

**never divorce 451**

## **Chapter 451: Xi Muxue or Xi Muru 1**

Returning to her home in downtown Korea, the long-distance flight made Yan ru feel physically and mentally exhausted. Fortunately, she had a car along the way to help her take care of the children. Otherwise, she would have been exhausted to death.

This apartment was bought by Che Qixuan five years ago when they were married. At that time, Che Qixuan wanted to buy her a small villa in the suburbs. He said that since she liked to draw, he could set up a studio for her in the villa.

However, Yan ru refused. Ever since she went to California, she suddenly did not like the quiet environment. Because in an overly quiet environment, she could always hear her lonely breathing. This would make her feel lost and even helpless.

Therefore, she liked noisy places. At least, her mind was filled with messy things and she did not have time to think about other things.

After taking a shower at night, Nanke's long-distance call came again. He confirmed the time and schedule to go to France with her, and he also wanted to help her save a stand in a conspicuous place.

After hanging up the phone with Nanke, she hesitated again. This time, would she really go to France?

In fact, she was very satisfied with her current life. Moreover, her paintings were very popular in South Korea, and they were usually sold in galleries. A painting usually did not take long to sell.

In the past five years, it was not that she had not gone abroad, but she usually went out with Che Qixuan. She had also been to France. That was three years ago, when Che Qixuan took her and Yu Yu to go together.

That time, she met Miss Nanke in an art gallery in France, and she got in touch with Miss Nanke.

When Miss Nanke knew that she was still painting, she tried her best to tell her that if she wanted to be famous, she would have to participate in the French world oil painting exhibition. In this place, more people would know her, and at the same time, it would increase her popularity. It would allow her to rise to another level in the art world.

Of course, this was a good thing, especially for someone like her who was only slightly famous in South Korea but was still unknown in the international world. It was a great opportunity to showcase herself.

Should she go? Should she go?

In fact, in the past five years, she had been living quite well on the surface. In fact, her life was not as pleasant as it seemed on the surface... ..

Every time it was late at night, when the noise outside the window disappeared and nothing could be heard, her brain would inexplicably start to work... ..

She would always think a lot. In fact, sometimes she wished that she did not think about anything, but her brain was always out of control... ..

She did not know if her current life was a walking corpse. Of course, it did not count in any way. However, she always felt that she was a person who walked on the edge of society.

If it weren't for Che Qixuan, she wouldn't have realized it herself. It turned out that in these five years, not only did she make herself a painter, she also made herself an expert at disguising herself.

Five years ago, when she married Che Qixuan, Pu Zhihui almost wanted to kill her. She kept saying that she shouldn't have brought her back from Binhai to Korea and should have left her at Binhai.

Yan Ru knew that Pu Zhihui brought her back to Korea to marry Pu Yongjun because she wanted to marry Che Qixuan. However, her brother never married, which gave her a huge headache.

But who knew that she didn't follow Pu Zhihui's arrangement to get married? Of course, the overbearing Che Qixuan didn't allow her to marry Pu Yongjun either.

For the past five years, everyone thought that she had achieved peace of mind and forgotten everything. Even Che Qixuan felt that she had been reborn.

In fact, only she knew that she hadn't been completely reborn. Deep Down, she was still that stupid, stupid Xi Muru.

That was because she would occasionally think of her twin sister, the Xi Muru who used to call her by her name and lived in Binhai one inch mo city.

How was she now?

## **Chapter 452: Xi Muxue or XI Muru 2**

Five years later

Binhai, a city near the Sea in China

In one inch ink city on the East Coast, on the balcony on the third floor of the ink garden, stood a beautiful woman with a birthmark on her forehead.

She touched her forehead with her hand in slight annoyance, and could not help but feel angry in her heart. Damn Dongfang Mo, he just did not allow her to remove the birthmark on her forehead.

Fine, if the birthmark is not neat, then so be it. Anyway, she covered her forehead with her bangs, so that outsiders would not be able to see it. Wasn't Xi Muru always like this in the past?

