

**never divorce 481**

## **Chapter 481 went back to Binhai**

Of course, Yan ru wasn't stupid enough to ask Dongfang Mo about this question. Besides, even if she did ask Dongfang Mo, that Demon Dongfang Mo might not tell her.

Staring at the Pale and haggard woman like miss chastity in the mirror, the bathroom door was pushed open again. The well-dressed man brought another set of clothes in and placed it on the Tatami. Then, he said indifferently, "the plane has landed. Hurry up and change. It's time to get off the plane."

Yan Ru gnashed her teeth in hatred. She really wished that she had a switchblade that could end Dongfang Mo immediately.

However, she immediately wanted to come back. It seemed that five years ago, she had had the same opportunity. She had a Swiss army knife in her hand, but in the end, she did not do anything to Dongfang Mo..

When she changed her clothes again and came out, Dongfang Mo was no longer in the room. He probably could not wait for her and went off the plane first. She hoped that Dongfang Mo would be able to drive away first.

Of course, this was purely a fantasy of hers. When she walked down the stairs from the plane, Dongfang Mo was elegantly leaning against his car, waiting for her.

Her heart was filled with hatred, but she could not do anything about it. Instead of resisting, it was better to pretend to be obedient. Therefore, she did not wait for Dongfang Mo to pull her hand and took the initiative to get into Dongfang Mo's car.

Dongfang Mo saw that she had become obedient and sensible, so he did not say anything. Instead, he got into the car and instructed Uncle Liu in front to drive quickly.

Only then did Yan ru realize that the person driving the car was uncle Liu and not Ahao. She couldn't help but feel puzzled. Dongfang Mo seemed to treat his workers quite well. These people had worked for him for so many years, but they still hadn't quit their jobs and left.

Familiar yet unfamiliar scenery flew past the window. Although it had been five years, she could still recognize Binhai at a glance when she returned here.

Uncle Liu's car didn't drive very fast, but there weren't many cars on Binhai Street in the early morning. Yan Ru sat quietly in the back seat and instinctively shrank toward the window, not wanting to be next to the devil, Dongfang Mo..

Dongfang Mo was obviously unhappy with her actions, so he naturally squeezed his body towards her until Yan ru could no longer move.

Just as he was about to pull this disobedient woman into his arms to teach her a lesson, Dongfang Mo's phone rang. He was slightly stunned, but he still let go of Yan Ru. Then, he took out his phone from his bag to answer it.

The call was from one inch Mo city. He had just pressed the answer button when Xi Muru's voice sounded. "Ah Mo, when are you coming back?"

"What's the matter?" His voice was very flat and there was no emotion in it.

"It's like this. I have a friend who wants to ask me to go shopping in Hong Kong, but you keep my id for me. I want to ask you where you put it, can you..."

"I'll be back very soon," Dongfang Mo quickly interrupted Xi Muru's words and then quickly hung up. It was obvious that he did not want this woman to continue nagging.

Yan Ru only turned to look at this man who was so reticent when he called. She did not ask him anything, but of course, she did not intend to know anything.

However, Dongfang Mo seemed to take the initiative, which was rare. He turned to look at her as he kept the phone and said plainly, "It's Xi Musru, your ugly sister."

#### **Chapter 482. The two sisters' faces collided once again**

Dongfang Mo's car drove directly into one inch ink city. After alighting from the car, the servants lined up to welcome Dongfang Mo's return.

Yan Ru was grabbed by Dongfang Mo's hand and forced to follow him to the main hall of Mo Garden.

The first person she noticed wasn't aunt Liu, nor was it Amin, who had once taken care of her. Instead, it was a woman who stood at the entrance of Mo Garden. She looked exactly like her and was currently in a state of shock.

Xi Muxue had never dreamt that such a day would come. This was because she had already been Xi Muru in one inch ink city for five years, and in these five years, the people in one inch ink city had treated her extremely well.

Of course, in these five years, she had already hidden all of her past. Usually, in front of others, she would try her best to be like the real mu ru. She would try her best to get along well with the servants and also try her best not to brush off the missy's temper.

