

never divorce 51

Chapter 51: Who Should Xi Muru marry

The pair of deep eyes under the cap shot a cold and sharp gaze at Nangong Xun. The cold voice came out from the mouth that could no longer be seen

“President Nangong, I have to remind you that you should clarify the situation before you speak. Xi Muru is my wife now. I don’t care what kind of relationship you had with Xi Muru before this, but the fact is, she is my wife now. So, please find Wen Rou Xiang and look for her elsewhere. ”

“Humph, CEO Xi knows best whether Mu ru is your wife or not. Moreover, everyone in the world knows that the bride of the Dongfang CEO’s wedding ten days ago was Xi Muxue. ”

Nangong Xun’s face was quickly filled with mockery. He turned his face to Xi Yuancheng and said,

“CEO Xi, could you please tell the Dongfang CEO who the person who made the marriage agreement with the Dongfang CEO was? On the day of the wedding, so many guests and priests can testify. What is the name of the wife that the Dongfang CEO married? ”

Xi Yuancheng could not help but secretly wipe the beads of sweat on his forehead with his hand. Because Nangong Xun and Dongfang Mo were both gods of plague, he actually did not dare to offend either one of them.

Thus, he boldly said,

“CEO Dongfang, back then, it was my daughter, Mu Xue, who arranged the marriage with you. Although Mu ru was the one who replaced Mu Xue during the wedding, the name was still Mu Xue. At that time, the priest also announced that you and Mu Xue were married. Of course, Mu Xue was afraid to marry you, so it was our fault for letting mu ru replace you. Now, we already know that we were wrong, and Mu Xue is also willing to correct her mistakes, so... “. “... “...”

“enough, don’t say anymore. ”

Dongfang Mo coldly interrupted Xi Yuancheng’s words and then said indifferently,

“CEO Xi, I admit that the person I was engaged to back then was Xi Muxue. Moreover, I originally wanted to marry Xi Muxue, but later, the situation became that Xi Muru married me. I don’t think the reason for this should be my fault, right? ”

Dongfang Mo paused at this point and looked deeply at Xi Yuancheng. Seriously, who did he think he was?

A monkey His daughter could be changed at any time What kind of place did he think this one inch Mo city was?

A garbage collection station?

“This is indeed not the fault of President Dongfang. ”

Xi Yuancheng quickly followed up and said meekly,

“But, President Dongfang, we already know that we’re wrong. Mu Xue also knows that marriage is fate. She has decided to accept her fate now, so...”

“Some things are lost when they’re wrong. You can’t change them just because you want to.”

Dongfang Mo coldly interrupted Xi Yuancheng’s words once again

“Moreover, I gave her a chance. She chose to give up. Now, I only recognize Xi Muru as my wife. I don’t want any other woman.”

“Dongfang CEO, this is called being unreasonable.”

Nangong Xun quickly took over from the side. At the same time, he used a cold voice to remind him

“Don’t forget, Xi Muru and I had a marriage contract five years ago. Everything has to be done in a first come, first served manner. Xi Muru and I did not break off the marriage contract, so now, she is still my fiancée. According to the rules, she should marry me.”

“according to the rules, she should be married to you?”

Dongfang Mo scoffed at Nangong Xun’s words and asked coldly in return,

“What about according to the marriage contract? Whose wife should she be?”

Chapter 52. Aren’t you exhausted

“Mu Ru isn’t even 19 yet, is she?”

Nangong Xun held back his cold but kind reminder

“I don’t think President Dongfang has read the Marriage Law. Our country’s marriage law stipulates that only men above 22 years old and women above 20 years old can get a marriage certificate. May I ask, President Dongfang, have you and Xi Muru gotten a marriage certificate?”

Dongfang Mo immediately fell silent. Of course, he and Xi Muru did not get a marriage certificate. Not to mention that Xi Muru was not old enough, even if she was, he did not think of getting a marriage certificate at all.

“No, right?”

Nangong Xun’s face was quickly filled with the smile of a victor, and his voice had become lighter. He looked at the ghost-like Dongfang Mo and said mockingly,

“President Dongfang, is this marriage without a marriage certificate considered a legal marriage? And according to the marriage law? Is your marriage protected by the law?”