But the key point was that Dongfang Mo's attitude towards her now was actually not that obvious. She had originally thought that after she destroyed that woman, Kuang Yingying, Dongfang Mo would marry her no matter what, right?

So, two years before she moved into one inch Mo city, she had been fighting with that woman, Kuang Yingying. Actually, that woman wasn't able to take the fight, and it didn't take long for her to give up.

Later on, when her father got into an accident, he was punished by Shuanggui. Then, he automatically proposed to break off the engagement with Dongfang Mo..

This was of course a good thing for her, because Dongfang Mo didn't have another woman by his side, and she was Dongfang Mo's only woman. Then, Dongfang Mo would probably marry her, right?

But who knew that three years had passed, and not only did Dongfang Mo not have the intention to marry her, he did not even come to her room. It was simply... .. ignoring her existence ...

No, she had to think of a way to get Dongfang Mo to marry her. Otherwise, wouldn't all these years of her youth be wasted?

Why did she go through so much trouble to enter one inch MO CITY? Wasn't her goal still to be the first lady of the Dongfang Family? To be the mistress of one inch mo city, to obtain a lifetime of glory and wealth?

But now, she was only a mistress, Dongfang Mo's mistress. Although she enjoyed luxury every day, she did not receive the respect, power, and status that the servants in one inch ink city deserved.

Just as she was thinking, she saw a car drive in from one inch ink city's entrance. She was stunned for a moment, then quickly ran downstairs, ready to greet him with the most beautiful smile.

Uncle Liu stopped the car and the car door was pushed open. A man wearing wide-brimmed sunglasses walked down with a cold face. He looked at the woman who had run out of the hall to welcome him, and his expression was indifferent.

"Ah Mo, you're back?" Xi Muru's voice was filled with surprise. Without waiting for Dongfang Mo to nod, she quickly added, "you haven't been home for the past week. I've missed you so much."

"Have you eaten?" Dongfang Mo did not answer the question and turned to walk into Mo Garden's hall. His gaze naturally swept across the delicacies on the dining table.

"Not yet. I'm waiting for you." Xi Muru quickly followed up and then said in a delicate voice, "Ah Mo, I made your favorite lion head tonight. Do you want to..."

"I've already eaten," Dongfang Mo quickly interrupted the woman. Then, as he walked upstairs, he said, "take your time to eat. Don't disturb me if you have nothing to do. I'm busy."

After that, he did not turn back to look at the woman standing by the dining room. Instead, he walked up the stairs with heavy steps. To the woman behind him, he treated her like air.

Xi Muru bit her lip lightly and looked at the back view that had disappeared around the corner. She could not help but curse in her heart. Busy, busy, busy. Other than being busy, would this man order anything else?

### **Chapter 453 Xi Muxue or Xi Muru 3**

The room on the second floor was pitch black. Dongfang Mo did not turn on the lights when he walked in. In fact, he had already gotten used to living in the dark for the past five years. Walking in the dark was the same as walking in a bright place.

He sat down on the SOFA and massaged his forehead with his hands. He had been feeling tired for the past few years. It was not his body, but his heart. He was getting more and more tired, and it was getting harder and harder to find someone to comfort him.

He leaned against the SOFA and wanted to snuggle himself into the SOFA. However, he was too tall and could not snuggle in at all. Instead, he felt even more uncomfortable when he froze.

He had no choice but to stand up. Just as he was about to walk towards the bathroom, his phone rang. He was stunned for a moment before he turned around and took his phone. He walked towards the balcony and half-sprawled on the balcony to answer the call.

Just as he pressed the answer button, Ahao's voice came from the phone, "boss, according to reliable sources, Dongfang Group has been in a tight financial situation recently. The group's CEO, Dongfang Jun, has fallen into an economic crisis..."

"Alright, I got it," he replied faintly and a mocking smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

The Eastern Group, the Eastern Company that his parents had founded, had developed to its peak in his hands. Six years ago, it had even become one of the top 100 companies in the world.

However, everyone in this world had a common problem. It was easy to suffer from Red-eye Syndrome. Even if he gave her many, many things, he still felt that it was not enough. It was as if he would not be satisfied if he did not take the whole thing.