Just when she thought that the thousand-year-old Demon was about to cultivate to become an immortal, Dongfang Mo actually brought Xi Musru back. Of course, only she knew that the woman that Dongfang Mo brought back was Xi Musru. Outsiders would definitely think that this woman was Xi Muxue.

That was indeed the case.

Aunt Liu and a min also looked at Yan ru beside Dongfang Mo in surprise. They all thought that she was Xi Muxue, and they did not have a good impression of Xi Muxue.

Yan Ru actually really wanted to tell everyone that she was not Xi Muxue. She was Xi Musru. The person standing there with a thick fringe on her forehead was Xi Muxue.

Of course, these words could only be said in her heart, but they definitely could not be said out loud. Because she had already denied her identity to Dongfang Mo, then she could only be Xi Muxue.

Dongfang Mo held Yan ru's hand as they walked forward. When they came before Xi Muxue, before she could say anything, Xi Muru, who was initially shocked, had already walked forward with a face full of excitement as she looked at Yan ru. Her voice trembled as she asked, "Mu Xue, is that you? Where have you been all these years? I couldn't find you no matter how hard I tried."

Yan Ru only felt that these words were a little funny. They did not seem to have a good relationship, right? Even when she was still Xi Muru all those years ago, she had not gone to look for Xi Muxue, right?

Now, this fake Xi Muxue was actually telling her that she could not find her no matter how hard she tried. Even if this was an act of a reunion of sisters, wasn't it a little too fake?

"I'm not Xi Muxue," Yan ru corrected her seriously. She looked at her thick bangs and said plainly, "I'm called Yan ru now, the color of Yan. If it's RU, Miss Xi can call me Miss Yan, or you can call me Yan Ru."

Yan Ru's voice was neither servile nor overbearing. She did not try to please or push anyone away, but it was very light and gentle. It was in direct proportion to Xi Mu's overly excited expression.

"How can you not be Mu Xue?" Xi Mu ru was still a little agitated as she grabbed Yan ru's hand. Her voice was still a little choked up as she said, "you're Xi Mu Xue. You're my sister. Have you forgotten that we're twin sisters? You look exactly the same."

"I'm sorry." Yan Ru struggled slightly to get away from Xi Mu Ru's hand. She still looked at her calmly and said plainly, "I don't really remember the past anymore. I only remember that my name is Yan ru now. I'm a painter, that's all."

Xi Mumu was stunned when she heard Yan ru. She wanted to say more, but Dongfang Mo had already held Yan ru's hand and walked upstairs. He obviously did not want her to continue nagging Yan ru.

#### **Chapter 483: The two sisters face-to-face again**

Xi Muru's fingernails dug into her flesh almost instantly. As she watched the back view of Dongfang Mo walking up the stairs, she gnashed her teeth in hatred.

In order to be able to return to the side of the already recovered Dongfang Mo, in order to be able to live a life of luxury and luxury forever, in order to be able to live a life of glory and wealth, in order to... ..

She had changed her naturally beautiful appearance, making herself uglier and uglier. She had made herself endure the thick bangs covering her forehead all year round, making herself... ..

In order to play the role of Xi Mumu well, she had concealed her true colors. For the past five years, she had been acting Xi Mumu's appearance and personality in Dongfang Mo's eyes, hoping to one day become Mrs. Dongfang.

Dongfang Mo used to be three brothers, but after Dongfang Yu's death and Dongfang Jun's separation, Dongfang Mo was the only one left in one inch Mo city.

So, if she became Dongfang Mo's wife, then there would be no first young master's wife. Instead, she would be Mrs. Dongfang, the most envied wife in Binhai.

Unfortunately, she hadn't finished her dream yet. Unfortunately, she was still a little bit away from her goal. That damned Xi Musru had actually descended from the sky again. Moreover, she was still the same as before. This made her so angry that she almost vomited blood.

How could the Real Xi Musru return?

Back then, she had worked with Nangong Xun. They had agreed that she would pretend to be Xi Musru and take the opportunity to exchange the real Xi Musru for him. In that case, he would help her pay back the debt she owed to Leng Leiting.

