

never divorce 601

Chapter 601 whether I get married or not has nothing to do with you

The current situation was that she should be standing in the same trenches as her sister, Xi Muru, with the spearhead always facing the outside world. First, she had to defeat the powerful Fang Zining, and then the civil war between her and Xi Muru.

At the thought of this, she immediately got up, quickly turned off the computer, and took her identification card and walked out of the door. She could not foolishly wait every day in this place where Dongfang Mo would never come. She had to think of a way to get in touch with YAN RU Only if Xi Muru could get in touch with her and discuss the cooperation plan would it work.

Xi Muxue had always been a rich lady. In the past, she had always driven when she went out. Later on, she played Xi Muru's identity. Because Xi Muru did not know how to drive, she did not dare to drive. Of course, Dongfang Mo did not give her a car either.

However, she had always been pampered and pampered. Of course, she would not squeeze into a bus or anything. The first choice when she went out was still a taxi.

Xi Muxue had not gone out for a long time. Ever since the birthmark on her forehead had been removed and her face had undergone plastic surgery, she had stayed at home every day for more than twenty days.

Today was her first day out. Although it was already the end of the year, the winter sun in Binhai was still effective and scorching. The Sun made her skin, which had just revealed her forehead, feel a little uncomfortable, so she quickly put down her bangs.

There were many taxis in Binhai, so they waited for one in less than two minutes. The taxi service in Binhai was also very considerate. The daily newspapers would be provided in the car, so after Xi Muxue got in the car, she picked up the newspaper to read because she was bored.

Xi Muxue was not a person who liked to read books and newspapers. Even if she occasionally flipped through the newspapers, she would usually only read the entertainment section. This was her usual style. She liked to read gossip about entertainment She did not pay attention to other things like the construction of the people's livelihood. She could not read it.

However, the news on the entertainment section of today's newspaper had indeed shocked her. It turned out that the CEO of the Dongfang Corporation, Dongfang Mo, was going to step into marriage again after six years He was going to be engaged to a Chinese Lady, Fang Zining, tomorrow.

Although she had already heard the news online that Dongfang Mo was going to be engaged to Fang Zining, she did not expect the engagement date to come so soon. It was tomorrow.

Looking at the photo of Dongfang Mo and Fang zining gazing at each other affectionately in the newspaper, she was so jealous that her fingers were digging into her own flesh.

She remembered that seven years ago, before Dongfang Mo got into a car accident, he had returned from the United States and once brought her to a charity party. That time, the photo of her and

Dongfang Mo holding hands was also taken by entertainment reporters. Then, it was placed on the front page of the newspaper. At that time, she was envied by others and was extremely happy, even though she was only 17 years old.

However, a few days after she accompanied Dongfang Mo to attend the charity gala, Dongfang Mo got into a car accident, and the prince charming in her heart instantly became as ugly as a toad.

However, after seven years, Dongfang Mo, who was once as ugly as a toad, had become prince charming five years ago. Unfortunately, his gaze never stopped for her.

Now, the handsome and charming Dongfang Mo was going to get engaged to a woman named Fang Zining. Then, they were going to get married. They were going to be husband and wife for the rest of their lives, so how could she be willing?

Dongfang Mo was hers. From the beginning to the end, it was Xi Muxue's. Even though she had done the Foolish Act of letting Xi Muru marry Dongfang Mo on her behalf six years ago, she was already regretting it now, wasn't she?

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Yan Ru usually didn't go out in one inch ink city because she didn't have a chance to escape. No matter where she went, Uncle Liu would drive her there. She was under Dongfang Mo's surveillance at all times.

Moreover, even if she had a chance to escape when she went out alone, she couldn't escape because little feather was still in kindergarten. She couldn't leave little feather alone, right?

Moreover, she didn't have any documents because Dongfang Mo had detained her documents. If it weren't for the help of Che Qixuan and Pu Zihui, she wouldn't have been able to escape Binhai. She needed documents to go anywhere. Without documents, it would be difficult for her to go anywhere.

She was a painter. In fact, when she was in Incheon, Korea, she painted all day long. However, Yan Ru, who lived in one inch ink city, didn't have any inspiration at all. She would often stop after drawing a few strokes, and then stare blankly at the painting.

