

## never divorce 41

### Chapter 41: Losing the opportunity to go to school

She Lay on her desk in the reception room and cried her heart out.

Everyone thought that she was crying because of the negotiation with Nangong Xun. Little did they know that she was actually crying because she had lost the opportunity to go to school.

Dongfang Yu was not the one who came to pick up mu ru. That idler man had gone on a date with some beautiful woman a long time ago. It was uncle Liu who came to pick her up and said that Dongfang Mo already knew about the negotiation.

Of course, Dongfang Mo knew about it at the first moment, so when mu ru returned to one inch Mo city, Dongfang Mo was sitting in a wheelchair with a gloomy face. His face was frowning because of anger Originally, it was as uneven as a swarm of Leeches, but it looked even uglier and more terrifying.

Mu Ru overcame the fear in her heart and carefully stood in front of Dongfang Mo. Then, she handed the unsigned document to him with a trembling hand, but she couldn't say a single word to defend herself.

"I said that if you don't complete the mission, you don't have to go to school. "

Dongfang Mo's voice was old and Hoarse. At the same time, he turned to look at Dongfang Yingwu, who was sitting on the Sofa not far away, and said plainly,

"It's not that I don't want to give second uncle face. It's just that this woman is completely useless. "

Dongfang Yingwu sighed, then looked at Xi Muru and said in a sympathetic tone,

"Young Madam, your luck is a little bad. Nangong Xun is difficult to deal with, but... "

"What do you mean difficult? It's because she's not capable enough. "

Dongfang mo quickly replied, then he glared coldly at Xi Muru who was standing there

"Hurry up and go to the isolation room to reflect on your past. What are you still standing here for? Are you waiting to receive your award? "

Mu Ru immediately turned around and left. She was no longer unfamiliar with the isolation room because two days ago, in order to make her memorize all the things that she could not carry, she had already been locked in there for a day.

One inch ink city's isolation room was similar to a prison cell. It was a small and empty room. There was nothing inside except for a window the size of a hospital's toll window on one side of the wall, which was used to circulate the air.

Mu Ru walked into the confinement room naturally. The security guard locked the door outside, and the light in the confinement room instantly dimmed. There was a light, but she didn't need to do anything. She was too lazy to turn on the light, so she leaned against the corner of the wall and sat down.

Dongfang Mo only told her to roll into the confinement room. He didn't say how long she would be confined, so she didn't calculate the time.

Anyway, she couldn't go to school outside the confinement room. In Dongfang Mo's home, if the confinement room was a small prison, then one inch Mo city was a big prison.

As for her, she could not go to school, so there was not much difference between staying in a big prison and a small prison because it was a waste of time... ..

Just as Xi Muru was wasting her time in the confinement room in one inch Mo city, her family, the Xi family, was in chaos.

Xi Yuancheng looked at Nangong Xun, who was sitting in front of him like an elegant Prince. He could not help but wipe the cold sweat on his forehead with a tissue because he never dreamed that this Nangong Xun was the Qin Xun from back then.

"Uncle Xi, where's my fiancée, Xi Muru?"

Nangong Xun put down the teacup in his hand and looked indifferently at Xi Yuancheng, whose expression had already changed. He asked without batting an eyelid.

#### **Chapter 42: Mu Ru's ex-husband's family came knocking on her door**

"Uncle Xi, where's my fiancée, Xi Muru?"

Nangong Xun put down the teacup in his hand and looked indifferently at Xi Yuancheng, whose expression had already changed. He asked without batting an eyelid.

"Mu Ru, she... she's already married to Dongfang Mo."

Xi Yuancheng said with trepidation. Then, he looked at Mu Xue, who was sitting not too far away. A thought flashed through his mind.

"I remember that the newspaper said that Dongfang Mo and Xi Muru got married."

As Nangong Xun spoke, he threw the newspaper that he brought a week ago to Xi Yuancheng

"Uncle Xi, aren't you going to explain it to me?"

"This..."

Xi Yuancheng wiped the sweat off his forehead with his hand and forced a smile. He laughed awkwardly and explained

"originally, Mu Xue went to marry Dongfang Mo, but you heard that Dongfang CEO... In short, Mu Xue didn't want to marry Dongfang Mo, so mu ru married him."