Before Dongfang Mo could say anything, Xi Yuancheng seized the opportunity to speak

“President Dongfang, look, I’ve already brought Mu Xue over, and she’s also willing to marry you now. How about this, I’ll leave Mu Xue with you, and Mu Ru will go home with me. This way, both your families will be happy, do you think it’s good?”

“OF COURSE NOT!”

Dongfang Mo gave an answer without even thinking about it. Then, he said in a stiff tone,

“I still have the same old saying. Xi Muru and I are already husband and wife. This is already a foregone conclusion. As for how you’re going to explain to Nangong Xun, that’s your own business. It has nothing to do with me.”

“This is called being unreasonable.”

When Nangong Xun heard Dongfang Mo’s words, he was so angry that he immediately retorted unceremoniously

“something that originally didn’t belong to you actually wants to...”

“Dad, why are you here?”

Mu Ru walked down the stairs and when she saw Xi Yuancheng and Xi Muxue, she was immediately a little surprised. When she saw Nangong Xun again, she was even more shocked and couldn’t help but blurt out,

“President Nangong, are you here to sign the agreement that the two of us didn’t sign yesterday?”

“I’m not...”

“Damn Woman, why did you come downstairs for no reason? Do you have the right to participate in a man’s conversation?”

When Dongfang Mo saw mu ru come down, his heart was filled with anger and his cold voice couldn’t help but raise a few decibels

“Why aren’t you going back upstairs to sleep? Didn’t I tire you out last night?”

“This?”

Mu Ru stood there in a daze and looked at the ghost-like Dongfang Mo. she didn’t know what she had done wrong again?

Moreover, she seemed to have slept very well last night. How could she be exhausted?

She didn’t do anything Was He speaking in human language or nonsense? Why didn’t she understand?

“Mu Ru, come here!”

Nangong Xun saw mu ru come down and immediately reached out to pull her to his side. He looked at Dongfang Mo coldly and said,

“President Dongfang, I’ll bring mu ru back first. Your destined wife, Xi Muxue, is right beside you. You should live a good life with her. I wish you both a long life!”

“President Nangong, what are you...”

Mu Ru used a little strength to break free from Nangong Xun’s hand. Then, she looked at Dongfang Mo and Xi Yuancheng. In an instant, she was completely confused.

“Mu Ru, I’m Qin Xun, who was engaged to you five years ago?”

When Nangong Xun saw that she did not remember him, he quickly reminded her

“You forgot that five years ago, you, your sister, and a group of classmates passed by that quiet road...”

Chapter 53. Her husband was still the prettiest

“Oh, I remember now.”

Mu Ru was reminded by Nangong Xun and immediately remembered what happened five years ago. She widened her eyes and looked at Nangong Xun, shouting in surprise,

“So it’s you. No wonder I thought you looked familiar yesterday. We’ve met five years ago. The you now is much more handsome than five years ago!”

“Xi Muru, GET OVER HERE!”

Dongfang Mo heard her surprised voice and praised Nangong Xun for his handsomeness. He felt very uncomfortable and could not help but ridicule her

“Xi Muru, I am indeed ugly, but you have admitted your ugly husband ten days ago. Now, you are going to despise him...”

“I am not going to despise you.”

Mu Ru quickly interrupted Dongfang Mo’s words and then obediently walked to his wheelchair. She lowered her head and said softly,

“I think... you are pretty good-looking too.”

Dongfang Mo was slightly stunned when he heard Xi Muru’s words, and then he quickly shouted angrily, “Xi Muru!”

“Xi Muru, what are you saying? I know very well that I am so ugly that I can not meet people. You don’t have to mock me, if...”

“I’m telling the truth.”

Mu Ru quickly interrupted him and quickly defended herself

“Isn’t there a saying? Beauty is in the eye of the beholder, and you’re my husband. In the eyes of any wife, her husband must be the most beautiful. Do you want me to say that my husband is ugly?”