He was a generous person. If others wanted it, he would give it to them. The key was that such a large eastern group was created by him. Did everyone have the ability to play around with it?

A Hao was silent for a while on the phone. He frowned and then asked, "is there anything else?"

"boss, Ahao just called. He said he found traces of Xi Muxue's woman in South Africa..." Ahao's voice sounded on the phone again.

"Is Xi Muxue still in South Africa?" He quickly interrupted Ahao.

"No. Ahao said that he saw a woman flash out of the door of the Table Bay Hotel in Cape Town yesterday. He was stunned because this woman was actually Xi Muxue, who had disappeared in Binhai for more than five years..." Ahao's voice continued.

"Then what does Xi Muxue look like now?" His voice was low and hoarse, and no emotion could be detected from it.

"Ah Li said that her appearance hasn't changed much. She's the same as Xi Muru in one inch ink city. It's just that she has a big wave of her hair permed, exposing her smooth forehead."

"okay, got it." His voice was still low and gloomy, and it sounded emotionless. "Then did you find out where Xi Muxue lives? is She staying in Cape Town?"

“Well, I don’t think so.” A Hao thought for a while and said, “Ah Li didn’t say. He only said that she was staying in a hotel. I think if Xi muxue stays in Cape Town for a long time, she doesn’t need to stay in a hotel, right?”

“inform Ah Li. Tell him to quickly find out what Xi Muxue’s name is, what country she lives in, and what kind of work she is currently doing. I want a detailed information,” he ordered calmly and calmly.

“Yes,” Ahao’s voice sounded on the phone, and he quickly hung up the phone.

He took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it in the darkness. The burning cigarette was like the twinkling stars in the sky. Although it was weak, it was stubborn and strong, just like a certain woman in the past.

Xi Muxue, the corners of his mouth curled into a smile. If the woman who appeared at the Table Bay Hotel in Cape Town was Xi Muxue, then who was the woman eating in the restaurant downstairs?

#### **Chapter 454: Xi Muxue or Xi Muru 4**

Five years ago, in that life and death race on the Fourth Ring Island on the high seas

The intense race had entered the final juncture. Dongfang Mo’s Silver Ferrari had already driven out of the last corner. Victory was in sight, but —

When Dongfang Mo pressed down on the accelerator with all his might, the silver Ferrari that was riddled with holes whistled past the finish line.

Ok The traffic jam had ended. He was the champion, and Xi Muru was his!

However, just as Dongfang Mo smiled and stepped on the brakes, his face froze.

He stepped on the brakes, but it was empty. The brakes had failed?

No Way?

Dongfang mo almost roared in an instant. How dangerous was the situation now?

He could even feel the burning temperature of the fuel tank. Wouldn’t it kill him to jump out of the car at such a fast speed?

But if he didn’t jump out of the car, was there any other way?

Of course not. This was an answer that could be obtained in 0.1 seconds. So he kicked open the car door with his fastest speed and used his clothes to cover his head. He rolled in the opposite direction of the car, but in an instant, he heard the sound of a car coming from behind Therefore, he hurriedly rolled to the side, and this roll... ..

With this roll, he did not have the time to extinguish the flames on his body. He immediately rolled into the sea under the cliff, and at the same time, he completely fainted.

By the time he woke up, it was already three days later. His hearing was sensitive, and because his legs were pulled by the extremely driving car door when he jumped, his calf was fractured.

Moreover, the most unacceptable thing was that his roll, because he fell directly onto a large rock under the cliff, injured a nerve at the back of his head. His eyes actually became blind, and he could not see anything.

It was inevitable that he would have to be hospitalized for treatment, but he could not trust any of the doctors in the hospital. Even if it was the best hospital in Binhai, giving him the best orthopedics and ophthalmologists, he still could not trust them. He did not want them. He absolutely did not want them.

In the end, his aunt Gu could not dissuade him, so she decided to send him to the United States for treatment. Of course, the Dongfang family's family doctor, Liu Hao, accompanied him along the way.