"Uncle Xi, but mu ru is her fiancée."

Nangong Xun's expression immediately darkened, and his cold gaze landed on Xi Yuancheng's face

“Uncle Xi, if you want to break off the engagement or something, shouldn’t you give me a heads up? This time, I came to Binhai specifically to discuss the marriage between you and Mu Ru. I originally wanted to knock down the wedding date.”

“This... didn’t your family move away? I thought...”

Xi Yuancheng knew that he was in the wrong, and his explanation was a little incoherent. Then, he looked at Mu Xue, who had been looking at Nangong Xun like she was infatuated, and quickly said,

“How about this? My Mu Xue and mu ru are twins. They look almost identical, and Mu Xue is much prettier than Mu Ru. Mu Ru isn’t actually pretty, but you don’t know that on her forehead...”

“I know that there’s a birthmark on her forehead.”

Nangong Xun quickly cut off Xi Yuancheng’s words and said coldly, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“I knew five years ago. If I didn’t know that there was a birthmark on her forehead, I wouldn’t have asked my parents to propose to the XI family.”

Huh?

This time, it was Xi Yuancheng’s turn to be shocked. He even wondered if his ears had misheard.

Five years ago, when the Qin family came to propose to the XI family, Qin Weihe only said that he wanted to be in-laws with them. He had mistakenly thought that the Qin family had taken a liking to Mu Xue, but mu Xue had already been promised to the eldest son of the Dongfang family two years ago. However, he didn’t want to offend the Qin family. At that time, the Qin family and the Dongfang family were equally powerful. He didn’t dare to offend anyone, so he deliberately said that his daughter’s name was Xi Muru. In reality, he was just trying to get away with it.

At that time, the Qin family did not say anything. They just signed a marriage contract with him. At that time, he was secretly happy. This move of his was really good. He had actually given that ominous daughter to someone else, and it was still the wealthy Qin family.

Of course, when the Qin family realized that Mu ru was ugly or something, they could just break off the engagement and abandon Mu Ru. Anyway, he did not really care about that ugly daughter, and at the same time, he did not have much to lose.

Now, five years had passed. Qin Xun had come to ask for her. He had specifically mentioned that he wanted to marry Xi Muru. He even said that he knew that Mu ru had a birthmark on her forehead. Only then did he realize.

It turned out that five years ago, the Qin family had proposed to his ugly daughter, Mu Ru.

“that... Mu Ru has already married Dongfang Mo.”

Xi Yuancheng still spoke with difficulty. He looked at Nangong Xun with pleading eyes and said,

“Look, Mu Xue is actually better than Mu Ru...”

**Chapter 43: I’m a man of my word**

“I have a habit of keeping my word. ”

Nangong Xun quickly cut off Xi Yuancheng’s words and said coldly,

“So, the person I was engaged to back then was Xi Muru. In that case, I’ll only acknowledge Xi Muru. I don’t want any other woman, even if she’s as beautiful as a fairy. As the saying goes, there are three treasures in a family. An ugly wife is thin and thin, and her cotton-padded jacket is tattered. Therefore, I definitely can’t give my ugly wife to anyone else! ”

“then... Mu Ru has already married into the Dongfang family. ”

Xi Yuancheng was on the verge of tears. He looked at Nangong Xun and asked weakly, “what should I do? ”

“What should I do? ”

“That’s your own business! ”

As Nangong Xun spoke, he stood up and looked deeply at Xi Yuancheng

“I’ll come back tomorrow morning. You can think of a way to get my mu ru back! ”

Without waiting for Xi Yuancheng’s reply, he immediately turned around and walked out the door.

He believed that Xi Yuancheng would not dare to offend him. As for whether he dared to offend Dongfang Mo or not, that was not his concern.

“Dad, what did you say? ”

A scream flew out from the Xi residence. Of course, it was Xi Muxue’s furious voice

“You want me to go and get a birthmark on my beautiful forehead? And then pretend to be mu ru to marry Nangong Xun? How can I do that? I will not do it! ”

Even though she liked Nangong Xun very much because he was handsome, and the Nangong Corporation’s influence in Singapore was not smaller than Binhai Dongfang Corporation’s, of course, the most important thing was that Nangong Xun was a normal man This was more than a hundred times stronger than Dongfang Mo..