However, after she successfully moved into one inch Mo city, she had also asked someone for news about Nangong Xun. She wanted to know if he was really married to Xi Musru.

The Heavens did not disappoint those who had a heart. Three years ago, there were people who really said that Nangong Xun was engaged. It was only because the engagement party was too mysterious that no one knew who Nangong Xun's fiancée was.

Other people did not know, but she knew that she was certain that Nangong Xun's fiancée was really Xi Musru. The reason why Nangong Xun's engagement party was so mysterious was actually because she did not want Dongfang Mo to know that the Real Xi Musru was on his side.

Therefore, in the past two to three years, she had been living more and more peacefully in one inch ink city. She even fantasized that Dongfang Mo was about to marry her. That was because other than her, Dongfang Mo did not seem to be looking for other women.

But who would have thought that There would be such a day?

At the thought of this, her upper and lower teeth were almost gnashing out sparks. Ignoring the shocked gazes of the servants, she turned around extremely rudely and slowly walked upstairs.

She could not just let it go like this. She could not just give up like this. She could not let the man she had protected for five years become the real ugly woman Xi Muru's man in the blink of an eye.

That Xi Muru who was originally ugly, the Xi Muru who had a birthmark on her forehead, the Xi Muru who was born to be her servant, the Xi Muru who was only fit to be her scapegoat... ..

Now, she had transformed into Xi Muxue and actually walked into one inch Mo city again. Outsiders did not know whether it was true or not, but they did not know if Dongfang Mo had already known whether it was true or not?

Or, he did not know either?

But if he did not know, then why did he bring her back? She remembered that five years ago, Dongfang Mo hated Xi Muxue very much?

There must be something wrong here, there must be some kind of privacy. She had to think of a way to find out what was going on as soon as possible, and then think of a way to deal with the situation in

front of her as soon as possible She couldn't just throw away the wealth and wealth that she had fought so hard for.

#### **Chapter 484: the sisters'faces collide once again**

Dongfang Mo brought Yan ru to the room on the second floor and said plainly, "Xi Muxue, you'll be staying here from now on. Of course, I said I'd give you a chance, so..." "

"So what?" Yan Ru saw that he had stopped mid-sentence, so she couldn't help but ask.

"So not only do I want to marry you, but I also want to hold a grand wedding with you again, a wedding that belongs to both of us," Dongfang Mo said as he looked meaningfully at Yan ru Then, he said plainly, "the wedding will probably be held in a month's time. You'd better quickly adjust your condition in this month and try your best to adapt to the identity of Xi Muxue. Try Your best to be prepared to be my Dongfang Mo's wife. "

Yan Ru was so angry that she almost vomited blood when she heard his words, but she did not get angry on the spot because from last night, no, according to Binhai's time, it should have been the night before last.

From the night before last until now, she had been trying to reason with Dongfang Mo, trying to resist Dongfang Mo, but in the end, she lost miserably. She did not even have the slightest chance of winning.

Based on her experience from five years ago and the past two days, she had come to a conclusion that if she wanted to fight against BT, she could not fight head-on. She could only outsmart them.

How would she outsmart them?

Of course, she would first pretend to be obedient. Then, she would think of a way to find an opportunity to deal with them, or even a way to successfully escape.

Thinking of this, she quickly nodded and said to Dongfang Mo, "okay, I understand. However, I am now used to drawing. Can you give me a room to make a studio? In that case, at least I won't be lonely? "

"Drawing Room?" Dongfang Mo's brows furrowed instinctively, then he looked at his own room He shook his head and said, "I don't think I can build a drawing room for you if you stay here. Although the room next door is empty, it has been renovated into a bedroom before, so it is not suitable to be used as a studio. "

"Don't tell me that there isn't a single empty room in one inch ink city?" Yan Ru heard his words and instinctively frowned Then, she said unhappily, "Dongfang Mo, although I did regret not marrying you in the past, that was in the past. Now that I have a career, a large part of my mind is on my career. If you only want to marry me and lock me up here like a criminal, then I think there's no point in living anymore. "

Yan Ru's words were half reasonable and half threatening. Her real identity was Xi Musu, Dongfang Mo's mistress, and as Dongfang Mo's mistress, she did not even have the right to die.

