stairs and carefully walked out of the anglo-american company step by step.

There were generally no taxis in the industrial area, so mu ru could only walk out of the industrial area and then walk towards the main road not far away, preparing to hail a taxi back.

However, when she took out her wallet, she realized that she only had a few tens of yuan left. It was probably not enough to hail a taxi, so she could only take a bus back to Jingxuan gallery.

However, what should she do with the money for the three paintings Would this anglo-american Company pay Shangguan Jingtian? If they didn't, wouldn't she lose another 20,000 yuan?

Thinking of this, Mu Ru felt a headache coming on. She had the urge to run back to the anglo-american company to ask for the money, but when she thought back, what if Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei saw her?

With this thought in mind, she eventually gave up on the idea of going back to the British and American company. Then, she quickly jumped onto a bus, praying in her heart that Dongfang Yingwu's secretary had some conscience and would take the initiative to pay Shangguan Jingtian.

It was already past six o'clock when she returned to Jingxuan Gallery. It was just when mu ru got off work. Mu Ru originally wanted to tell Shangguan Jingtian that she hadn't received the money today, but Shangguan Jingtian hadn't returned from City G.

Mu Ru was in a terrible mood today. One reason was that the one thousand yuan that Dongfang Mo had given her was about to be spent. Of course, the money was mainly used to buy the painting materials.

The other was that she did not know if the twenty thousand yuan would be gone. Of course, the most important thing was that she had accidentally discovered the secret between Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei.

The Dongfang family was indeed a messy family. In the past, when she was Dongfang Mo's wife, Dongfang Yu had not been honest with her. However, in the end, it was still sister-in-law and brother-in-law, while Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei were cousins Were they related by blood?

"Miss Xi, what are you thinking about?" Amin looked at Mu Ru, who was sitting opposite her, stirring the soup in the bowl with her chopsticks but did not drink it. She could not help but ask, "did you encounter some difficult matter? Do you need my help?"

Mu Ru was jolted awake by a Min's question. She quickly nodded and said, "yes, I don't have the money to take the bus. I'm having a headache."

"Oh, so that's what this is about." A Min felt that this was not a problem at all, so she said nonchalantly, "aren't you the eldest young master's love... personal maid now? Just let him pay you, okay?"

A Min almost said that she was a mistress, but when she was about to say the word mistress, she changed it to personal maid.

"Can you do that?" Mu Ru frowned. She had never thought of getting Dongfang Mo to pay her wages.

"Of course, we all get paid." A Min was not sure about the details of how Mu ru was once again brought into one inch ink city by Dongfang Mo, so she only said things based on the fact that she was also paid as a maid here.

Mu Ru smiled at a min and said thank you for her reminder. Then she would ask Dongfang Mo tonight to see if he could pay her some wages. Otherwise, she would have to walk when she went out.

Chapter 307, the so-called Secret 4

After eating in the staff canteen, Mu Ru and Amin walked out of the canteen together. Amin still had to go help aunt Liu, while she could just go back to the Plum Garden.

Seeing that there was no one around, Amin whispered in her ear, "have you noticed that something is very wrong in one inch ink city recently?"

Something is wrong Mu Ru's heart skipped a beat. Could it be that even Amin could see through it In fact, one inch ink city seemed to be peaceful these two months. However, ever since Dongfang Yingwu came to her plum garden to look for Dongfang Yu, the peaceful one inch ink city seemed to have started to flow secretly.

In these two months, Dongfang Mo did not spend much time at her plum garden. He only came about once a week. Of course, he only came to satisfy his bitchy heart. He could not avoid tormenting her for one night.

Ever since she was tormented until she fainted on the first night, she had gradually gotten used to it. In order not to feel disgusted when she was tormented by him, as long as he decided to stay in her room for the night.. She would take the initiative to add a sleeping pill into her glass of milk before she went to bed. This way, every time Dongfang Mo tormented her, she would eventually fall asleep.

She did not know if Dongfang Mo knew about her way of avoiding him. She had not come to the Plum Garden for twenty days. She was happy and relaxed, and did not pay attention to him.