If she were to marry Nangong Xun just like that, then she would not hesitate to agree.

Because she was not a fool. Marrying Nangong Xun was equivalent to stepping into a top-tier wealthy family. This wealthy family was on par with the wealthy family that Xi Muru married Dongfang Mo, but the connotation was different.

Because marrying Nangong Xun would at least allow her to enjoy a good sex life, while Xi Muru marrying Dongfang Mo could only be a widow.

However, if she was asked to have plastic surgery to make herself look ugly, then she would not be willing.

Everyone had a love for beauty. Moreover, Xi Muru had a birthmark on her forehead that she had to cover up with her bangs. Wasn't her goal because that birthmark was too ugly?

Who did not want people to see their beautiful side?

"HMPH, you're not going to do it?"

Xi Yuancheng snorted coldly

"What's the use of not doing it in the current situation Even though the Nangong group was based in Singapore, their business was now global. Furthermore, there was a mysterious organization behind the Nangong Group, and it was said that the Oriental Group was afraid that if we offended the Nangong family, Xi Empire would soon be on the verge of bankruptcy. Xi Empire was already bankrupt, so what was the use of being pretty? ."

"Well... "

Xi Muxue, of course, knew how serious the consequences of Xi Empire's bankruptcy were, and she, a rich young lady, certainly did not want Xi Empire to go bankrupt, so she frowned and came up with a plan

"Dad, the reason why I didn't want to marry Dongfang Mo before was because I didn't know he had a younger brother, Dongfang Yu. How about this... "

Xi Yuancheng frowned when he heard his daughter's words. He looked at his daughter and after a moment of silence, he said helplessly, "I don't want to marry Dongfang Mo. ."

"Alright then, we'll call Nangong Xun tomorrow morning to go to the Dongfang family. As for whether we'll succeed or not, that's hard to say. After all, Dongfang Mo has already acknowledged mu ru ru as his wife."

#### **Chapter 44-the past five years**

"Dongfang Mo will definitely be willing. "

Mu Xue said confidently

"Back then, I was the one who was unwilling to stay in the Dongfang family. He was somewhat helpless when he accepted Mu Ru. Now that I'm willing to marry him, of course, he would be more than happy. "

Xi Yuancheng listened to Mu Xue's words and carefully recalled the scene when he brought Mu Xue to the Dongfang family.

At that time, Dongfang Mo indeed wanted Mu Xue to stay. In the end, he relied on his eloquent tongue to insist that mu ru was a girl. Then, Dongfang Mo forced Mu ru to stay.

From this, it could be seen that Dongfang Mo had always liked Mu Xue in his heart.

Moreover, six years ago, he had also taken a liking to Mu Xue.

So, now, Dongfang Mo would probably agree to let mu Xue exchange for Mu Ru, right?

Nangong Xun was driving on the road. When he thought of Xi Muxue's infatuated gaze on him, he could not help but sneer from the bottom of his heart. He thought back to five years ago, how she had humiliated him, and how mu ru had treated him kindly.

He would never forget that summer five years ago, he had been chased by his enemies. Because he had been in a hurry to shake them off, he had run madly. In the end, he had fallen off the cliff, and not only had his clothes been torn.. His phone and wallet were all gone when he fell off the cliff, and one of his legs was broken.

He used his hands to support himself on the road, dragging his broken legs. Inch by inch, he climbed out of the jungle under the cliff with great difficulty. He climbed for three whole days before he climbed onto a main road outside.

Of course, the main road was not in the city, but in a remote place in the middle of nowhere. He climbed for three days and three nights. Not only were his clothes worn out, but the muscles on his arms and palms were all worn out, revealing red flesh, not to mention others He was a little afraid of looking at it himself.

He lay on the side of the road, cold, hungry, tired, and in pain. He looked at the speeding cars on the main road and shouted loudly, hoping that one of the cars would stop.

However, after crawling for three days and three nights like this, and starving for three days and three nights like this, his voice was already very low. Not to mention the speeding cars, even if the cars were parked there without moving, if a person was sitting in the car.. They might not be able to hear his voice.