Dongfang Mo was slightly stunned, but then he smiled knowingly. Although Xi Muru’s words had the element of sophistry, it was especially comfortable to the man’s ears. He would naturally not let go of such a small woman.

Therefore, he quickly reached out and grabbed the woman's wrist by the wheelchair. Then, he stared at Nangong Xun and said provocatively,

"I'm sorry, President Nangong. Although you were once engaged to Mu Ru, you heard what she said just now. She admitted that I'm her husband, and..."

"and everyone in Binhai knows that you're married to Xi Muxue."

Nangong Xun quickly cut off Dongfang Mo's words, then turned to look at Xi Yuancheng

"President Xi, I don't care so much. Now, I have to make sure that you keep your promise and marry Mu Ru to me."

Xi Yuancheng looked at the situation in front of him and wanted to die.

He had never dreamed that his beautiful and beloved youngest daughter, Mu Xue, would not be chosen by these two men.

Instead, it was his ugly daughter, Mu Ru, whom he had recognized as a jinx since she was young. Dongfang Mo and Nangong Xun were fighting over her.

"Mu Ru."

Xi Yuancheng looked at his eldest daughter with pleading eyes and said in a low voice,

"Mu Ru, the one who got engaged to you back then was Qin Xun, CEO Nangong. Now, he wants you to fulfill the engagement. Look..."

Mu Ru looked at her father helplessly and smiled bitterly

"Dad, I didn't cause the situation today. Dongfang Mo once despised me when I replaced Mu Xue to marry Dongfang Mo. you also brought Mu Xue here to exchange me back. At that time, Mu Xue wasn't willing to stay, and I was forced to stay. Now, you want me to go back and ask Mu Xue to come. What do you take me for And... What do you take Dongfang Mo for?"

"CLAP CLAP CLAP!"

A cold clapping sound rang out. Of course, it was from Dongfang Mo. after the clapping sound, Dongfang Mo's mocking voice rang out

"That's a good question! So, President Nangong, it's not wrong for you to want your fiancée back. It's just that you've come to the wrong place. I don't have your fiancée here, only my wife. So, I'll have to trouble you to find the right place to get her and send her off!"

Chapter 54 this did not mean that he liked her

As Dongfang Mo coldly sent the guest away, the sound of his wheelchair turning followed.

Mu Ru was held by his large palm and could not break free. She could only obediently follow his wheelchair to the backyard.

Mu Ru did not know when her father, Mu Xue, and Nangong Xun left.

She only knew that when she pushed Dongfang Mo out of the living room, Dongfang Jun looked at her with a strange gaze, and Dongfang Mei was also unusually deep.

She did not understand why Dongfang Jun's gaze was so strange, nor did she understand what Dongfang Mei's gaze meant.

She must have thought that she was stupid. She had given up such a good opportunity to leave Dongfang Mo..

In fact, it was not that she had not thought of taking this opportunity to sever ties with Dongfang Mo. she had even fantasized about using this opportunity to escape one inch mo city.

Of course, it was impossible to marry Nangong Xun because she was no longer a girl. Nangong Xun would probably not want her even if he knew.

Moreover, Nangong Xun and Dongfang Mo were the same in her heart. She had never interacted with them before.

However, she knew that the distance between fantasy and reality was too far.

And with Dongfang Mo's personality, he would not allow anyone to repeat the same thing over and over again. "..."

Back then, it was her father, Xi Yuancheng, who wanted her to stay, and Dongfang Mo had also accepted her.

Now, he wanted Mu Xue to switch her back. Not to mention Dongfang Mo, even she would not want to be easily manipulated by others.

She knew that Dongfang Mo would not agree to her leaving. This did not mean that Dongfang Mo did not like Mu Xue and instead liked her. This was a matter of a person's face and self-esteem.

Therefore, she did not waste any effort to fight for it.

Instead of letting Dongfang Mo and Nangong Xun fall out because of her, it was better for her to make her own choice early on.

At the very least, she would avoid a fight between them. When that time came, even if Nangong Xun was angry, he could only blame her and not Dongfang Mo..