However, her current identity was Xi Muxue, and Xi Muxue had the freedom to die, so Dongfang Mo could not control this at all.

Actually, Yan ru did not know that Dongfang Mo had seen through her little scheme. He just did not want to expose her, so as soon as she finished speaking, Dongfang Mo nodded and agreed.

“Alright, I’ll give you a studio if you want it. As long as you marry me obediently,” Dongfang Mo answered very straightforwardly, then he glanced at Yan ru. Then, he pointed at an old villa halfway up the mountain outside the window and said, “do you see that? There are birds chirping and flowers blooming in that place. There are trees everywhere. If you don’t mind that the house is old, you can move there. The second floor will be your bedroom. The first floor can be your studio. When I’m not at home, you can paint however you want.”

#### **Chapter 485: The two sisters face-to-face again**

Yan Ru’s heart skipped a beat. She was too familiar with that place. It was the Plum Garden where she had stayed when she had been Dongfang Mo’s mistress. It was also the place where she had signed the humiliating agreement.

Yan Ru had not expected that she would return to one inch ink city after going around in circles for the past five years. It was just that she had changed her identity.

Her identity had changed, but her place still had not changed. It was still the Plum Garden, and it was still halfway up the mountain. It was still... ..

A Min was the one who brought her there. Of course, a min did not know that she was Xi Musru. She only thought that she was Xi Muxue, so she did not look good to her and her attitude was extremely cold.

Of course, she did not argue with a min. At the same time, she could not expose her identity. After all, she still had to continue to dress up as Xi muxue because her real identity could not be exposed.

A MIN quickly helped her tidy up her room and left. Before she left, she asked if she needed anything else?

She wanted to say that she needed a phone that could communicate with the outside world because she really wanted to call Che Qixuan and Yu Yu. She wanted to know if they were okay in Korea. She wanted to know if they already knew the news of her disappearance in Paris.

However, she swallowed the words that were on the tip of her tongue. She knew that it was useless to say this to Amin. Amin could not make the decision.

Amin left. Yan Ru looked at the room that she came to. The decorations were still the same as five years ago. Not to mention the furniture, even the bedding had not been changed.

Alright, she had never known that Dongfang Mo would be so thrifty. The bedding could be used for five years. This was probably the thrift in one inch ink city that outsiders could not imagine.

The first floor was empty. Just as Dongfang Mo had said, it was suitable to be a studio. It was especially suitable to be her studio because the place where she drew had to be empty. Moreover, standing in the courtyard, she could see the flowers and plants on the mountain and the distant coastline. Drawing in this place was very open-minded and her mind could be opened up.

She looked at the plum garden and then slowly walked downstairs. She thought to herself that she had to go and inform Dongfang Mo. no matter what, she had to go out and buy some paper, pens, and paints for drawing. She could not possibly dip her hands in water to draw, right?

She had just walked halfway up the mountain when she saw Xi Mumu. The Xi Mu Xue from before was walking up to her. Obviously, she was here to look for her, and she seemed to be a little anxious.

“Mu Ru,” Xi Mumu called her original name. Her voice was trembling due to her nervousness. Clearly, she was worried that her fake identity would be exposed.

“You should call me Mu Xue. That way, you won’t expose your identity,” Yan ru said plainly. She looked at her and frowned. “Why are you looking for me?”

“I wanted to ask you why you ran back here again?” Xi Musru saw how cooperative she was. Hence, she quickly asked again, “did Nangong Xun treat you badly? Aren’t you engaged to Nangong Xun? Why aren’t you living a good life as the young Madam of the Nangong family in Singapore? Why...”

“wait,” Yan ru immediately stopped her and looked at her in surprise. She asked in confusion, “what do you mean by that? What do you mean by Nangong Xun treating me badly? WHO’s engaged to Nangong Xun? When did I become the young Madam of the Nangong family?”

Xi Muxue was shocked when she heard this. She looked at Xi Muxue in confusion and asked after a while, “then, where have you been for the past five years? Aren’t you in Singapore?”