He shouted for a long time, but there was no effect at all. However, he could no longer crawl and could only lie on the side of the road, hoping that there were pedestrians on the road, hoping that there were pedestrians who could lend a helping hand.

Soon, a group of pedestrians walked over, but it was a group of children. They were wearing dark blue high school uniforms with white stripes on them. They looked like seventh or eighth-grade high school students.

This group of students seemed to be about twenty or so. They were carrying bags. They were probably returning from a spring trip. Everyone was in a good mood. Along the way, they were singing and walking toward a bus that was parked not far away.

He immediately used his last bit of strength to shout,

"Please, can you help me? I need help!"

Although he had used all his strength, his voice was still very low. However, this group of students just happened to pass by him, so not only did they hear his voice, but they also saw him as a person.

Obviously, this image of him had frightened this group of future flowers of the motherland. This was because his current situation was even uglier than that of the beggars who wanted money on the overpass. Moreover, the stench coming from his body was even worse than the stench coming from the beggars.

#### **Chapter 45: Extreme humiliation**

That was for sure. Even though he did not eat or drink for three days and three nights, it did not mean that he did not poop. With two broken legs, he could not stand up or squat at all. Therefore, he could only Poop and pee on his body. How could it not stink?

“Aiyo, let’s hurry up and leave. This person stinks. It’s disgusting! ”

Someone covered his nose with his hand and shouted loudly.

“That’s right. Looking at the scars on his face, he must have been beaten up when he went to steal something! ”

“It’s too disgusting. He must be a beggar! ”

“Let’s go, let’s go. I’m going to Puke from the smell of his body! ”

“That’s right, let’s go quickly! ”

...

The group of children were all talking at the same time. Everyone covered their noses with their hands and quickly ran past him. No one even looked at him, much less extended a helping hand to him.

Seeing that the group of children was about to pass by him completely, he gritted his teeth and used his last bit of strength. He reached out to grab the leg of a student’s pants and begged in a low voice,

“please, little friend, help me make a phone call... ”

“Hey, don’t pull my leg, it stinks! ”

The girl quickly pulled her leg away and could not help but kick his hand. At the same time, she scolded him in a bad tone

“where did this stinky man come from? It’s so disgusting, he actually pulled the leg of a girl’s pants. You look like a dead man. You must have raped someone’s wife and been caught, that’s why you were beaten so badly! ”

He widened his eyes and raised his head slightly. He looked at the little girl who was as beautiful as a princess. He never thought that such a girl would have such a ridiculous imagination.

Just as he was about to explain how he got the wound on his body, he heard the boy next to him echo the girl’s words

“It has to be. Mu Xue, ignore him. This kind of lowlife deserves to be beaten. He deserves to be beaten to death. Let’s go! ”

“Hey, since he is a disgusting \* \* , then we should do justice for heaven. Let him remember what the consequences of being a \* \* are forever. ”

As Mu Xue spoke, she took out a one-dollar coin from her bag and threw it at his face

“Didn’t you want me to help you? Take this one-dollar coin to make a phone call. However, this place is also ten kilometers away from the nearest town. Take this one-dollar coin and slowly crawl to make a phone call!”

“HAHAHA!”

A group of children laughed mockingly. Following that, other children also took out a coin to imitate this girl called Mu Xue. They wanted to throw the coin at his face, but they were stopped by Mu Xue.

“Don’t throw another coin to her.”

Mu Xue stopped the boy who took out the coin. Then, she said with a princess-like expression,

“If we all throw the coin to him, won’t he be able to collect enough money to pay for the taxi? Let him take my one-dollar coin and crawl slowly!”

“Hahaha, Mu Xue, good idea!”

The group of children laughed shrilly again. Then, they walked past him one after another.

He picked up the coin that was thrown at his face and held it tightly in his hand. Because his palm was completely worn out, the coin was inserted into his flesh. It was a piercing pain.

It was a great humiliation. He had never thought that he would actually encounter such an insult!

#### **Chapter 46-the Girl in his memory**

When Qin Xun was not injured, he was still a handsome and handsome young man. Women had always stuck close to him. When had he ever been despised to such an extent that he was called a \* \* \* ?