They were going to send him to the United States for treatment of his eyes and legs. Moreover, how long it would take for his eyes to recover, and even whether he would be able to recover, these were all unpredictable things.

The ophthalmologist said that he might be able to regain his sight in a year or two, a year or two, a decade or eight years, or perhaps, he would not be able to regain his sight for the rest of his life... ..

Therefore, this meant that he could no longer manage the Dongfang Group. At the very least, he could not manage it before his eyes regained their sight.

This meant that the CEO of the Dongfang Group was temporarily lacking a person. According to his intentions, he wanted to hire a CEO from outside the company to manage the company. He wanted to hire someone from abroad who was not related to the Dongfang family.

However, Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei strongly opposed it. They said that the Dongfang Group was already in a deep crisis. If they did not use their own people, why would they use outsiders? What if the outsiders were not on the same side as us Wouldn't the Dongfang Group collapse in a few years?

When he heard these words, he was stunned. Although he could not see Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei's faces, he could sense their gloating expressions when they came.

"Then who do you think is qualified to be the CEO of the Dongfang Group?" His voice was calm and emotionless. He looked straight ahead. Although he could not see them, he knew that they were just sitting there They were opening their bloody mouths and preparing to swallow his hard work.

#### **Chapter 455: Xi Muxue or Xi Muru 5**

"Ah Mo, AH JUN has almost finished his studies at the University of the United States. Furthermore, he is studying corporate management and is currently looking for an internship. I feel that he can come back and train while your second uncle and I will be assisting him. Now that there is a group of loyal old employees in the company, I believe that Ah Jun will not let you down. When your eyes recover, he will definitely hand over the Dongfang Group to you in good condition. Why don't you give him such a chance to learn?" Dongfang Mei's voice was sincere and sincere His tone and attitude were completely centered around him and the Dongfang Corporation.

He quietly leaned against the hospital bed with a smile on the corner of his mouth. He knew that this was a conspiracy that had been planned for a long time. He knew that their goal was to use Nangong Xun's hand to kill him. He knew... ..

Actually, he knew that it was a trap when Nangong Xun proposed the race car. He could totally not have jumped into that trap if he did not care about that woman, Xi Muru.

However, he was a man. How could a man abandon his woman Moreover, that woman was pregnant with his child?

Therefore, even though he knew that it was a trap, even though he knew that it was a fire pit, he still jumped down. He always felt that Nangong Xun's petty racing skills should not be able to win against him, but who knew... ..

Alright, he had underestimated his enemy's wild ambitions, underestimated his opponent's ruthlessness, and underestimated their determination to snatch over the Dongfang Corporation so quickly... ..

Now, he was blind and could not see anything. Moreover, his calf was fractured and he could not walk. Fortunately, when Ahao sent him back to the shore, he had informed Liu Hao to wait at the shore. Otherwise, his calf would probably be amputated.

Now, he was a blind man. His eyes were wide open but he could not see anything. He was basically like a cripple. Whether he was alive or dead, in the eyes of Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei, there was probably not much difference, right?

Alright, they wanted the position of the CEO of Dongfang Group. He would give it to them. It did not matter. He wanted to see how Dongfang Jun, who had just walked out of the school gate, could torment Dongfang Group?

After Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei left, he hurriedly asked Ahao who was beside him, "Um, where is Xi Muru? Did Nangong Xun let her go?"

"He already did," Ahao's voice was a little low.

"then... why didn't she come to see me?" His voice was a little excited, and he even played a joke ...

As long as that woman was let back, it would be fine. As long as she returned safely, then his life-and-death race this time would not have been in vain. At least, she was no longer in Nangong Xun's hands.

"She's in the hospital," Ahao's voice was still very low.

"In the hospital?" He was obviously shocked, and he quickly asked, "what happened to her?"

"She was sitting on the hillside watching you and Nangong Xun race. At the last moment..." Ahao paused for a moment He glanced at Dongfang Mo on the hospital bed Then he said, "in the end, your car caught fire, and then your whole body caught fire and you rolled down the cliff... she was so scared that she screamed and fell down the hillside, and then... miscarried." He leaned on the hospital bed He didn't ask any more questions, and Ahao didn't continue. The room was so quiet that one could hear him and Ahao's breathing.