She didn't know how she was going to live this life, because Dongfang Mo, who had once forced her to marry him, was now going to get engaged to Fang zining. Of course, after the engagement, it was definitely going to be marriage.

And she had unknowingly become a woman who had given birth to a child for Dongfang Yu. Yesterday, when aunt Liu accompanied her to the Plum Garden, she even asked her if she had any plans for the future?

Of course, she still said that she did not have any plans. She only wanted to carry little feather for the rest of her life. Aunt even said very emotionally, "the child will eventually grow up. She can not accompany you for the rest of your life. You should at least think about yourself. After all, you are still young. Ah Yu has already died five years ago. Moreover, you are not ah Yu's wife. There is no need for you to remain a widow for him."

Yan Ru did not know how much aunt knew about the matter between her and Dongfang Mo, or more accurately, how much she had learned. In short, she felt that aunt would not say such things for no reason.

Tomorrow was the engagement between Dongfang Mo and Fang Zining. She wanted to take this opportunity to escape with little feather, because tomorrow she and little feather could attend the engagement ceremony between Dongfang Mo and Fang Zining.

Unfortunately, she didn't have a legal certificate. Even if she escaped with little feather, where could she escape to? She reckoned that before she could leave Binhai, she would probably be captured by Dongfang Mo?

"Mommy, what are you daydreaming about?" Little feather walked to Yan ru's side and shouted in her ear, "I've been walking in for a few minutes, but you still haven't seen me."

"Oh, you're already out of school?" Yan Ru came back to her senses and looked at little feather and said, "why are you so early today? The Sun hasn't set yet."

"How is it early? Isn't it already 17:30?" Little feather rolled his eyes at her, then held her hand and said as they walked upstairs, "you came to the kindergarten to look for me today. The children all said that my mommy is so beautiful."

"I came to the kindergarten to look for you?" Yan Ru was really stunned. She turned to look at little feather and said in a daze, "Yu Yu, are you daydreaming? I didn't come to the kindergarten to look for you?"

"But our teachers and children saw you." Little Feather said seriously, "we were having gymnastics class at that time. You called me at the door and gave me a gift."

Yan Ru frowned when she heard little feather's words. Her heart skipped a beat and she asked in a low voice, "then, what did I give you?"

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"A beautiful gift box," little feather said very naturally. When she and Yan ru walked into the room, she closed the door behind her. Then, she quietly said to Yan ru, "Mommy, I know that person isn't you. She's Xi Muru, your half-sister."

"Gift? She gave you a gift?" Yan Ru was even more surprised. She could not help but ask, "what gift?"

"I don't know. She asked me to come home to give it to you." As little feather spoke, he put down the school bag on his back and took out a beautiful little box from the bag to pass to Yan ru.

Yan Ru looked at the little box and her heart could not help but thump. To be honest, she had lived under the same roof as Xi muxue since she was young, but they had been treated very differently, so Xi muxue's gift.. She usually did not dare to think in a positive direction.

"Mommy, why don't you open it and take a look?" Little feather could not help but urge when he saw Yan ru staring at the beautiful gift box in a daze.

“Oh, ” Yan ru replied and then carefully untied the ribbon tied on the outside of the box. After a moment of hesitation, she finally mustered up the courage to open the lid of the box, but in her heart, she kept muttering Please don't let it be ants, cockroaches, or reptiles. She was most afraid of these small animals.

She gritted her teeth and finally opened the lid. When she did not see any small animals, she let out a long sigh of relief. Then, she carefully took the box over to take a look.

When she saw this, Yan ru was immediately stunned because she did not expect it to be documents. She quickly took it out with trembling hands. Only then did she realize that it was Xi Muru's documents. Her Identity Card and household register were all there.

Her hands were trembling as she held these documents. Back then, these documents were withheld by Dongfang Mo because five years ago, she and Dongfang Mo had signed that damn mistress agreement.

Presumably, Xi Muxue had later pretended to be her and moved into one inch Mo city. Dongfang Mo saw that she was obedient and obedient and showed no signs of escaping, so he returned the documents to her.