Mu Ru naively thought that by refusing to return to the Xi family and choosing to remain as the devil's Dongfang Mo's wife, Nangong Xun would not blame Dongfang Mo and the Xi family would only blame her.

However, her thoughts were too naive and childish. In fact, the matter was much more complicated than she had imagined because Nangong Xun had blamed the whole incident on Xi Yuancheng.

Mu Ru only saw the text message from her mother after a week. However, these two weeks, her life was not as easy as she had imagined.

Firstly, Dongfang Mo did not let her go to school just because she chose to stay in the Dongfang family. He was a man of his word. She had not completed her mission to meet Nangong Xun, so it was only natural that she could not go to school. This was a matter of principle.

Furthermore, it was precisely because she had assumed Xi Muxue's identity to marry him that the Dongfang Corporation was in a passive position today. Nangong Xun had even cut off all business dealings with the Dongfang Corporation because of her, and even.. She was now unwilling to pay him a sum of money from last year.

Mu Ru admitted that even if she was not the cause of this incident, it was indeed related to her. Dongfang Mo was so angry that he did not let her go to school, so she did not dare to say anything.

Secondly, Dongfang Mo seemed to be very busy during this half a month. Of course, it was probably related to Nangong Xun suddenly cutting off all business with the Dongfang Corporation.

Dongfang Yu was also busy. He was probably busy playing with the women outside him.

It was said that Dongfang Yu not only liked to play with women, but he also liked to gamble. Therefore, it was normal for him not to see her.

Chapter 55 was accompanied by her third brother

And in this half a month, the person she often saw was Dongfang Jun..

Dongfang Jun was two years older than her. Just like her, they were both students at Bin University, but only two years older than her. By right, he should be her senior.

However, the current situation was that she couldn't go to school, so Dongfang Jun thought of an idea for her.

That was to buy a recording pen and give it to Mu Ru's good friend Cheng Feier. Cheng feier would turn on the recording pen during class, and then he would come back in the afternoon and give the recording pen to Mu Ru. From there, Mu Ru could study at home.

Of course, Mu Ru studied in the art department, but there were many things in the art department, such as design and painting. Originally, Mu Ru was a design major, but because she couldn't go to school, she had no choice but to change to painting.

She painted because of Mu Xue. When she was in primary school, there was an interest class in the school. Mu Xue had a whim and wanted to learn painting, so she signed up for an interest class.

At that time, she had to wait for Mu Xue after school, so when Mu Xue went to paint, she went to the painting class to wait for her. The teacher saw that she was standing there with nothing to do, so he gave her a pen and paper and asked her to paint with everyone.

Her love for painting started at that time. In fact, at the beginning, she did not like painting, but she liked the smiling art teacher, Nan Ke.

Teacher Nan Ke said that in this world, there was no distinction between beautiful and ugly girls, only cute and not cute. Any girl, as long as she was cute, she would naturally be beautiful.

It was because of Teacher Nan Ke's words that she became interested in painting. Unfortunately, she could not afford to pay for the interest class, and mother Wang was a servant. Her salary was limited, so she was too embarrassed to ask mother Wang for money.

When Miss Nanke heard that she did not have money, she felt a little strange because she looked exactly like Xi Muxue, but why did Xi Muxue have endless pocket money while she did not?

Of course, she was embarrassed to tell Miss Nanke about how she had thrown herself to the servants since she was young. Fortunately, Miss Nanke was kind-hearted and said that it did not matter if she did not have money. As long as she helped organize the color Palette and color pens after the interest class was over, it would be fine.

She was extremely grateful to teacher Nanke, and from then on, she became more and more serious about painting.

Her paintings became better and better. Teacher Nanke often pasted her paintings on the wall and showed them to everyone. He even said that she was an extremely inspired child with a talent for painting.

Xi Muxue saw that her paintings were so good, so she felt that continuing to stay in the painting interest class would be an insult to her beauty and beauty. The next semester, she transferred to the piano interest class, while Mu ru continued to stay in the painting interest class. Fortunately, both interest classes went to practice after school, so they could still leave together.

During this half a month, with Dongfang Jun's help, Mu Ru's life was peaceful, but it was not really peaceful. Dongfang Mo even demoted her to be his personal servant and brought her to work as a coolie for a week.