#### **Chapter 486: The two sisters face each other again**

Yan Ru was stunned. She thought to herself, of course, I’m not in Singapore anymore, but I definitely can’t tell you where I am. Who knows what kind of relationship you have with Dongfang Mo now?

Of course, she did not say this to Xi Muru. Instead, she said plainly, “I’ve already said it. My name is Yan ru now, and I’m a painter. As for where I’ve been for the past five years, it’s actually very simple. I’ve spent most of my time in the studio and painting. I can’t comment on anything else.”

Xi Muru was slightly stunned. She was about to refute again, but Yan ru had already passed by her side. It was obvious that she did not intend to waste any more time on her.

She stomped her feet in anger. She was originally on the balcony on the third floor of the Black Garden. She had personally seen Dongfang Mo take yan ru out of the main door of the black garden’s main hall. She saw him call a min over and explain a few things to a min.

She had originally thought that Dongfang Mo wanted a min to take care of Yan ru, but she still felt indignant in her heart. This was because for the past five years, a min had always been her dedicated servant and had only been in charge of taking care of her.

Just as she was about to go downstairs and argue with Dongfang Mo, she saw a min downstairs leading Yan ru to the mountainside, and they were walking towards the old building.

She knew that building was called Mei Yuan. She heard that it was the place where Dongfang Mo's grandmother used to live. Later on, Dongfang Mo's grandmother died, and it remained empty.

No, she remembered now. A Min seemed to have told her that Xi Muru used to live there for a period of time when she was Dongfang Mo's mistress. Later on, she moved to Dongfang Yu's room on the third floor of Mo Yuan because she was pregnant.

Now, what did Dongfang Mo mean by letting this Yan ru stay in the Plum Garden again? Could it be that he also suspected that Yan ru was Xi Muru?

When she thought of this, she could not help but panic, so she quickly ran downstairs, wanting to find Dongfang Mo to ask him about his intention to bring Xi Muxue back.

However, just as she ran out of the main hall of Mo Garden, she saw Dongfang Mo's car driving towards the entrance of one inch ink city. It was obvious that he was out on an errand.

She could not help but be secretly delighted. This was really a heaven-sent opportunity. She had to quickly go to the plum garden to find that Yan ru. In fact, it was Xi Muru. She wanted to ask her why she came back here?

However, she did not expect that Yan ru completely ignored her and even kindly advised her not to expose her identity. If that was the case, then if Yan ru did not admit that she was Xi Muru in front of Dongfang Mo, she would definitely say that she was Xi Muxue.

Since that was the case, then why did Dongfang Mo bring Xi Muxue back? Could it be that he had become disgusted with women with birthmarks on their foreheads and now he liked women without birthmarks on their foreheads?

No, she had to get to the bottom of this mess.

But how could she get to the bottom of this by herself?

One person's power was obviously not enough. Moreover, her current identity in one inch ink city was very passive, so she had to borrow the power of the outside world.

And who should she borrow the power of the outside world?

Dongfang Mei, Dongfang Mo's aunt, was now a woman with an extremely tense and sensitive relationship with Dongfang Mo?

Or, should she still look for Nangong Xun? Ask Him what happened back then?

It was just that she hadn't contacted Nangong Xun for five years, and now she couldn't even find Nangong Xun's contact information.

It seemed that she had to contact Dongfang Mei. She knew that Dongfang Mei was definitely in contact with Nangong Xun.

**Chapter 487 fell into the trap**



Korea

Che Qixuan did not know that Yan ru had been taken away by Dongfang Mo because Yan ru had no way to inform him at that time.

Moreover, teacher Nanke did not know that Yan ru had been taken away. He only thought that she had met someone familiar or gone to do something.

The next day, the art exhibition officially began. Yan Ru still did not come to the booth. Nanke felt that it was a little strange, so he could not help but call Yan ru, but Yan ru's cell phone was already turned off.

He could not help but wonder, why did Yan ru turn off her cell phone when she came here to attend the art exhibition Could it be that she overslept in the hotel or was sick?