Xi Muru rolled down the hill and miscarried!

In this world, was there a man more miserable than him?

### **Chapter 456 Xi Muxue was still Xi Muru 6**

Two years ago, he was lucky enough to escape from a car accident. Then, he used all means to snatch the Dongfang Corporation back into his hands and tightly hold on to what belonged to him.

In these two years, he had been fighting with some people openly and secretly. He finally took the opportunity to officially restore his identity. He thought that from now on, his life should be normal, but who knew... ..

Xi Muru miscarried, so naturally, the child in her belly was aborted. And that was the child that he had painstakingly conceived. In the end, it ended up with his first child. He did not escape the fate of being stillborn.

His calf was fractured, and his eyes were blind. Of course, his so-called Fiancée, Kuang Yingying, came to see him, but she was more angry with him, saying that he should not have gone racing with someone like Nangong Xun because of Xi Muru. Now, things were fine.. Didn't Xi Muru still lose the heir of the Dongfang family in her stomach after she had made herself into this state?

He just smiled and ignored her words. Anyway, Kuang Yingying and he had always used each other. Now that he was in such a dire state, Mayor Kuang was already giving him a lot of face by not letting Kuang Yingying announce the annulment of the marriage.

Therefore, he went overseas to treat his legs and eyes. This trip lasted for two years. Of course, the eyes that were once diagnosed as incurable by Binhai ophthalmologist were also treated in the United States without any sequelae.

In the past two years, he had been recuperating in the United States in peace. He did not pay attention to the Oriental Group, Mayor Kuang and Kuang Yingying, nor did he have the time to pay attention to Xi Muru, the woman in one inch ink city.

He believed that as long as he was not dead, one inch ink city would be his, and his woman lived in his territory. Naturally, no one would dare to touch her unless she wanted to die.

He returned to Binhai two years later. At this time, the president of the Dongfang Group was already Dongfang Jun. it was said that he had managed the Dongfang group well in the past two years. He had excellent business relations with DFM, a big client in the United States He also had a very close relationship with DFM's CEO Roger.

Under the management of Dongfang Jun, the Dongfang Group seemed to be doing very well. Moreover, the economic crisis that was already in his hands was due to Dongfang Jun taking over It was said that Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei both took out their private money to invest in it and forcefully saved the Dongfang Group.



Therefore, there was a famous saying in Binhai. The descendants of the Dongfang family were all outstanding talents, especially Dongfang Jun. he was so young, but he was able to push Dongfang Group to another glory in just two years.

And He, Dongfang Mo, the miserable former president of Dongfang Group, was not welcomed by anyone after he recovered at this time. Not to mention Dongfang Mei and Dongfang Yingwu, even some of the employees of Dongfang Group.. They did not expect him to take over the position of president again.

Fortunately, he was self-aware and did not suggest to them that he would go back and take over the position of president of the Dongfang Group. Since Dongfang Jun could take care of the Dongfang group well, why should he worry about it?

However, he said that he had learned to recuperate in the past two years and did not have much interest in the business world. He was also not interested in investing. Since Dongfang Jun could take care of the Dongfang Group well and was qualified to take over the position of president.. Then he should just withdraw his shares from the Dongfang Group.

The Dongfang Group originally had a rule that the person with the most shares would take up the position of president, and he, Dongfang Mo, had the most shares, so he should take up the position of president.

#### **Chapter 457 meeting an old friend in another country**

Therefore, he backed out in a rush and proposed to withdraw his shares when he returned home. This was obviously to help Dongfang Jun..

Because in the current Dongfang Group, other than his large number of shares, the remaining one was Dongfang Jun. and Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei's shares were all supported under Dongfang Jun's name.

Regarding his request to withdraw his shares, Dongfang Jun did not try to persuade him to stay. He only said thank you, big brother. I will definitely live up to big brother's expectations. I will definitely take good care of the Dongfang Group. I will definitely not disappoint my underground uncle.