Why did Dongfang Mo let mu ru work as a coolie?

This had to start with Dongfang Jun helping her bring back a recording pen and art copy.

That night, Mu Ru went upstairs as usual after dinner. Mother Liu seemed to be busy these past two days, so she did not have time to Cook Lily and red date porridge for her. As for Dongfang Mo and Dongfang Yu, who knew what they were busy with, they rarely came back.

Chapter 56 you are no longer a student

After eating, she returned to her room upstairs and took out a painting of the Iron Tower of Paris that Dongfang Jun had brought back for her to copy. This painting was the work of the Master of Fine Arts, Zhang Jiachuan, and it was said that it had won an award.

An ordinary person would not want a work like this. Mu Ru knew that Zhang Jiachuan would definitely not give it to her if she appeared. However, Dongfang Jun was Dongfang Mo's third brother, so the situation was different.

She had been too engrossed in her painting that night, so she did not even know that someone had pushed the door open from the outside and that a wheelchair had rolled in. She was completely engrossed in the painting and was waving her brush on the canvas.

“Is this a place for drawing?” The old and hoarse voice rang out in a low voice. She was so shocked that the brush in her hand, which had just been stained with oil, flew out directly, and then..

Then, she just stared blankly as the brush flew towards the wheelchair and towards Dongfang Mo’s face on the wheelchair. Then, with a brush, a green oil paint was directly applied on Dongfang Mo’s face, which was covered with grasshoppers. It instantly made Dongfang Mo’s face look like an old tree bark that was full of cracks.

Before she could react, she heard Dongfang Mo’s Hoarse Voice Bellowing, “Xi Muru, are you looking for death?”

Then, the drawing brush flew straight towards her like a sword. It pierced her forehead and slid down her nose, painting her nose and lips green like a clown.

Her body involuntarily took two steps back as the brush landed on the instep of her foot. For some reason, the brush seemed to have turned into a square weight in an instant, causing her instep to feel pain.

She carefully squatted down and picked up the paintbrush. Before she could say anything, Dongfang Mo had already pulled her painting, which was not even halfway done, to the ground. then..

Then, she saw his wheelchair press down on her without any hesitation. It pressed down directly on the canvas that she had been painting for more than three hours. With a crack, the sound of the easel breaking..

No, it was clearly the sound of her heart breaking. The sound of fresh blood splashing was loud and clear.

“Xi Muru, I’m asking you a question.” Dongfang Mo’s originally ghostly face was frowning in anger. Because of the green paint, the green grasshoppers on his face seemed to be squeezed together, looking extremely ugly.

“I. . . If I’m not painting here, where am I going to do it?” Mu Ru lowered her head, not daring to look at Dongfang Mo’s face. Then, she whispered softly, “I don’t have a study room, I...”

“Did I allow you to paint?” Dongfang Mo’s voice was obviously filled with rage. Perhaps it was because the voice that he made in his rage was a little out of shape. In short, his low growl did not sound old or hoarse.

“But... I’m a student.” Mu Ru’s voice trembled. She lowered her head even lower and said in a pleading voice, “If you don’t let me go to school, i...”

“You’re not a student anymore.” Dongfang MO quickly cut off Mu Ru’s words. Then, he said coldly, “what you need to learn now is not the dead things in the school textbooks, but how to be the first lady of the Dongfang family, how to share the burden of the Dongfang family for your husband, how...”

"I can't learn," Mu ru blurted out almost instinctively. After saying this, she regretted it again, so she quickly changed her words. "Well, I'll learn slowly, but I really like drawing, can you see if you can..." "

Chapter 57, hard labor

"Do you really like to paint?"

Dongfang Mo's voice was old and hoarse once again. His cold gaze landed on Mu Ru's face as he said softly,

"Xi Muru, I gave you a chance to go to school. It's fine that you didn't seize the opportunity, but you even brought me so much trouble. Do you still think that you have the right to bring up the matter of going to school in front of me?"

Mu Ru immediately lowered her head. She didn't have the right, she really didn't have the right.