With this thought in mind, teacher Nanke took the time to go to Yan ru's hotel in the afternoon. Only then did he know that Yan ru did not return to the hotel last night, and her whereabouts were unknown.

Only then did Nanke get nervous. He kept calling Yan ru on the phone, but he could not get through. Moreover, he did not have Yan ru's home number in Korea, so he did not even know who else Yan ru knew in Korea.

Fortunately, Yan ru had told him before that most of her paintings were sold in Huayi Gallery. So, Nanke quickly called Huayi Gallery and asked them to find a way to inform Yan ru's family or friends It was very likely that Yan ru had gone missing in Paris.

Huayi Gallery didn't know where Yan ru lived, nor did they know her home number. They usually contacted Yan ru by phone, so they couldn't inform Yan ru for a while.

A week later, after the little feather ballet competition was over, Che Qixuan called Yan ru again. When he realized that his phone was still turned off, he was confused and quickly asked someone to check the phone number of Nanke in Paris.

He only found out from NANCO that Yan ru had gone missing. Moreover, Nanco had already informed the Huayi Gallery a few days ago. He thought that the Huayi Gallery should have informed Yan ru's relatives and friends.

Yan Ru had gone missing!

This was definitely a big deal for Che Qixuan. He immediately contacted Pu Yongjun. The two of them discussed and analyzed it carefully. In the end, they came to the conclusion that Yan ru's disappearance should be related to four people.

First, Dongfang Mo. because the XI Muru in one inch ink city in Binhai City was a fake after all. Although they looked exactly the same, there were still some details between people that were difficult to imitate Moreover, Dongfang Mo had never been that easy to fool.

Second, Nangong Xun, the God of plague in Singapore, was now on par with Dongfang Mo. especially in the past three years, he had used the marriage alliance with the Shangguan family to squeeze into one of the top ten richest people in Singapore.

Third, Leng Leiting, this person who could not be underestimated in Binhai, the Old Fox who had always been hidden deeply, the boss of the underground casino, who had always been a loan shark. He had always been thinking about Xi Muxue, and now Yan Ru's face.. It happened to be Xi Muxue's face.

Fourth, Dongfang Jun, or more accurately, Dongfang Mei. This person, who had fought with Dongfang Mo openly and secretly, had already defeated Dongfang Mo on the surface, and even managed to get the Dongfang Corporation.. In fact, she knew very well who Xi Muru was in one inch Mo city.

Any one of these four people would probably not let go of Yan ru when they saw her. Presumably, they all wanted to capture Yan ru, but their goals were all different.

Then, who exactly did Yan ru meet in Paris And who took Yan ru away?

## **Chapter 488-falling into a trap 2**

In the blink of an eye, Yan ru had been living in one inch ink city for a week.

During this week, she had not taken a single step out of one inch ink city. Of course, this did not mean that she was unwilling to go out, but that Dongfang Mo did not allow her to go out at all.

That day, she wanted to go out and buy some paints, Xuan paper, and canvas, but she ended up walking to the main hall of the Black Garden to look for Dongfang Mo. Only then did she know that Dongfang Mo had already driven out, and if she wanted to leave one inch ink city, she needed Dongfang Mo's permission.

Just as she was feeling Melancholic, Xi Muru had already walked in. When she saw her, she asked her what was wrong with her with an understanding expression If she wanted anything, she could tell her, and she could go buy it for her.

At that time, Yan ru did not think that Dongfang Mo would help her buy these things, so she told Xi Muru everything she wanted. She said that since she wanted to buy it for her, then of course she would thank her. However, she did not have money, and she was penniless.

When Xi Muru heard her painting, she smiled and said, "If you don't have money, then so be it. How much does it cost to buy some paints? You're my sister, and now you're at my house. I should buy these things for you, shouldn't I?"

Yan Ru immediately fell silent. Dongfang Mo had just said that he wanted to marry her, and now Xi Muru was saying that this was her home. Then, if she married Dongfang Mo, what would Xi Muru do?

Of course, she would definitely not want to marry Dongfang Mo, but Dongfang Mo was a demon. No one could object to his words unless... ..