Of course, at this moment, Yan ru was no longer in the mood to guess how Xi Muxue had obtained this set of documents. The most important thing now was that Xi Muxue had returned this set of documents to her.

From now on, she was Xi Muru. She had a legal document in Binhai. As long as she had the chance to escape from Dongfang Mo's sight with little feather, she would have the chance to escape forever.

Yan Ru's hand held onto her identity card tightly. This was her real identity card, and in the photo, she still had bangs on her forehead. This meant that as long as she had bangs on her forehead now, her person would be exactly the same as in the photo.

“Mommy, there's still something in the box, ” little feather quickly reminded Yan ru when she saw that she was in a daze as she held onto the identity cards.

Yan Ru took out the box and took a look. There was indeed a card under the box, and it was a bank card. Obviously, Xi Muxue had even prepared the funds for her escape.

Why did Xi Muxue help her escape?

Actually, the intention was very simple and clear. Xi muxue still missed one inch mo city very much. Moreover, she wanted to return to one inch Mo city to live. If she got rid of her, she would have the chance to sneak in again.

But that was not right. The current Xi Muxue was like her before. There was a birthmark on her forehead. How could she fool around with Dongfang Mo?

Could it be that Xi Muxue had removed the birthmark again?

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Dongfang Mo took over the Dongfang Corporation 20 days ago. In fact, he was forced to take over the Dongfang Corporation because this was completely contrary to his plan. It could even be said that it completely messed up his plans.

Before he agreed to take over the Dongfang Corporation, he had thought about whether or not he should throw one inch ink city to Dongfang Yunxia and leave with Xi Muru and her daughter.

However, the moment he made this decision, he remembered that one inch ink city was renovated by the Dongfang family's old residence. Three generations of the Dongfang family had lived here before and after. If he threw it to Dongfang Yunxia just like that, he reckoned.. It would definitely fall into the hands of outsiders.

If one-inch ink city fell into the hands of outsiders, he reckoned that even if he died, he would not have the face to meet the ancestors of the Dongfang family.

He knew that Dongfang Yunxia was not a bad person by nature. Moreover, she had feelings for the Dongfang Group. It was precisely because she knew that the Dongfang Group had declined that she was so anxious. She wanted to bring the Dongfang group back to life as soon as possible.

However, her good intentions had fallen into the trap of others. The Dongfang Group was already a hot potato in Dongfang Jun's hands. Now that he had taken over the Dongfang Group, it was a relief for Dongfang Mei and her son.

He still remembered the gratitude on Dongfang Jun's face the day he took over Dongfang Group. It was as if he had finally put down a heavy burden that he could no longer shoulder.

"Have you all investigated clearly? How exactly did Dongfang Group go from glory to decline in the past five years?" Dongfang Mo looked coldly at Ning Sicheng in front of him and asked in a low voice.

Ning Sicheng was once a famous figure in Binhai first high school. He had directly entered Harvard and was also the one who had summoned Dongfang group in the past. In the past five years, Dongfang Jun had already replaced most of Dongfang Group's people Only Ning Sicheng, who did not like to be in the limelight, was left.

"actually, there's nothing to investigate. Dongfang group has never really controlled Dongfang Jun's hands, nor has it been controlled by aunt Gu," Ning Sicheng said truthfully. "In the past five years, I have been secretly observing. I always feel that behind Dongfang Jun and his mother, there is still a black hand controlling Dongfang Group. And that black hand, I'm afraid even Dongfang Mei and her son have not discovered it."

Dongfang Mo immediately gave Ning Sicheng an appreciative look, and then quickly changed the topic, "So, do you think that Dongfang Group needs to start from several aspects if they want to get out of this predicament?"

"three aspects," Ning Sicheng said confidently. "first, we need to find a way to recover the important funds outside. This is for sure. Secondly, we need to find a way to raise funds. Secondly, we need to get a new project as soon as possible. There is a bidding for the land in the south of Binhai. Many companies are preparing for it. I think we should also... ". "... "..."

Dongfang Mo nodded after hearing Ning Sicheng's plan. Then, he instructed him to focus on the bidding. He will think of a way to collect the money and raise the funds."