She also didn't think that Nangong Xun was the Qin Xun from five years ago. She also didn't think that Qin Xun would be so obsessed with that marriage contract that he came to her door to ask for her.

"You didn't, did you?"

Dongfang mo saw that Mu ru was silent, and then he snorted coldly

"Xi Muru, since you're so bored at home, then go to the company to help organize the bills. Recently, I realized that there's a sum of money that has gone missing, and I was worried that I wouldn't be able to find someone to look into the accounts. You can do this if you have nothing to do."

Dongfang Mo said this and turned the wheelchair to leave, not caring about Mu Ru's feelings at all.

Mu Ru stood there, looking at the broken Paris Iron Tower on the ground, the Color Palette that was run over by the wheelchair, the oil that was scattered all over the ground, and the paintbrush that fell from her forehead

She squatted down and used her hands that were covered in oil to cry silently.

She was already so humble. She had already done her best to treat him well. She treated him as her husband and was determined to accompany him for the rest of his life.

But why was his heart so hard that he cut off her wings and even broke her heart?

Mother Wang had always said to her, "little ru, human hearts are made of flesh. As long as you treat him well, he will be able to feel it and naturally treat you well. "

She had always remembered mother Wang's words in her heart, so she had always treated him well. Although his face was as ferocious as a ghost, she still restrained her fear and fear. She still wholeheartedly treated him well.

However, she had treated him so well, so why couldn't he treat her a little better?

The next day, Dongfang Mo brought back a pile of bills, saying that they were from last year. He asked Mu ru to carefully check them out and then organized a detailed form for him. He marked the areas that did not match with red and yellow colors.

In order to prevent mu ru from slacking off, Dongfang Mo locked her in the isolation room again. To prevent her from being distracted when she answered the phone, Dongfang Mo even confiscated her phone, saying that he would let her out whenever she checked out these bills.

Xi Muru admitted that Dongfang Mo was a real devil. This was not only because of his face that was crawling with locusts, but also because of his bitchy and unreasonable mentality.

The isolation room was brightly lit. She sat there alone and used the computer and form that Dongfang Mo had left for her. According to the date, she opened the first account transaction record.

This was a seemingly simple but very complicated matter.

It seemed simple because there was no technical content in this work. It was always pressed on the computer mechanically, checking the numbers mechanically.

However, it was complicated because these numbers were intricate and complicated. Moreover, many companies had overlapping situations. For example, company a supplied the eastern group. Originally, the Eastern Group should have paid company A. However, company B bought the goods from the eastern group. Therefore, the Eastern Group asked company B to pay a portion of the payment to company A, and then pay the rest to company G, which the Eastern Group should have paid.

Chapter 58. It was hard to get a greeting

Mu Ru had never studied accounting, so she actually didn't know anything about accounting.

But looking at such a complicated financial account, her head felt like it was going to explode.

She felt that something was really wrong, because this procedure shouldn't go like this.

The financial manager of the Dongfang Group was Dongfang Mo's uncle, Dongfang Yingcai. It could be said that he held the financial power of the Dongfang Group. Although Dongfang Mo was required to sign many large expenditures, he didn't need to sign small amounts.

Although Mu ru did not understand accounting, she knew how to sort them out. Hence, she gradually sorted out these companies and then sorted out their transactions.

After a whole week, she finally sorted out the accounts for the past year. She also discovered an extremely hidden but very strange phenomenon Dongfang Group transferred a sum of less than one million to a company called Yingmei almost every month.

Dongfang Group stipulated that the amount above one million yuan had to be signed by Dongfang Mo before it could be transferred out, and the amount below one million yuan only needed Dongfang Yingwu's signature to be transferred out.

However, the amount transferred to Yingmei company every month was more than 900,000 yuan and less than one million yuan. Perhaps this amount was not too big, so it did not attract anyone's attention, so it was buried in this pile of bills.

Mu Ru did not know what kind of company Yingmei company was, but from the reason for the transfer, it was probably an advertising design plan or something.

Of course, other than Anglo American company, there was also an MQ company. Dongfang Mo said that there was a sum of money that went missing. It was probably referring to the 30 million that was transferred to Mq company last month.