When she thought of this, she saw that Xi Muru had a thick fringe on her forehead. She could not help but think of a plan. Since she could get a birthmark on her forehead, then she could also get rid of this birthmark, right Anyway, she also liked one inch ink city, and she also liked living with a devil like Dongfang Mo..

As she thought of this, she could not help but scheme. However, she did not say anything to Xi Muru here because this was the main hall of Mo Garden. Aunt Liu and a min were watching the two of them from not far away.

When Xi Muru heard that Yan ru wanted her to help buy things, she was very happy. She went upstairs to get her bag, then greeted Yan ru before walking towards the main entrance of one inch ink city.

When Yan ru saw that she was actually walking out, she could not help but be stunned. Xi Muxue was clearly someone who knew how to drive. In order to disguise herself as her, could it be that she had hidden her driving skills as well?

When she thought of this, she shook her head instinctively. Then, she glanced at Aunt Liu and a min. She knew that these two people used to treat her very well and had a very bad impression of Xi Muxue.

Unfortunately, she could not tell them that she was Xi Muru because she had to hide her true identity forever. She had to protect little feather and not let the Devil Dongfang Mo know about little feather's existence. She could not let little feather fall into the hands of the devil, Dongfang Mo..

Therefore, after Xi Muru left, Yan ru did not stay in the ink garden. Instead, she went straight back to the Plum Garden. In her heart, she was thinking about how she should discuss this matter with Xi Muru.

After a day of melancholy, in the afternoon, when Xi Muru sent her a pile of drawing materials, Yan ru realized that her melancholy was unnecessary because when Xi Muru handed her these materials, she asked in a low voice, "do you want to stay in one inch ink city forever?"

"What do you mean?" YannRuu frowned instinctively and asked in a low voice instead of answering.

### **Chapter 489-falling into a trap 3**

"The meaning is very simple." Xi Muru could not help but laugh and whispered, "If you don't want to stay here, then I can think of a way to help you escape. May I ask, are you willing?"

"Help me escape?" Yan Ru looked at her and asked calmly, "what method do you have to help me escape? It seems that your power in one inch ink city is not very big, right?"

"I don't have much power in one inch ink city." Xi Muru's face darkened and she said in a slightly unhappy tone, "just because I don't have any power doesn't mean I don't have a way, right?"

Yan Ru nodded and looked at her. "That's true, but tell me, what method can you use to help me escape? If the method works, I can give it a try."

"The method is very simple. It's still the same golden CICADA escaping from its Shell." Xi Muru was happy when she heard that Yan ru could give it a try. Then, she said, "you forgot that our biggest characteristic is that we're twins, and we look exactly the same. So, as long as someone changes a little, we can smoothly pass the test by pretending to be real."

Yan Ru's heart moved when she heard her words, but her expression remained unchanged. She only said plainly, "the idea is a good one, but I don't want to put another scar on my forehead. I've had a scar on

my forehead since I was young. The days of wearing bangs on my forehead have been over for 19 years, and I've long been tired of it. I'm already used to life with my forehead exposed now."

"hehehe." Xi Muru laughed when she heard Yan ru's drawing, and then the corners of her mouth curled up. In the end, Yan Ru said, "alright, don't worry. I won't let you make any changes, right? Of course, I'll make the changes. In the future, wouldn't it be better if both of us sisters don't have scars on our foreheads?"

Yan Ru nodded and then reminded her, "the solution is good, but if both of us are in one inch ink city and both of us don't have scars, wouldn't that be..."

"You don't have to worry about these things. Besides, you can't really not have a chance to go out at all," Xi Muru quickly comforted her. Then, she patted her shoulder and said, "leave this matter to me. Just wait for the chance to leave one inch ink city. When the time comes, I'll arrange for you to leave safely. As for me..."

Xi Muru smiled when she said this, but she did not continue.

However, even if she did not continue, Yan ru knew that once she left, Xi Muru would once again transform into Xi Muxue and return to Dongfang Mo's side as Xi Muxue.

Xi Muru left, leaving behind a pile of painting materials. Just as Yan ru was thinking about where to place the Easel, Dongfang Mo came in with a pile of things.