Looking at the group of students who had already walked far away to board the bus, and then looking at the night sky, he thought in despair that the enemy had not destroyed him, but now the heavens were going to destroy him.

There were more than twenty of these children, but none of them had a kind heart, or even a compassionate heart.

Just as he lowered his head in despair and stopped looking at the group of students who had humiliated him.. Just as he gritted his teeth and once again supported his hands to move his body to the middle of the road to see if he could take a gamble and see if the driver with eyes saw him stop, a voice suddenly came from beside him

“excuse me, what kind of help do you need? Can I help you?”

He could not help but raise his head and find that it was still the same girl who had thrown the coin at him. His face immediately darkened. He gritted his teeth and forcefully threw the coin in his palm at her. He wanted to smash it onto her overly beautiful face.

However, his strength was limited. Of course, he did not smash the coin onto the girl’s face. Instead, he smashed it onto the instep of her foot.



“I’m not the girl from before. ”

The girl was not angry at his angry action. Instead, she squatted down and used her hand to lift up the thick bangs on her forehead, revealing a thumb-sized birthmark. She said in a low voice,

“See? I’m not her. She doesn’t have bangs and there’s no birthmark on her forehead. Her name is Xi Muxue, and I’m Xi Muru. We’re twin sisters. ”

He then noticed that this was indeed not the girl from before. Moreover, this girl spoke softly. Although their voices sounded similar, if he listened carefully, it was not the girl’s voice from before.

“I fell from the cliff and broke my leg. Now I need to find my family, I... ”

Qin Xun struggled to tell her about his need for help.

“There’s no place to make a call around here. ”

Mu Ru thought for a moment, then said,

“then wait a moment. I’ll borrow our bus driver’s phone to make a call for you. ”

After saying that, he saw her quickly get up and run towards the bus. Unfortunately, before she could reach the bus, the bus somehow drove away without waiting for her.

He could not help but feel bad. Such a kind-hearted girl wanted to help him, but in the end, she was implicated by him. Now, she probably had to take the bus or walk back?

He thought that the girl would come back to apologize to him and then take the bus by herself. However, the girl did not do that. Instead, she quickly ran to the middle of the road to stop the traffic.

Soon, she stopped a minivan. From Afar, he saw her pointing at him and saying something to the driver of the minivan. Then, he saw the driver open the door and get out of the car. Then, he followed the girl and walked towards him.

It was this girl named Xi Muru who carried him to the minivan with the driver. Because the minivan was a single row, and his legs were broken, he could not sit in the front passenger seat, so he could only put him in the car.

The driver asked him if he knew his family’s number. Of course, he knew. He immediately told the driver and asked him to call his mother and tell her to wait for him at the hospital.

## **Chapter 47, Girl in Memory 1**

This girl named Xi Muru was sitting in the car with him. When she saw that he was sweating profusely from the pain, she even took out her handkerchief to wipe his sweat. At the same time, she comforted him in a low voice that he did not need to worry. They would arrive at the hospital very soon.

When they arrived at the hospital, his mother indeed brought people to wait at the hospital. When she saw him, she immediately sent him to the emergency room. When he came out of the emergency room and woke up, it was already the next morning.

When he asked his mother about Xi Muru, her mother said that she did not notice. At that time, she was only concerned about his injury, so how could she have the mood to pay attention to other people?

She did give the truck driver a reward of 10,000 yuan.

He quickly said that the truck driver did save him, but the person who really saved him was that little girl called Xi Muru. If it wasn't for her, he would have died by the roadside.

Later, after he was discharged from the hospital, it was very difficult to find out about Xi Muru, but Xi muxue found out immediately. It turned out that she was Xi Yuancheng's daughter, and Xi Muru was also Xi Yuancheng's daughter, but it was not known to outsiders.

At that time, he had asked his mother to go to the Xi family to propose marriage. Of course, he did not tell his mother that there was a birthmark on mu ru's forehead. He thought that when Mu ru grew up, he would take her to the hospital to get rid of that birthmark.

Moreover, it did not matter even if it was not removed. After all, she would not be able to see her bangs. As long as he did not mind, his mother would only have him as her only son. Of course, he would not mind.