This was also a very well-disguised transfer because a sum of 30 million should have been signed and approved by Dongfang Mo. However, this was the problem. This sum of money indicated that it was for the acquisition of a company called AG Company, but.. There was no transfer account for Dongfang Group and AG Company in this pile of bills.

She marked the problematic areas with red and yellow colors and then rang the doorbell on the wall to inform the people outside that she had finished her work.

In fact, if it wasn't for the fact that this damned confinement room was too narrow and deserted, she didn't think it was a bad idea to live in it. Moreover, she felt that this confinement room seemed to be very safe because she had stayed here for a week.. The demons that invaded her that night had never appeared.

The door to the confinement room opened. When she walked out of the door, she saw Dongfang Mo with a gloomy face. When he saw her come out with a tired face, he snorted and asked,

"Have you sorted everything out?"

She immediately handed the form that she had sorted out to him and then said softly,

"I've marked all the areas that don't match up with each other with a colored pen. I don't know if there's really a problem. I'm just judging from the transaction of the accounts..."

"Alright, you can go now."

Dongfang Mo obviously did not have the patience to listen to her long-winded words. With a wave of his hand, he told her to quickly get lost. Meanwhile, he took the few pages of the form and quickly turned his wheelchair around to leave.

Mu Ru looked at his cold back and bit her lips lightly, but tears welled up in her eyes. She had been locked in the confinement room for a week and worked for him day and night. She had finally completed the task that he had given her, but he did not even —

He did not even say a word of concern.

Mu Ru slowly walked back to the Dragon Garden. Mother Liu just happened to come out of the kitchen. When she saw her pale and haggard face, she immediately said with heartache,

"Young Madam, it's been hard on you. Quickly go upstairs and wash up. I made the lion head that you like. You can eat it later."

Chapter 59: the Xi Family is about to cross over

“Young Madam, thank you for your hard work. Go upstairs and wash up. I’ve made your favorite lion’s head. You can eat it later.”

“Thank you, mother Liu!”

She thanked her softly, but her eyes instantly teared up.

In this one inch ink city, perhaps this maid, mother Liu, was the only one who treated her better?

Perhaps this was her fate. In the Xi family, only the maid, mother Wang, was good to her. She had even grown up by mother Wang’s side. In her heart, mother Wang was even closer to her than her own mother.

Now that she was married and had her own home, only the maid, mother Liu, was good to her.

She went upstairs. The room was deserted because there had been no one living in it for a week, and because the windows had not been opened, the room still smelled of oil paint.

Mu Ru pulled open the heavy floor-to-ceiling curtains to let in the sunlight. She looked at the phone on the bedside table. It was already out of battery, so she quickly took out the charger to plug it in. Then, she went to the closet to get a set of clothes and walked into the bathroom.

When she came out of the shower, the phone was already on. She turned it on naturally, but when the phone was turned on, she was shocked by the missed calls and text messages that quickly popped up.

59 missed calls, 39 text messages, all from the same number, mom.

She could not be bothered with those missed calls. Instead, she used her trembling hands to open the text messages. This was the first time in her 19 years of life that she had received such high-density attention from her mother in such a short period of time.

She had only been locked in the detention room for a week by Dongfang Mo, yet her mother had called her 59 times and sent her 39 text messages. People who did not understand the situation might think that her mother loved her and cared about her.

However, she was very clear in her heart that this was definitely not a sign that her mother loved her and cared about her. It should be that her mother had something urgent to look for her.

As expected, the text message opened and the contents of the message popped out

Mu Ru, why aren’t you picking up the phone Can you go home for a while Our family is in trouble. Nangong Xun wants us to compensate him for the 200 million he lost in his youth. He said he waited for you for five years, but you went to marry someone else.

Mu Ru looked at the message and was stunned.

200 million? That was not a small sum. The Xi family’s assets combined were probably only worth 100 million, right?

Mu Ru rubbed her swollen head. She had been locked up in the detention room for a week. She was so busy with Dongfang Mo's bills that she did not rest well. Her eyes were even darker than a panda's.