He just smiled. In just two years, Dongfang Jun had changed. The once sincere Dongfang Jun had become tactful. The Dongfang Jun who used to treat him as a big brother, whether in his heart or on the surface, had changed He had become an extremely unfamiliar person.

Society was indeed a big Dye Vat. It was said that it could dye people into different colors. Moreover, Dongfang Jun, under the influence of Dongfang Mei and Dongfang Yingwu, was still able to retain the minimum level of courtesy toward him. It was already quite difficult.

Dongfang Mo's shares were too many. It was not an easy thing to pull out of Dongfang group all of a sudden. Therefore, Dongfang Group held a shareholders' meeting. In the end, it was a three-year period. They withdrew his shares three times, that is, once a year.

He did not object. Then, he signed the withdrawal application and agreed to their agreement. Of course, his shares were large. Every time a sum of money was withdrawn, it would hurt Dongfang group's bones.

Two years ago and last year, Dongfang Group had returned his shares to him on time. This year, it had already expired a month ago, yet Dongfang Group still did not have the money to give him.

Three years ago, when he returned from America, the first thing he did was not to go to Dongfang Group, but to return to one inch ink city. He was anxious to meet the woman Xi Muru, whom he had been longing for in America for two years.

However, when he walked into one inch ink city and saw the woman who came to welcome him, he was instantly stunned.

The woman standing in front of him had a familiar face. Her straight hair fell over her shoulders, her thick bangs covered her forehead, and her big eyes were clearly the same as in his mind, but... ..

There was always something wrong, but he could not tell what exactly was wrong, so he instinctively reached out to caress her face.

The woman in front of him had obviously misunderstood. She had actually used her hand to lift up the thick bangs in front of her forehead, and then revealed the obvious birthmark.

He finally knew what was wrong. It was her expression, her actions just now, and her obvious birthmark. All of this silently proved that this woman was not Xi Muru.

It was so strange. They were exactly the same, and even their voices were almost the same. Outsiders could not tell, but he could. Moreover, it took less than three minutes.

This woman was not Xi Muru, that was for sure. Then, who was this woman?

Of course, it did not take much thinking to know that this woman was Xi Muru's twin sister, which was Xi Muxue. In this world, only she could impersonate Xi Muru, just like he could impersonate Dongfang Yu. Other people.. He couldn't impersonate her at all.

He knew that she wasn't, but he didn't expose her face-to-face. He just thought that she was her. Looking at her face full of enthusiasm and anticipation, he couldn't help but laugh bitterly in his heart.

## **Chapter 458 meeting an old friend in another country 2**

The Real Xi Muru would definitely not look forward to him so much. She might even hate him to death because he had aborted the child in her belly again.

He did not mention Xi Muxue, so Xi muxue still lived in one inch ink city as Xi Muru. Of course, she was still his mistress, Dongfang Mo..

Aunt Gu said that Xi Muru had a miscarriage two years ago and was heartbroken. She had been quietly waiting for him in one inch ink city for the past two years and rarely went out. She had the demeanor of a woman from the Dongfang family.

His so-called fiancée, Mayor Kuang's daughter, Kuang Yingying, had also waited for him for two years. However, Mayor Kuang had changed a lot in the past two years. It was said that he was involved in a smuggling case, and was eventually punished by Shuanggui. Kuang Yingying placed her hopes on him, who had just returned to the country, and hoped that he could help her save her father.

Thus, he coldly told her that he was no longer the CEO of the Dongfang Group. He was just a commoner, and he didn't have any rights.

Moreover, he had already left Binhai for two years. In these two years, he didn't have any contact with any politicians. He was almost out of the business world. Who would buy his words?

Kuang Yingying was so embarrassed that she became angry. She said, "Dongfang Mo, don't think that I don't know that you were pretending to be the Dongfang Yu. In fact, the Real Dongfang Yu died a long time ago. There is no Dongfang Yu in this world." You can lie to others, but you can't lie to me. If I didn't know that Dongfang Yu was you, do you really think that I would be engaged to a eunuch or something?