Dongfang Mo was the world's top CEO. Even though Dongfang Group was a mess, it only took half a month for Dongfang Group to turn over a new leaf. Moreover, many of the senior employees had already submitted their resignation reports. Because of his return, they all took back their resignation reports.

Of course, because of Dongfang Mo's return, the creditors of Dongfang Group also flocked over. Everyone ordered to bring a pile of bills to ask Dongfang Group for money.

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Nishang, Binhai high-class Leisure Club.

In an elegant space with a gentle sound and a fragrant fragrance, Fang zining was elegantly lying on the water bed next to the hot spring SPA. Her beautiful and exquisite face was full of worry.

"What's wrong, my baby? You seem very unhappy today." Fang Jinxin sat next to her and stroked Fang Zining's smooth back. He asked in a doting tone, "is there anything else that you don't want?"

"I encountered a troublesome matter in one inch ink city. I don't know how to deal with it properly..." Fang zining turned her head and looked at her father. It was obvious that she wanted her father to help her.

"What matter can't even be settled by you?" Fang Jinxin had a certain smile on his face. He lowered his head and whispered something in her ear that only the two of them could hear. When he saw Fang zining's face turn red, he laughed out loud again. Then, he quickly said, "speak, Zining, what matter has made you so difficult?"

Fang Jinxin liked this daughter very much. Because he liked her, of course, he doted on her a little. Moreover, this daughter's personality was very similar to his. She was decisive and never procrastinated. She was a person who could be magnanimous.

"Aren't ah Mo and I going to get married?" When Fang Zining said this, she instinctively frowned. "But AH MO's one inch ink city still has a woman named Yan ru living there. Moreover, that woman has a five-year-old child with her."

"I know about this," Fang Jinxin said indifferently. "Dongfang Yunxia has already told me. That was once Dongfang Yu's woman. That child is also Dongfang Yu's child..."

"But I keep feeling that something's not right." Fang zining's brows were still furrowed. "Dongfang Yu and Xi Muxue were married back then, but then they got divorced. At that time, Xi Muxue was indeed pregnant, but she miscarried. Moreover, she even went to the hospital for a hysterectomy. Moreover, the month of the child doesn't match the month of Xi Muxue's pregnancy back then."

"Then, what do you mean?" Fang Jinxin's hand that had been caressing Fang zining finally stopped on her delicate back. He turned to look at his daughter lying on the side.

"I think that the Yan ru is very likely to be Xi Muru. " Fang zining's eyes were filled with malice. "Back then, when Xi Muru went missing, she was indeed pregnant. She said that she was pregnant with Dongfang Yu's child, but I think that's just a pretense. Xi Muru should have been pregnant with Dongfang Mo's child back then. "

"You mean... " Fang Jinxin also became vigilant. "that child called little feather is Dongfang Mo's daughter? "

"That's very likely. " Fang zining did not dare to be 100% sure However, she continued, "whether it's true or not, I can't let my guard down. Furthermore, Xi Muru was once Dongfang Mo's ex-wife, and Dongfang Mo was about to marry his ex-wife, Xi Muru, to another man. However, Dongfang Mo still tried to break her up, using all sorts of methods to force Xi Muru to be his mistress. "

"Is that so? " Fang Jinxin's thick brows furrowed for a moment, then he understood his daughter's worry. It seemed like he really had not paid attention to these small matters of Dongfang Mo..

"Men are not afraid of him being unfaithful. You don't have to care if a man changes women every few days, but what you are afraid of is his concentration, especially towards a woman for a long time. Moreover, that woman is his ex-wife. Then the problem will be the same. "

Fang Jinxin used his fingers to touch his daughter's pink lips and said gently, "then, my baby, have you thought of any ideas? Do you want daddy to help you? "

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Dongfang Mo would never forget that 14 years ago, on that Sunny Beach in California, Fang zining suddenly told him about a breakup that he had never even dreamed of.

At that time, he was just 20 years old, and Fang Zining was the first woman he had ever fallen in love with. When he first fell in love, he fell head over heels in love He felt that being able to live with Fang Zining for the rest of his life was the happiest thing in the world.

However, their love only lasted for less than a year. On that Sunny Beach, Fang zining suddenly told him that she did not love him anymore. She had fallen in love with someone else and wanted to be with someone else.