He had originally thought that after Mu ru graduated from university, he would come over to talk to Xi Yuancheng about how Mu Ru was getting married, but who would have thought that mu ru had just turned 18 Xi Yuancheng, that Maniac, had actually used her to replace Xi Muxue and marry the good-for-nothing Dongfang Mo..

Mu Ru had been locked up in the confinement room for an entire day, but the Demon Dongfang Mo had actually not sent anyone to bring her food. It was obvious that she had not successfully completed her mission today.

She leaned against the wall and sat in the confinement room. She was so hungry that her head was dizzy. Finally, she fell into a deep sleep.

It was very cold. In the confinement room, it was very cold. She could not help but shrink her body into a ball, but it was still cold. Hence, her hands could not help but protect her thin and weak body, wanting to use her weak strength to preserve her body temperature.

She did not know when she had fallen asleep. In her dream, she seemed to have entered a world of ice and snow, and she seemed to have become the little girl who sold matches.

The matches could not be sold. In the end, in order to warm herself up, she finished the matches. Then, just as she was about to faint from the cold, a prince charming in white walked towards her. When he saw her shivering by the roadside, he frowned slightly. Then, he bent down and picked her up.

She only felt the incomparable warmth of his embrace, so she could not help but lean closer into his embrace. She just wanted to absorb his body temperature and smell his pleasant smell. Her tiredness grew stronger and she slept very soundly.

Dongfang Mei woke up early in the morning. She had also heard about Xi Muru's failure to meet Nangong Xun yesterday. Especially when Dongfang Mo locked Xi Muru in the detention room yesterday, she could not help but secretly rejoice in her heart.

Fortunately, Dongfang Mo did not agree to let her meet Nangong Xun. Otherwise, if she failed, even if Dongfang Mo did not lock her in the detention room, she would probably be embarrassed in front of Dongfang Mo in the future.

Although she was Dongfang Mo's aunt and also a member of the Dongfang family, she was still a girl. The Dongfang Group was not founded by her father but by her brother, Dongfang Xiong. Therefore, as her younger sister, she actually did not have any shares. Even though she had been staying in her mother's family and had yet to marry.

After her brother, Dongfang Ying Xiong, died, Dongfang Mo still treated her aunt with respect and did not chase her mother and son out of the Dongfang family. However, she knew that it was actually very difficult to get a share of the Dongfang Group.

#### **Chapter 48: Nangong Xun's visit**

Although she did not know the details of how Xi Muru received Nangong Xun, she had heard that Xi Muru and Nangong Xun had fallen out in the meeting room after talking for a few minutes.

Dongfang Mei came down from upstairs and saw her son, Dongfang Jun, eating breakfast alone at the dining table. She frowned.

"Ah Jun, you haven't left for school yet? What time is it now?"

"Mom, it's Saturday."

Dongfang Jun put down the chopsticks in his hand and rolled his eyes at his mother.

"Mom, are you out of your mind? You don't even know what day of the week it is."

"Brat, I'm not a student. Why would I know what day of the week it is?"

Dongfang Mei's face turned slightly red after being scolded by her son. Just as she was about to scold her son again, Uncle Liu walked in.

"Miss, the CEO of Xi Group, Xi Yuancheng, and his daughter, Xi Muxue, and the CEO of Nangong Group, Nangong Xun, are here to pay a visit to the CEO, Dongfang Mo!"

Uncle Liu stood respectfully at the door of the hall.

"Huh?"

Dongfang Mei was stunned for a moment before she quickly reacted.

"Then, hurry up and invite him in. Why are you still standing there?"

Uncle Liu quickly turned around and walked out of the door. Dongfang Mei glared at her son.

"HURRY UP AND CALL SECOND UNCLE OVER!"

Then, she ordered Ah Amin, who was standing at the side and preparing to serve her breakfast, coldly.

“Ah Amin, hurry up and go upstairs to inform Sir that he’s up. Tell him that there’s a guest at home and that the guest is here to pay him a visit.”

Dongfang Mo had long heard the commotion downstairs. The reason why he did not come downstairs was because the woman in his arms had not woken up yet. At this moment, the woman was snuggling in his arms like a kitten and sleeping soundly.

The sunlight from outside the window shone through the thick, light-colored floor-to-ceiling curtains. Specks of sunlight sprinkled on Mu Ru’s face, making her fair, small face appear exceptionally tranquil.