However, Dongfang Yu did not seem to appear in one inch ink city recently. Ever since he escaped into her room to avoid Dongfang Yingwu, she rarely saw him, even if she did see him occasionally It was him who brought Kuang Yingying back to one inch ink city and then left one inch ink city together.

Seeing that mu ru didn't answer, Amin whispered again, "do you know about the marriage between the second young master and Miss Kuang?"

Mu Ru nodded and looked at Amin, "yes, doesn't everyone in one inch ink city know about it? What's wrong?"

"Oh, you don't know, do you? Actually, Miss Kuang Yingying liked the first young master," Amin said when she saw that no one was around Then, she whispered to Mu Ru, "eight years ago, when the eldest young master was 20 years old, Miss Kuang Yingying seemed to be 14 years old. At that time, Mayor Kuang wasn't even a mayor, he was just a deputy mayor. At that time, the Dongfang family and the Kuang family were close, and Miss Kuang Yingying actually liked the eldest young master at that time. We all thought that they would succeed, but not long after that, we heard that the eldest young master was injured because of Miss Kuang, but for some reason, the eldest young master ignored Miss Kuang. Then, we heard that he proposed to the XI family, it should be your sister Xi Muxue... ". "... "

“You mean Kuang Yingying doesn’t like Second Young Master Dongfang?” Mu Ru frowned and interrupted a min. “If she doesn’t like him, why is she still engaged to him? Why is she still marrying him?”

“I don’t understand. I Guess Miss Kuang Likes Second Young Master’s body. After all, he is exactly the same as the previous eldest young master.” A Min shrugged her shoulders and shook her head. “Didn’t you see the Kuang family repeatedly request the Dongfang family to make second young master the CEO?” “their goal is not simple. They don’t want their daughter to marry an uneducated and incompetent playboy He wanted second young master to stand out.”

Mu Ru laughed when she heard this and said lightly, “what does this have to do with us? Miss Kuang can choose whoever she wants. Second Young Master or young master, I’ll just do my job well.”

After saying this, Mu ru turned around and walked towards her plum garden. She didn’t want to talk to a min about this meaningless gossip anymore.

Chapter 308, the so-called Secret 5

However, just as she turned around, she was stopped by a Min. She turned around and saw a min mysteriously whispering in her ear, “Do you know? Someone said that the first and second young masters are the same person?”

“What?” Mu Ru was so surprised that she almost cried out. Then, she quickly covered her mouth and stared at a min with wide eyes. She carefully asked, “a Min, where did you hear this from?”

A Min couldn’t help but laugh when she saw her like that. She whispered, “scared, right? Actually, I almost fainted when I heard such news for the first time.”

Mu Ru covered her chest with her hand and asked nervously, “Amin, who told you this news?”

A Min looked around and pulled mu ru to sit down on a stool on the lawn Then, she whispered to her, “I was weeding over there that day. Later, aunt Liu asked me to bring some white fungus and lotus seed soup to aunt Gu. This job was originally for Ah Ying, but AH YING had her period that day and her stomach hurt badly, so it was temporarily replaced by me.”

At this point, Amin paused Then, she lowered her voice even further and said, “aunt Liu originally asked me to wait for the white fungus lotus seed soup to get cold before sending it over, but because I didn’t have much time, I took advantage of my free time to send it over. I thought that it would be the same for aunt Gu to wait for it to get cold before drinking it. However, who would have thought that just as I arrived at aunt Gu’s door, I heard that aunt Gu seemed to be on the phone inside. She snorted coldly and said, “I think Ah Yu and AH mo are the same person, so.”

Mu Ru was listening to her perfectly, but Amin stopped talking at this point, so she quickly asked, “what about after that? So what?”

“nothing.” A Min saw mu ru like that She sighed softly and said, “I was scared half to death when I heard that. I don’t know if aunt Gu inside sensed that there was someone outside the door or

something, but she suddenly stopped talking. I held my breath outside the door and quietly moved backward. Then, I slowly retreated. ”

Mu Ru rolled her eyes and said, “fine, you’re deaf. What kind of lousy news is this? How can the second young master and the first young master be the same person? Nonsense. ”

“But this is what aunt Gu said? ” A MIN quickly defended herself. “If someone else said it, I definitely wouldn’t believe it. But Aunt Gu is different? ”