He felt as if he had been struck by lightning. Then, of course, he suspected that he had heard wrongly. He could not help but ask, "Zining, what did you say just now? "

"break up, " Fang zining's voice was still cold and stiff.

The Sun in California was so scorching that the beach was so hot that it could almost scorch one's skin. However, at that moment, he clearly felt that he had been pushed into an ice cellar that had been filled with solvents for a thousand years It made his heart, which was still beating, so cold that it was stiff and there was no heat in it.

He could not understand why Zi Ning, who had always been in love with him and was inseparable from him every day, would bring up such a serious topic for him without any warning.

BREAK UP How could he agree to break up with her? Did she not know that in his heart, she was a beautiful angel, the Elf of all things, a woman whom he held in his hands and was afraid of breaking and melting in his mouth.

He stood there in a daze for a long time without any reaction, while Fang zining turned around and walked away, as if it was hard to stay with him for even a second longer.

He only reacted when she was about to walk out of his sight. He quickly chased after her and grabbed her arm from behind. He held her very, very tightly, as if she would disappear into thin air if he let go. His eyes were red Huffing and puffing, he said, "you can't do this, zining. You can't break up with me."

The Sun was so scorching that it burned his face. However, he didn't feel the pain on his face at all, because his heart hurt even more. It was so painful that he couldn't even breathe.

It was so painful, but he still wasn't willing to let go of her hand. He only spoke in a hoarse voice as he begged in a low voice, "Zining, you can't do this, you can't do this. You know very well that I can't live without you, you know very well..."

Fang zining stood in the scorching sun and smiled coldly as she looked at the man who kept begging her Then, she said coldly, "Dongfang Mo, can I trouble you to let go of your claws? I'll say it again, I want to break up with you because you're just a poor scholar. You can't give me the palace courtyard, nor can you give me the status and life of a master. My new boyfriend is a Saudi prince. I want to be a princess consort. Can you let me be a princess consort?"

After so many years, Dongfang Mo still remembered the cold and determined expression on Fang Zining's face, the unwavering expression, the cold and merciless words.. Every word that came out of her mouth was as sharp as the Heavenly Sword in Zhou Zhiruo's hands in "the Heaven Sword and Dragon Sabre", stabbing towards his chest It was as if it had cut through gold and jade, severing the last bit of affection between him and her.

They had broken up so decisively back then, not leaving even a trace of a way out. Why, after 14 years, did she want to go back on her word To Take the initiative to get back together with him?

Chapter 607: Who's sticking by whom

"Have you found out everything?" Dongfang Mo looked at Ahao, who was standing in front of him, and asked in a low and hoarse voice, "where did Fang zining go after she broke up with me back then? Why did she suddenly want to come back and marry me after 14 years?"

"I've found out everything." Ahao nodded, and then put the stack of documents that he had found in front of Dongfang Mo. "they're all here. You'll understand after you look at them."

"I'm not going to look at it. Tell me what's going on." Dongfang Mo pushed the stack of documents away with his hands. He no longer had the patience to seriously understand the experiences of his first girlfriend from 14 years ago He just wanted to get a general idea.

A Hao hesitated for a moment Then, he began to recount in a heavy voice, "14 years ago, after Fang zining broke up with you on the beach, she did fall in love with the beach prince. However, their

relationship seemed to last for less than half a year before they broke up. After that, Fang zining disappeared from the university. ”

Dongfang Mo’s face was gloomy, but he did not interrupt. Seeing that a Hao had stopped, he used his eyes to signal for him to continue.

“12 years ago, a New York hospital admitted a special patient. This patient was only 20 years old, but her face looked like she was 70 years old. This patient’s English name was Abby, and her Chinese name was Fang Zining. She suffered from a strange disease called ‘acquired skin relaxation’ , which was rare in the world. ”

“What happened after that? ” Dongfang Mo’s heart instantly constricted, and he felt a faint pain.