Perhaps it was because he had slightly jerked his body upwards, she leaned against his chest and rubbed her small face impatiently. Then, she hugged his well-dressed waist tightly with both arms and continued her beautiful dream.

The corners of his mouth could not help but curl into a satisfied smile. This woman was usually like a mouse seeing a cat when she saw him. She was so scared that she did not even dare to look at him.

At this moment, she was lying in his arms. She did not look scared at all. She was sleeping soundly.

The sound of knocking came from outside the door. Ah Hong’s voice could be heard

“eldest young master, aunt Gu asked me to inform you that there is a guest visiting your house. The guest is here specifically to see you.”

“got it.”

He answered lightly, but in his heart, he already knew what was going on.

Yesterday, Xi Muru, this woman, did not sign a cooperation agreement with Nangong Xun. He already felt that this matter was very strange, because this time, the cooperation intention was already decided between him and Nangong Xun online. Logically, Xi Muru signing the agreement was just a formality. How could it be messed up?

Yesterday afternoon, he sent someone to do an investigation. If he did not investigate, he would not know. When he did, he was shocked. It turned out that this Nangong Xun’s name was Qin Xun. Five years ago, he came to the Xi family to propose marriage. At that time, Xi Yuancheng had agreed to marry his daughter, Xi Muru, whom he had never liked.

Now that Xi Muru was his wife, Nangong Xun must have felt uncomfortable.

Even though he knew that Xi Muru was ugly, how could a person of status like Nangong Xun swallow Xi Yuancheng’s marriage just because his fiancée was ugly and marry someone else?

## **Chapter 49 was baffling**

Last night, he had predicted that Xi Yuancheng would come looking for him again because he was afraid of offending Nangong Xun, but he did not expect it to come so soon.

Moreover, looking at the text message uncle Liu sent him on his phone, he knew that Nangong Xun had also come.

“honey, it’s time to get up!”

Dongfang Mo lowered his head and exhaled at Mu ru who was like a kitten in his arms. It was purely a playful mood.

Xi Muru, who had been sleeping soundly, was tickled by this sudden heat. Her body instinctively cupped her fists in Dongfang Mo’s arms. She impatiently raised her hand and brushed it. She rubbed her eyes that had not opened yet and yawned sleepily She continued to sleep without even opening her eyes.

The hand that had rubbed her eyes landed casually on Dongfang Mo’s neck. In an instant, Xi Muru’s eyes quickly opened

Her hand retracted like it had touched a piece of charcoal. She stared blankly at Dongfang Mo, who was hugging her, but could not say a word.

She remembered that she had been locked up in the detention room. ...

She did not remember when she had been released, and she did not even know when she had gone upstairs.

Moreover, she even slept with Dongfang Mo..

What was going on?

How did she get out of the detention room?

And how did she get upstairs?

Dongfang Mo obviously would not talk so much nonsense with her.

Looking at her stunned look, he thought that she was afraid of his face, so he said calmly,

“I am your husband, this is already an indisputable fact, so you had better let yourself adapt to my appearance, because you may have to live with my appearance for the rest of your life.”

Mu Ru finally came back to her senses, but she didn’t say anything.

It wasn’t the first time she had seen him like this, so she wasn’t afraid anymore. Moreover, she had seen a lot of him in the past few days, so she had gradually gotten used to it.

She slid down from his body very naturally. She was puzzled as to how he got onto the bed. Wasn’t he unable to walk?

He was usually in a wheelchair, so how was he going to get off the bed now?

“Why are you still lying there like a fool?”

Dongfang Mo’s face darkened when he saw her move her body without a trace

“since you’re awake, why aren’t you pushing my wheelchair over? Don’t tell me you want me to fly over myself?”

Only then did mu ru come to her senses. She raised her head to look at the thick floor-to-ceiling window. Although it wasn't opened, the bright sunlight shone on the floor-to-ceiling window. All of this silently indicated that it was getting late.

She quickly got up. Fortunately, she was still wearing yesterday's clothes. Although they were wrinkled, it also indicated that Dongfang Mo, who had gone crazy last night, had not violated her. She couldn't help but secretly heave a sigh of relief.