“Aunt Gu is just making wild guesses. ” Mu Ru rolled her eyes at her and said softly, “Aunt Gu is an old aunt. She has nothing to do all day, so she’s just letting her imagination run wild? ”

“That’s not right. It shouldn’t be like this. ” A Min took over and said with certainty, “actually, we servants have long found it strange because the first young master and the second young master almost never appear at the same place at the same time. That is to say, we have never seen the two of them at the same time. ”

Mu Ru yawned and patted a min on the shoulder. “Put it down. I can testify for you. The second young master and the first young master are definitely not the same person. ”

“How do you know they aren’t? ” A Min was noncommittal to her words. “How long have you lived in one inch Mo city? Have you seen them together at the same time? ”

“Of course I know, ” Mu ru explained to a min with a serious face. “first of all, the appearance of the first and second young masters are worlds apart. Let’s not talk about this anymore. How can they be casually faked “Second, on the night of the Second Young Master and my sister Xi Muxue’s wedding, weren’t they staying in the room next to mine “I could hear their movements clearly over there, and the first young master was in my room at that time. Do you think they could be the same person? ”

“Is that so? ” A Min’s suspicions were immediately dispelled when she heard Mu ru say that Then, she thought for a moment and nodded. “Then it seems that aunt Gu was indeed making a wild guess. I told you, how could the first young master and the second young master be the same person? You can’t even fake it, can you? ”

Chapter 309, the so-called Secret 6

When Mu Ru and a min returned to the plum garden separately, Dongfang Mo had already eaten dinner and came over. When he saw her walk in, he pointed at the clock on the wall and said, “you had dinner for an hour today. ”

Mu Ru looked at the time. Sure enough, it was already 20 o’clock. She had gone to the canteen to eat at 19 o’clock. She had really eaten for an hour.

“Tonight’s food is a little hard, so it’s a little slow to chew. ” Mu Ru casually came up with an excuse. Of course, she did not dare to say that she and a Min Were Gossiping.

“How have you been doing at the art gallery recently? ” Dongfang Mo’s voice was still a little old and hoarse, and there was no particular emotion in it.

"It's alright." Mu Ru took off her bag and put it aside. Then, she came to the back of his wheelchair. As she massaged his shoulders, she asked softly, "Um, can I get some salary?"

Without waiting for Dongfang Mo to answer, she quickly added, "I just want a little bit. It'll be fine if I use it for a ride."

When Dongfang Mo heard her words, he was stunned. Then, he said coldly, "It seems that when we signed the agreement, we didn't say that you had a salary, right?"

Mu Ru was speechless. Indeed, they didn't say that when they signed the mistress agreement. But at that time, she didn't think too much about it. But, at that time, she said that she wanted to go to school.

So, she quickly reacted and said, "at that time, it's true that I didn't say that I was paid, but you promised to let me find a training institution to go to school, and school must be paid for, right? I don't have money myself, so the tuition fee..."

"But you didn't go to school?" Dongfang Mo's tone was completely helpless, as if this wasn't his fault. She had given up on school to paint.

Mu Ru didn't say a word when she heard that. She gave him a couple of symbolic pinches on his shoulder, then turned around to go to the wardrobe to get her pajamas and take a shower.

"Xi Muru, if you want money, you have to lower your attitude, don't you understand?" Dongfang Mo saw her like this He couldn't help but remind her coldly, "it seems like you're not very satisfied with being my mistress? Why don't you give me back the 200 million and let Zheng Yifan go to jail?"

Mu Ru stopped pulling open the wardrobe to get her clothes. Then, she turned around and went behind his wheelchair again. She put her hand on his shoulder again and said softly, "How am I not satisfied? Didn't I run into some trouble today? So..."

"What trouble did you run into?" Dongfang mo cut her off immediately. Obviously, he didn't have the patience to listen to her anymore.

"I helped the gallery sell the paintings today and then sent the paintings to an anglo-american company because..."

Mu Ru paused for a moment, then gathered her courage and said, "because I ran into an acquaintance... I was careless and forgot to accept the money for the three paintings. Moreover, I didn't ask them to sign the delivery slip. I..."

"ACQUAINTANCE?" Dongfang Mo's heart skipped a beat. Then, he snorted coldly and said, "what do you think the company you sent the paintings to is called?"