“Her father, Fang Jinxin, who is also a professor of finance in the United States, had thought of all sorts of methods, but none of them could be treated. Five years ago, not long after you and Nangong Xun’s car accident, Fang zining couldn’t stand her increasingly old appearance, so she took medicine and committed suicide. ”

Dongfang Mo sat there, his body stiff. He had long noticed that the current Fang Zining was no longer the same Fang zining. This was because the previous Fang zining was 170 centimeters tall, and the current Fang Zining was wearing high heels all the time She looked to be 170 centimeters tall, but with the help of the high heels, she was probably only 165 centimeters tall.

He had broken up with Fang zining back then. Fang Zining was 19 years old, so a 19-year-old woman could still grow taller. Of course, the chances were not high, but there was no chance of her growing shorter.

Fang Jinxin, he did not actually know him before. His English name was JMES. 14 years ago, he had only heard from Fang zining that her father, Fang Jinxin, was a big businessman and a finance professor, but Fang Zining had never brought him to the Fang family.

Of course, at that time, they were both in school. Fang zining’s home was in Seattle, and they were studying in Boston. Fang zining had also said that when they graduated from university, she would bring him back to meet her father, Fang Jinxin However, they didn’t wait until that day before they broke up.

For so many years, after they broke up, he hadn’t gone to inquire about her. Not long after they broke up, she dropped out of school. He had always thought that she should have married the Saudi prince and become the Saudi princess long ago. He just didn’t expect that.. She had actually encountered such misfortune.

“Has the current Fang zining been found out who she is? ” Dongfang Mo was silent for a moment before he asked a Hao who was standing in front of him.

A Hao nodded and placed the last two pages of the stack of documents in front of Dongfang Mo. Then, he said in a low voice, “it’s her. After the high-level plastic surgery, I really can’t find any traces of her from before. If I hadn’t found out about that plastic surgery hospital, I wouldn’t have believed it was her. ”

Chapter 608: Who stands firm for whom 2

Dongfang MO rubbed his slightly tired forehead with his hand. A Hao had just said that Fang zining could not find any traces of her past.

However, in reality, he was already suspicious of Fang Zining the moment he saw her. This was because a person could have plastic surgery anywhere on their body. The only thing that could not be done was the pair of eyes. A single eyelid could be cut into double or even triple eyelids. Of course.. A double eyelid could also become a single eyelid, but the only thing that could not be changed was a person's eyes.

As the saying goes, the eye is the window to the soul, and a person's pair of eyes can often betray the person's heart. Three years ago, when he realized that Xi Muxue was not Xi Muru, it was from that pair of eyes that he recognized her.

Therefore, the current Fang Zining, no matter how realistic her appearance was, it could almost be fake. However, he knew that she was not Fang Zining, but a woman that he used to be familiar with.

Alright, I hope that this time, Fang Jinxin and Fang Zining did not join forces with Dongfang Mei and the others. Actually, he was not afraid of any one of them in a one-on-one fight. What he was afraid of was that if they joined forces, then it was very likely that he would not be able to guard against them.

Sometimes, he himself was very tired. Why had he been fighting for so many years In fact, he was very envious of Dongfang Yu. He could put aside everything about the Dongfang family and live a carefree life in a corner of the world.

However, he knew that he could not because he was the eldest son of the Dongfang family, and the eldest son had to bear the responsibility of a family. Therefore, regardless of whether he was willing or not, he had to carry this burden.

"knock, knock, knock." The gentle knocking on the door woke him up. He was slightly stunned and calmed his heart. Then, he called out lightly, "come in!"

Secretary Jiang Xueyan walked in and reported very politely, "President, all the shareholders are here. Please go to the meeting."

Dongfang Mo nodded and immediately stood up. After taking two steps, he turned around and pulled open his desk. He put his phone on and quickly pressed the vibrate button.

In fact, in the past, his phone was always in the office when he held meetings. However, that was five years ago. Now, after five years, many people and many things had changed. It was not that he did not trust people, but he felt that it was better to be careful than to be careless.

This shareholders' meeting was the first shareholders' meeting he had held since he took over the Dongfang Group. Of course, he had to do a new analysis of the Dongfang Group's situation with the various shareholders. At the same time, he also had to routinely elect a CEO.