Hearing this, he frowned and said coldly, "you can say whatever you want. I can't help you with your father's matter anyway, and I advise you to run away as soon as possible, because your father's matter may very well involve you."

Of course, for the sake of your face, you can also issue a declaration to break off the engagement with me before you leave. This is better than me issuing a declaration. At least you still have a little bit of face left. Outside, you can tell others that you don't want me and not that I abandoned you.

Kuang Yingying really listened to him. The next day, the newspaper published the news that she had broken off the engagement with him. The reason she wanted to break off the engagement was that her husband should be a dragon among men. And Dongfang Mo, who was now nothing, was obviously not the ideal person for her.

It took him two years to uproot Mayor Kuang. However, Mayor Kuang probably wouldn't know who killed him until he died.

Mayor Kuang was settled, and Kuang Yingying disappeared from Binhai. In the past three years, he had been cultivating his character. He was either in one inch ink city or traveling around the world. Regarding the situation of the Dongfang Group.. He was completely indifferent.

As for his own people, Aha and Uncle Liu, they did not stay away from him just because he was not the president of the Eastern Group. He had said that he was the major shareholder of the eastern group. His money was enough to pay their salaries and the salaries of the servants in one inch ink city. As long as it was his people, he would not fire anyone. Moreover, it was not like they really had nothing to do.

The two pieces of news that Aha had reported to him tonight were extremely important to him. It had not been a day or two since the eastern group had fallen into economic crisis. Of course, he knew this situation like the back of his hand. This was because the eastern group had not even transferred the last of his shares to him for a long time this year.

It was already a matter of time for him to decide whether to remove the problem from the bottom of the pot or remove the problem from the top. And of course, Dongfang Yu was in the hands of DFM, but unfortunately... ..

### Chapter 459 meeting old friends in another country 3

When he thought of this, he could not help but smile mockingly. He, Dongfang Mo, was not so easy to take down, but... ..

Originally, this was the best time to confront Dongfang Jun face to face, but since Ahao had told him another piece of news, this piece of news also made him excited.

Alright, temporarily delaying the showdown with Dongfang Jun. at the moment, he had to capture that woman. That damn woman had actually learned this move of his and escaped.

Two years ago, when he found out that the woman in one inch ink city was not Xi Muru, he immediately sent people to keep an eye on Nangong Xun because he was sure that Nangong Xun had faked it back then and used Xi Muxue to replace Xi Muru So the Real Xi Muru should still be in Nangong Xun's hands.

However, for the past three years, the people who had been staring at Nangong Xun all said that they did not notice that he had Xi Muru by his side. Of course, Nangong Xun was in Singapore and there was no lack of women by his side, but it was not Xi Muru.

That night, Dongfang Mo had insomnia in bed. This was the second time in five years that he had insomnia.

The first time was five years ago when he found out that Xi Muru had a miscarriage. That was the night before he went abroad. He lay in bed all night and could not sleep.

And now, after five years, when he found out that she was still somewhere in the world, living in a perfect state, he had insomnia again.

AHAO's call came three days later. That day, he was bored and took a fishing rod to go fishing by the reservoir at Binhai. At that time, a fish took the bait. He was about to pull the rod back when Ahao's call came in.

He felt a little helpless, and finally decided to let the fish bite the bait on the fishing rod again. He answered the phone first and then took out his cell phone from his trouser bag.

Ahao's slightly excited voice sounded on the phone, "boss, Ahao said that the investigation has made progress. He said that a week later, there will be an international oil painting exhibition in France. Among the artists participating in the oil painting exhibition, there is a lady named Yan Ru, and this photo of Yan ru is exactly the same as Xi Muxue's photo... ". . ."

Yan Ru A deep smile appeared on his face.

After all, she was a woman who studied painting. She couldn't even give herself a fake surname without color. From this, one could tell that she wasn't an ordinary idiot.

Alright, Yan Ru, an art exhibition in France. Then, I'll visit your paintings. Then, of course, we'll discuss it again while we're at it... ..

Thinking of this, he began to look forward to the upcoming trip to France.