"anglo-american Company." Mu Ru's voice was so low that it sounded like a mosquito.

"Then who is the acquaintance you met?" Dongfang Mo's voice was still old and hoarse, and no emotion could be heard from it.

"The acquaintance is... is..." Mu ru answered two yes's in a row, but she did not say the last name ...

"How much are your three paintings worth?" Dongfang Mo immediately changed the question.

“More than 23,000 yuan,” Mu ru answered truthfully.

“Can the name of the acquaintance be exchanged for 30,000 yuan?” Dongfang Mo asked the woman standing behind him coldly.

Chapter 310, the so-called Secret 7

Mu Ru was silent. She bit her lips lightly and then said even more harshly, “then, if it’s the names of two acquaintances, can I exchange them for two for 30,000 yuan?”

“enough, Xi Muru. I don’t need to know the names of the people you know.” Dongfang Mo raised his hand and directly pushed Mu Ru’s hand off his shoulder. He turned the wheelchair and was about to leave.

“Alright, 30,000 it is.” Mu Ru quickly put her hand on the back of his wheelchair and then said in a low voice, “the two acquaintances I saw are... Aunt Gu... and... your second uncle, Dongfang Yingwu!”

“Did they see you?” Dongfang Mo was obviously not surprised and continued to ask in an old and hoarse voice.

“No.” Mu Ru quickly shook her head and said in a low voice, “I was scared at that time because I was afraid that they would find me, so I secretly...”

“Alright, I will give you 30,000 yuan tomorrow morning.” Dongfang Mo obviously did not have the patience to listen to her finish the whole process. He quickly turned his wheelchair and walked out of the door. Just as he reached the door, he turned around and asked, “by the way, do you feel that the name anglo-american Company is somewhat familiar?”

“It is somewhat familiar. I seem to have seen it somewhere before...” Mu ru nodded instinctively. Seeing Dongfang Mo’s back view, a thought suddenly flashed through her mind. Meng patted her head and said, “Oh, I remember now. I once helped you check the Dongfang Group’s bills. One of them is called anglo-american company...”

“It’s fine as long as you remember,” Dongfang Mo cut her off and immediately asked, “where is the anglo-american Company you went to?”

“In the XXXX industrial zone in the southern suburbs...” Mu ru quickly told him the detailed address of anglo-american Company.

However, just as she finished speaking, Dongfang Mo had already opened the door and turned his wheelchair out. She fell onto the SOFA and only recovered after a long while. So, she actually earned 30,000 yuan tonight?

Of course, she only said that she met Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei at the anglo-american Company. She had not told Dongfang Mo about the ambiguous relationship between the two of them. If she told Dongfang Mo... ..

Thinking of this, she suddenly remembered that Dongfang Jun was said to be Dongfang Mei’s illegitimate child, and Dongfang Jun’s father Could it be... ..

Mu Ru didn't dare to think about it anymore, because it was too scary. If that was really the case, then Dongfang Jun should be the product of a close relative, but weren't the products of close relatives all stupid or deformed? But Dongfang Jun seemed to be very smart and also very handsome?

That night, Mu Ru's mind was in a mess, so she tossed and turned on the bed, unable to fall asleep. Only when the sky was almost bright did she manage to fall asleep for a while.

But the alarm clock still woke her up accurately. She got up from the bed with a headache and saw a bank card on the bedside table. Needless to say, it must have been given to her by Dongfang Mo, probably the thirty thousand yuan.

After washing up, she picked up the card naturally. There was a piece of white paper under the card with a few words written on it: the Password is your birthday!

Well, although the Devil Dongfang Mo was extremely Bitchy, he still kept his word. Although she had spent the night in fear, at least she didn't have to worry about paying Shangguan Jingtian Twenty Thousand Yuan Today.

Mu Ru loaded the card and went to the staff canteen to eat breakfast as naturally as usual. Because she got up late, a min had already finished her breakfast by the time she reached the canteen.

She ate breakfast alone. It was actually faster if she didn't talk to a min. It only took her 15 minutes to finish her breakfast. She then walked towards the main entrance naturally. However, she was stopped by Dongfang Mei who had just walked out of the main hall.