The position of the CEO of the Dongfang Group had always been determined by the number of shares. Now, he had invested another five billion into the Dongfang Group, and the shares that the Dongfang

Group had not returned to him were still there, so.. He was still the largest shareholder of the Dongfang Group.

Dongfang Jun briefly described the development and decline of the Dongfang Group over the past five years. Then, he very apologetically told everyone that his ability was limited and that he had not allowed the shareholders to make money. Instead, he had caused everyone to fall into a difficult situation. He felt very uncomfortable.

Of course, now that his big brother had taken over the Dongfang Group again, he believed in his big brother's ability. At the same time, he hoped that the shareholders would not give up on the Dongfang Group and let everyone share the difficulties with the Dongfang Group, welcoming the glory of the Dongfang Group Tomorrow.

Compared to Dongfang Jun's passionate and passionate speech, Dongfang Mo's speech was much calmer. He pointed out the current predicament the Dongfang Group was facing, and at the same time, told the shareholders the fact that the Dongfang Group was very likely to go bankrupt. Other than that.. Of course, he also mercilessly told everyone that it was fine to sell the shares, but right now, Dongfang Group's shares were not worth much money and were not much better than waste paper.

Therefore, if you had the courage and ambition, you could continue to hold the shares of Dongfang Group and take a gamble. Of course, if you were worried about going bankrupt, you could also sell the shares. However, selling at this time seemed to bring you close to the edge of bankruptcy.

Chapter 609: Who's sticking by whom

Tomorrow was little feather's fifth birthday, but tomorrow was Dongfang Mo and Fang Zining's engagement. Obviously, she couldn't help little feather celebrate his fifth birthday tomorrow.

Then, she packed her documents and was about to tell little feather about tomorrow's birthday when Ah Min's voice came from outside the door. "Miss Yan, great-aunt asked you to bring little feather to Mo Yuan. She said she has something to ask you."

"Oh, got it," Yan ru replied. Then, she turned around and saw little feather walking out of the bathroom. She hurriedly said to her, "let's go. Your great-aunt wants to see you again. Didn't you need to see her when you came back from school?"

"I went straight to the plum garden today," little feather smiled slyly. "Mommy, wasn't I in a hurry to give you that gift?"

Yan Ru nodded and immediately gave little feather an appreciative look. Then, she held her hand and walked out of the door with her. After all, her great-aunt liked little feather very much. Moreover, she was already 75 years old She didn't want to upset her.

Dongfang Yunxia actually heard little feather mention her birthday a few days ago, so she remembered it. She knew that it was tomorrow, but Dongfang Mo was getting engaged tomorrow, so she decided to celebrate little feather's birthday one day earlier.

“little feather, don’t be angry with your uncle. He might not know that tomorrow is your birthday,” Dongfang Yunxia held little feather’s hand As she walked towards her car, she said lovingly to her, “but your uncle’s engagement is a big deal. He’s already 34 years old. If he doesn’t get married, he’ll get old.”

“I won’t,” little feather’s tender voice was soft and soft. She turned to look at Dongfang Yunxia and said, “Old Lady, actually, you’re worrying too much. I think that big lie... uncle doesn’t have the mood to get engaged at all.”

Little feather almost called Dongfang Mo a big liar. Fortunately, he reacted when he met Yan ru’s eyes and immediately changed his words, so he didn’t expose himself.

“nonsense.” Dongfang Yunxia glared at little feather Then, she pretended to blame him and said, “little feather, you’re still young. You don’t know anything about adults. Old Lady, I won’t tell you anymore. Anyway, your fifth birthday is early. I’ll take you out to celebrate tonight. Tomorrow, you can wish your uncle well.”

“Alright then.” Little feather agreed slightly helplessly. Then, he helped Dongfang Yunxia to the car and asked softly, “Old Lady, does my mommy want to go with me? I think my mommy wants to celebrate my birthday too.”

“Of course I want to go with you.” Dongfang Yunxia smiled and pinched little feather’s nose. Then, she turned her head and said to Yan ru who was standing at the side, “hurry up and get in the car. What are you waiting for?”

Yan Ru nodded and quickly opened the back door for Dongfang Yunxia. She let her and little feather sit in the back seat together. Then, she opened the door of the front passenger seat and sat in.