Dongfang Mo's wheelchair was not far away. She quickly ran over to help him push it to the bedside.

Just as she was about to ask if she could help, she saw Dongfang Mo's hands supporting the edge of the bed. He used the strength of his hands to lift up his lower body completely. Then, he slowly put his two stiff legs into this special wheelchair.

Mu Ru looked at his actions and could not help but feel a pain in her heart.

This was her man, her husband. He was someone she wanted to accompany for the rest of her life. However, his movements were so inconvenient.

Seeing that he was already seated, she quickly went over to push him to the bathroom to wash up, but Dongfang Mo coldly stopped her.

He said that he would go back to his room to wash up, and that she could continue sleeping if she had nothing to do. She didn't need to go to school anyway.

#### **Chapter 50 the new husband and the old husband appeared**

Seeing that he was already seated, she quickly went over and wanted to push him to the bathroom to wash up. However, Dongfang Mo coldly stopped her and said that he would go back to his room to wash up. She could continue sleeping if she had nothing to do. After all, she did not need to go to school.

Mu Ru felt extremely uncomfortable when she heard this, but she could not argue with Dongfang Mo..

It was not that Dongfang Mo had not given her a chance. It was because she was too weak to grasp the opportunity. Therefore, it was not Dongfang Mo's fault that she could not go to school now.

However, since she was already awake and knew that it was already daytime, she couldn't sleep at all. Thus, she went to the wardrobe to find a set of clothes and slowly walked towards the bathroom.

Nangong Xun patiently drank a cup of tea and looked at Dongfang Mei, who was sitting upright. His face slightly darkened and he asked expressionlessly,

"Mrs. Dongfang, May I know when Dongfang Mo can come downstairs? "

Dongfang Mei was about to instruct Amin to go upstairs to invite him, but before she could speak, Ah Jun, who walked in from outside, spoke first

"What's the rush? My brother hasn't woken up yet. You can wait patiently. "

"Jun 'er, how can you speak like that? Don't you have any manners? "

Dongfang Mei frowned and scolded her son. At the same time, she changed the topic

“where’s the second uncle that I asked you to call him?”

“second uncle went out early in the morning.”

Ah Jun shrugged his shoulders. He had never liked that second uncle, so he answered casually.

“Oh, then go upstairs and hurry you...”

Before Dongfang Mei could finish her words, the elevator door opened. Dongfang Mo wheeled his wheelchair out of the elevator. His cap was still very low and his collar was high. However, he did not wear a mask, so he looked a little scary.

“President Nangong, what brings you to my house so early in the morning?”

Dongfang Mo ignored Xi Yuancheng and Xi Muxue, who was still trembling when they saw him, and took the lead to greet Nangong Xun.

Nangong Xun deliberately raised his hand to look at his watch, and then a mocking smile appeared on his face

“It seems like it’s not early anymore. It’s already past 11 o’clock. It’s almost noon. President Dongfang is so obsessed with the tenderness that he probably forgot about the time, right?”

Dongfang Mo was not angry when he heard this. His face was lowered by the CAP and no expression could be seen. He could only hear his half-smiling voice

“Is that so? The tender place that I’m obsessed with is probably what President Nangong wants very much, right?”

Although he did not know why Qin Xun would propose to Xi Muru, the ugly woman with the birthmark on her forehead, he knew that Nangong Xun had specially come to ask for Xi Muru’s hand in marriage.

When Nangong Xun heard Dongfang Mo’s words, his face was obviously stunned. Then, his face darkened and he said coldly, “do you want to marry me?”

“To be able to make the arrogant Dongfang CEO so greedy, it means that this tender place isn’t just any ordinary tender place. This also means that I, Nangong Xun, have an extremely unique vision. I’ve already decided on this tender place five years ago. Therefore, I’m sorry, Dongfang CEO, the tender place that you’re occupying is mine. Today, I’m going to take back the tender place that belongs to me. From now on, this tender place will no longer have any fate with Dongfang CEO.”

When Dongfang Mo heard Nangong Xun’s words, he only felt that it was extremely ear-piercing. Especially when he said that the tender place was his, it made his heart feel extremely uncomfortable. It was as if there was a breath that was stuck in his chest and he was unable to recover.