It seemed that in the past five years, he hadn't looked forward to anything for a long time. And this time, he was really looking forward to it. He really wanted to see how that woman was doing now?

Also, was the child in her belly still... still alive?

After Dongfang Mo finished receiving the phone, the fish that he had caught under his fishing rod was struggling hard.

It was obvious that he was too greedy and had swallowed the fish hook. Now that he wanted to escape, how could he still have a chance?

He slowly pulled the fish that was hooked onto the fishing hook over and used his hand to catch it. He looked at the bucket of fish next to him and slipped his hand, putting the fish in.

Looking at the blood-covered mouth of the fish that was covered in bruises from struggling, he shook his head and sighed softly, "don't blame me. If you want to blame someone, you can only blame yourself for being too greedy. Many times, you have to eat until you're satisfied. If you're too greedy, you'll eventually die from overeating."

#### **Chapter 460 meeting an old friend in another country 4**

Yi Fei, who was accompanying him fishing, could not help but laugh when he heard Yi Fei's words. He came over and patted Yi Fei's shoulder, saying, "Dongfang, you're really cultivating your character now. Are you really not going to take over the Dongfang Group?"

"I've already withdrawn my shares." Yi Fei indifferently took over Yi Fei's words. Then, he sat down on the stool and looked at the calm surface of the water, saying, "it's so good to be living like this now. Why do you need to get involved in the Business War of mutual deception?"

Yi Fei was stunned when he heard his words. Then, he smiled faintly and said, "It seems that this is not your style, right?"

"Is that so?" Dongfang Mo did not find his words strange. He only said faintly, "people are changing. I have experienced so many tribulations and have already seen through everything."

Yan Ru went to France in October. There were only three days left until the art exhibition.

Usually, she would bring little feather with her wherever she went. Of course, if she was going abroad, she would usually be accompanied by Che Qi Xuan. In Che Qi Xuan's words, she would not be at ease. Her main daughter was too beautiful, and she was afraid that she would be kidnapped.

This time, she was traveling alone. Because Yu Yu had three consecutive days of ballet performances, and she was the lead dancer, she definitely could not miss it, so she could not go to France with her.

Yu Yu could not go with her, so che Qixuan definitely could not go with her. He wanted to stay in Korea to accompany Yu Yu, so his precious daughter definitely could not leave her parents at the same time.

On the morning flight, Che Qixuan drove her to the airport. Seeing that she was dragging a large luggage, he could not help but say, "it's not like we're going to stay there permanently. Why are you bringing so many things?"

Yan Ru was slightly stunned, then she smiled and said, "actually, I didn't bring too many things. The main thing is that there are two paintings that I forgot to send away, and then there are a few books. I'm afraid that I'll be lonely staying in the hotel alone, and reading books can kill time."

When Che Qixuan heard her words, he could not help but frown and said, "Alright, the hotels now all have computers. If you're lonely, you can..."

"You know I don't like to surf the Internet," she quickly interrupted him and quickly changed the topic. "Oh right, during the time that I'm not here, you have to focus on little feather. Don't just focus on dating Pu Yongjun..."

"Yan RU!" Che Qixuan gritted his teeth and called out her name in a low voice. His angry eyes quickly darted towards Yan Ru's face. His cold voice carried a hint of anger. "When did I not put little feather first?" Huh Tell me about it YOU UNGRATEFUL WOMAN Little feather is my daughter. If I don't put her first, who will I put first Do I need you to explain this to me?"

Yan Ru looked at his angry expression and immediately fell silent. Fortunately, she quickly queued up to change her boarding pass, so she quickly took out her own ID to exchange for the boarding pass.

She checked her luggage and carried only a small backpack as she walked forward. When she waved goodbye to Che Qixuan, she felt a strange sense of discomfort, as if she was about to part ways.

She walked towards the security checkpoint. The moment she turned around, Che Qixuan was still waving at her. She immediately felt at ease. With Che Qixuan by little feather's side, she could rest assured.

However, she did not know that Che Qixuan was actually worried about her going to France alone. If it was not because little feather was going to attend a ballet performance, he would definitely go with her.