In the end, Dongfang Mo also bought a pile of painting materials for her. She did not know whether to laugh or cry. She thought that he would not care about her matters at all.

Yan Ru looked at the things Dongfang Mo bought and did not know whether to laugh or cry. However, Dongfang Mo saw the pile of materials in the studio with a dark expression and quickly asked her what was going on. Where did these things come from.

Yan Ru quickly said that Xi Muru had bought them for her. After Dongfang Mo heard it, he did not say a word. Then, he got someone to move the pile of things that Xi Muru had bought away. As for where they were moved to, Yan ru obviously did not know.

#### **Chapter 490, Plan IV**

In the days that followed, Yan Ru's life seemed to have become monotonous. Dongfang Mo might have taken into account the fact that Xi Muru also lived in one inch ink city, so ever since she returned to one inch ink city, he did not bother her anymore.

Hence, Yan Ru's days were very simple and monotonous. She spent most of the day drawing, and she did not have to go to one inch ink city for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. It was Amin who helped her bring them up.

Actually, drawing required one's mood and state of mind. Yan Ru's days seemed simple and comfortable, but because of her mood and state of mind, she could not draw anything at all.

However, even if she couldn't draw anything, she would take a pen and scribble on the paper every day to pass the time. It was better than living like a Zombie all day.

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed. Just when Yan ru thought that Dongfang Mo had probably forgotten about her existence, Amin came up.

However, this time, she didn't bring her food. Instead, she informed her that Dongfang Mo was back and asked her to go to the Black Garden for dinner.

Dongfang Mo was back?

Yan Ru got two pieces of information from this sentence. One was that Dongfang Mo was currently in the black garden, and the other was that Dongfang Mo might not be home recently. Otherwise, a min wouldn't have used the word 'back' .

Dongfang Mo was indeed in the ink garden's main hall, but Dongfang Mo was not the only person in the ink garden's main hall. There was also Dongfang Mei and Dongfang Jun..

When they saw yan ru, Dongfang Mei and Dongfang Jun's expressions changed, but their expressions were different.

Dongfang Mei's face was filled with shock and confusion, while Dongfang Jun's face was filled with pure confusion and not shock.

"Xi Muxue, " Dongfang Mo called out to her with a frown, then pointed at Dongfang Mei and said, "hurry up and say hello to aunt Gu. You used to live in one inch mo city before. Could it be that you've forgotten aunt Gu and AH JUN? "

Yan Ru looked at Dongfang Mei and Dongfang Jun, then she said calmly, "Miss Dongfang, third young Master Dongfang, long time no see. "

"Aiyo, isn't this the former second miss of the Xi Family? " Dongfang Mei's gaze swept across her face, then she turned her head randomly to look at Dongfang Mo. she frowned and said calmly, "Ah Mo, you said you wanted to get married, is that with her? "

"That's right, " Dongfang Mo answered very naturally, then he explained, "Aunt Gu should know that Xi muxue and I originally had a marriage contract 12 years ago. Now that I've found her again... "

"Your engagement with the XI family ended six years ago when Xi Muru married you instead of Xi Muxue, " Dongfang Mei quickly interrupted Dongfang Mo's words Then, she said unhappily, "furthermore, Xi Muxue once married Ah Yu, who was also your sister-in-law. How could you... "

"What's so great about Xi Muxue marrying Ah Yu? " Dongfang Mo said nonchalantly, "Ah Yu has been dead for five years. Moreover, before ah Yu died, there was already no relationship between Mu Xue and ah Yu... "

"What do you mean by 'what's the big deal' ? " Dongfang Mei interrupted Dongfang Mo unhappily Then, with a dark expression, she said, "Ah Mo, the two Xi sisters, you can play with them however you want. I don't object even if you keep both of them by your side. However, marriage is not possible because these two women have had relations with Ah Yu. Xi Muru was pregnant with Ah Yu's child, and Xi

Muxue was also married to ah Yu. She was also pregnant with Ah Yu's child. If you marry either of them, the face of the Dongfang family... .”