Looking at the time, it was almost noon. She was about to call her mother, but before she could press the redial button, her phone rang in her hand again. Of course, it was still from her mother.

She was slightly stunned as she pressed the answer button. Before she could speak, her mother's voice, which was filled with fear and panic, was heard

"Mu Ru, where are you?"

"I'm at home."

Mu Ru answered instinctively, then quickly added,

"I'm at Dongfang's house. Mom, what's the matter?"

As the saying went, one should not visit the temple of the three treasures for no reason, and her mother, Lin Xinyue, was the same. She would not call her daughter for no reason. She knew this very well.

"Mu Ru, can you hurry home and come over?"

Lin Xinyue's voice sounded like she was crying

"Mu Ru, I beg you, come back. The Xi family... is about to fall..."

Chapter 60. He forbade her to go home

Mu Ru bit her lips lightly. She felt extremely sad as she listened to her mother's pleading voice on the phone.

Her mother, the mother who had abandoned her like a vile creature since she was young, the mother who had always been like a vine clinging to her father, the mother who had always placed her father at the center of everything.

The mother who had secretly abandoned her father when he asked her to abandon her ugly daughter..

It was not that her mother had not cared for her in the past 19 years. To be honest, she was able to accompany Mu Xue to school and occasionally pick up the clothes that Mu Xue disliked to wear. This was all thanks to her timid mother.

The boldest thing her mother had ever done in her life was probably to not listen to Xi Yuancheng's orders and drown her in the river?

Therefore, from this point of view, her Mother did not lose her last shred of motherly love.

With this thought, Mu Ru grabbed her bag and quickly headed downstairs. She did not know what happened to the Xi family, but her mother said that the Xi family was about to fall. It was probably related to Nangong Xun.

However, just as she ran downstairs to the living room, mother Liu came out of the kitchen. When she saw her, she immediately smiled kindly and said,

“Young Madam, I’ve already prepared the lion’s head. Do you want to try it now? Do you want to see if my cooking is as good as yours?”

“Thank you, mother Liu, but there’s no need.”

Mu Ru’s tone was a little hurried

“I’m going out to get a cab. I’m going home. Something has happened to our family.”

Then, Mu ru quickly ran to the door.

“Young Madam.”

Mother Liu quickly stopped her

“The eldest young master ordered you not to go back to the Xi family. He said that you’ve already been splashed with water by the Xi family. The Xi family’s matters have nothing to do with you.”

“How can it have nothing to do with me?”

Mu Ru’s heart was filled with anger when she heard these words. She could not help but raise her voice

“I am still a member of the Xi family and the Xi family’s blood flows in my veins. Now that the Xi family is in trouble, it might be because of me. How can I not go back?”

“But...”

“Mu Ru, you’re right.”

Dongfang Mei, who had just walked in, took mother Liu’s words and looked at Mu Ru

“since something has happened to the Xi family, Mu Ru, you should hurry back. If you need any help, call aunt Gu. Remember, the Xi family is your home. The Dongfang family is also your home.”

“thank you, aunt Gu.”

Mu Ru nodded. When she heard Dongfang Mei’s words, she felt a little better. Then, without waiting for mother Liu to say anything else, she immediately rushed to the door.

However, just as she reached the door, the security guard came over again and very politely and kindly reminded her

“First Young Madam, first young master has already instructed you not to go out today. Just stay at home.”

Mu Ru glared at them fiercely and waved her hand

“Get lost. I’m not going out to go shopping. I’M GOING BACK TO MY MOTHER’S HOUSE!”

After shouting, taking advantage of the moment when the security guard was in a daze, with a whoosh, he ran out of one inch ink city’s main gate from the side of the security guard.

Although the Dongfang family's one inch ink city was a courtyard-style villa, because it was in the suburbs, it was a little far from the main road. Moreover, there were very few buses, so it was very inconvenient to take a bus.

It was indeed inconvenient. Mu Ru waited for a long time at the roadside bus stop, but there was still no bus, so she wanted to hail a taxi. However, there were very few taxis, and not a single one came for a long time.