The driver was not uncle Liu, but a young driver, Xiao Liu, whom Dongfang Mo had specially assigned to Dongfang Yunxia. This person was in his thirties. Yan Ru had never seen him before, so she did not know if he was new.

“Let’s go to Nichang. It’s a good place, and it’s good at keeping secrets,” Dongfang Yunxia instructed her driver, Xiao Liu. “It’s the high-class Leisure Club that Zining and I went to last week.”

“great aunt, actually, little feather is very small. There’s no need to bring her to such a high-class place,” Yan ru quickly turned around and said to Dongfang Yunxia, who was sitting in the back row. “actually, you can just bring little feather to mcdonald’s or KFC for a while.”

Chapter 610: Who is sticking by whom 4

“How can we go to those places?” Dongfang Yunxia immediately denied it Then, she lectured Yan ru righteously, “little feather is a child of the Dongfang family, so his identity is special. Of course, he can’t be exposed so easily at such a young age. He must be kept a secret, so he can’t go to places that are too ostentatious.”

Yan Ru didn’t know whether to laugh or cry when she heard Dongfang Yunxia’s words. Actually, little feather’s identity didn’t need to be kept a secret, because she had never admitted that he was a child of the Dongfang family Everything was made up by Dongfang Mo to deceive Dongfang Yunxia.

Moreover, even if she used a loudspeaker to advertise on the street, or wrote on little feather's back that he was Dongfang Mo's child, no one would believe it. Because in everyone's understanding, Dongfang Mo was a eunuch. How could a eunuch have a child?

Of course, Dongfang Mo told Dongfang Yunxia that he was the child of her and Dongfang Yu. If she told Dongfang Yunxia that Dongfang Mo and Dongfang Yu were the same person five years ago, would Dongfang Yunxia still believe that little feather was a child of the Dongfang family?

Yan Ru thought this in her heart, but she did not tell Dongfang Yunxia this. After all, her status in the Dongfang family was somewhat special, and Dongfang Yunxia, an old lady who was both good and evil, could more or less help her protect little feather's safety. At least, Fang zining did not dare to openly lay her hands on little feather.

Nichang was the most famous high-class Club in Binhai. It was a combination of restaurants, hotels, and various beauty saunas. It was also a place where the rich in Binhai spent their money.

Dongfang Yunxia booked a private room in advance. The Old Lady was very particular about superstition, so Dongfang Yunxia booked room 199. When she brought Yan ru and the others in, there was already a big birthday cake inside.

The waiter probably knew that Dongfang Yunxia was a rich person, so he was especially warm and had a very good attitude. He called her "Old Lady" and called her "old Auntie", which made Dongfang Yunxia smile happily.

Yan Ru pulled little feather to sit down. Facing the table full of dishes, she actually didn't have much of an appetite. Of course, little feather also didn't have much of an appetite because today wasn't little feather's real birthday.

Of course, even if it was little feather's birthday, in the past, it was Che Qixuan, Pu Yongjun and Pu Zihui who helped little feather on her birthday. Everyone blew out the candles and ate the cake together. They were very happy. Little feather's face was covered with cream, and she was very happy.

It was obviously not so lively to celebrate this birthday with Dongfang Yunxia. Therefore, little feather was unhappy with the meal. Dongfang Yunxia looked down on Yan ru deep down because of her traditional thoughts, thinking that she was not a good girl. Therefore, there was no need to talk to Yan Ru.

"Mommy, I want a string of candied haws." Little feather saw that there was nothing she liked on the table, so she turned to look at Yan ru and said, "when I got out of the car, I saw that there was a candied haws selling in the square outside the gate."

"Oh, then I'll go and buy one for you." Yan Ru immediately put down her chopsticks. To be honest, she really didn't have any appetite for people who didn't know her well and looked down on her.

"I want to choose by myself." Little feather also slid down from the dining chair and then looked at Dongfang Yunxia and shouted, "Old Lady, Yu Yu wants a string of candied haws as a birthday present, okay?"

Dongfang Yunxia smiled and caressed little feather's head lovingly. "Go on, ask your mommy to buy two more strings for you. I want to eat one too. I haven't eaten candied haws in more than ten years."

