

never divorce 681

## Chapter 681: Who's the fool

"She said that she has fallen in love with the Saudi prince," Dongfang Mo interrupted Fang Jinxin with slight annoyance. Then, he said irritably, "alright, I won't agree to your deal. Keep your 10 billion because you know where your 10 billion came from. I, Dongfang Mo, am not stupid enough to let my Dongfang Group become a tool for you to launder money."

When Fang Jinxin heard Dongfang Mo's words, he was once again shocked. Then, he quickly explained, "Dongfang Mo, don't bite the hand that feeds Lu Dongbin. I brought 10 billion yuan to invest in you, but you said that I used your Dongfang Corporation to launder money. Just now, you said that you wanted to use evidence. What evidence do you have to prove that I'm laundering money?"

When Dongfang Mo heard this, his face quickly filled with ridicule. He looked at Fang Jinxin and said mockingly, "Mr. Fang, there's a saying that goes, know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated. Before you came, you knew to fully understand me. And how could I not investigate a person who came from the sky to invest 10 billion yuan in me? "Do you really think that I, Dongfang Mo, am a fool?"

"So what if you did an investigation?" Fang Jinxin still had the posture of not shedding tears until he saw the coffin, and his face was quickly filled with ridicule. Then, he said sarcastically, "Dongfang Mo, although you have always been very well-hidden and scheming, you definitely wouldn't dream that one day, you would lose to your ex-girlfriend's father, and you would also lose to your ex-girlfriend who was about to get engaged."

When Dongfang Mo heard this, he smiled coldly and curled his lips in disdain. "Is that so? Are you sure that I have already lost?"

"Of course I'm sure." Fang Jinxin couldn't help but feel proud. "Although your Dongfang Group is towering above the clouds in Binhai and looks extremely magnificent from the outside, it's an empty city. You don't have any evidence to prove that I'm using your Dongfang Group to launder money because my 10 billion hasn't been injected into your company yet, but I have the ability to control you. If you don't listen to me... ". "... "..."

Dongfang Mo had already turned around when Fang Jinxin said this, clearly not in the mood to continue listening to Fang Jinxin's long-winded speech.

He had already investigated the cause of Fang Zining's death that year. Fang Zining's attending doctor had also said that Fang Zining had indeed called out his English name before she died, but at that time, Fang Zining was regretting it, not hating him.

When Fang Zining broke up with him, she did not find out that she was sick. It was only when she was dating the Saudi prince that she found out that she was sick. However, Fang Jinxin was here to mislead the public, wanting to pin this groundless crime on him.

Actually, the reason why Fang Jinxin came to find him was because he and Kuang Yingying were in cahoots. Of course, they each had their own reasons for finding him. Kuang Yingying wanted to take the

opportunity to marry him and bring down the Dongfang Corporation, because Vice Mayor Kuang had once fallen. It was indeed him who gave the relevant departments strong evidence.

And the reason why Fang Jinxin agreed to Kuang Yingying come to him was because Fang Jinxin wanted to use his Dongfang Corporation to launder money. Now, the reason why Fang Jinxin wanted to find a way to save Fang Zining.. Was because he was afraid that Fang zining would not be able to bear it in prison and expose the fact that he was a financial swindler.

Fang Jinxin saw that Dongfang Mo actually turned around and was about to leave while Fang Jinxin was talking, so he hurriedly waved to his subordinates, indicating for them to stop Dongfang Mo... ..

## **Chapter 682: Who's the fool**

Just as Fang Jinxin's men surrounded Dongfang Mo, a man with a crew cut dressed in light gray, who seemed to be on sentry duty, suddenly ran over from not too far away. He nervously ran in front of Fang Jinxin. Sweating profusely and panting heavily, he said, "boss... not good... the police... the police are here... "

Fang Jinxin's expression changed slightly, and his brows furrowed tightly. His gloomy gaze landed directly on Dongfang Mo's face, and he asked word by word, "Dongfang Mo, you actually called the police? ! "

Dongfang Mo completely ignored Fang Jinxin's angry expression and nodded calmly. He replied very calmly and calmly, "yes, you... are afraid? "

"afraid? " Fang Jinxin snorted coldly and immediately used his eyes to signal for his subordinates to retreat. However, he said to Dongfang Mo indifferently, "so what if the police are here? I didn't kidnap you. We're just discussing cooperation matters... "

Before Fang Jinxin could finish his words, director Li had already appeared in everyone's line of sight with a group of police officers. The police quickly surrounded Fang Jinxin's so-called subordinates.

Fang Jinxin was, of course, an experienced veteran. He was well-known for his craftiness. When he saw that director Li was still not panicking, he even pretended to be familiar with him and asked, "director Li, why are you here? "

Director Li nodded slightly. Then, he pointed at the people behind him and asked, "Mr. Fang, these people are... "

"Oh, these are the bodyguards I hired, " Fang Jinxin explained very naturally. "I'm not familiar with Binhai, so I brought a few bodyguards to protect myself. Today, I made an appointment with President Dongfang to stroll around the suburbs and take in the fresh air. I didn't expect that you would be alarmed, director Li. It seems that Mr. Dongfang is highly valued in Binhai. "

Fang Jinxin laughed and did not show any signs of fear, because he really did not do anything to Dongfang Mo. as long as he did not admit it, Dongfang Mo would not be able to do anything to him.

Director Li frowned slightly when he heard Fang Jinxin's words. Then, he turned his gaze to Dongfang Mo and asked in slight disbelief, "President Dongfang, did you and Mr. Fang come to the suburbs to catch some fresh air and chat?"

Dongfang Mo was about to answer But Fang Jinxin had already answered in front of him, "of course it's like this. I want to invest 10 billion yuan in Dongfang Group. We are a partnership, and now we are friends. Just now, we were having a very good conversation about the current situation... .. President Dongfang, don't you think so?"

Director Li and the other police officers all looked at Dongfang Mo. a Hao was also sweating for Dongfang Mo. .

Dongfang Mo's face was still calm and composed. There was a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, and he continued to remain silent.

Fang Jinxin saw that Dongfang Mo remained silent, and he was secretly pleased with himself. He thought that Dongfang Mo probably did not dare to openly fall out with him. After all, his 10 billion was indeed enough of a temptation for Dongfang Group, which was currently besieged on all sides.

"Then, director Li, since you came here under the leadership of Dongfang Mo's subordinates, you must have something important to look for Mr. Dongfang. I won't disturb the two of you for now. " Fang Jinxin put on a tactful look and turned around at the same time He even said to Dongfang Mo, "Then, Mr. Dongfang Mo, you can consider the matter of our cooperation carefully. I think... "

"Mr. Fang's so-called cooperation means that you want to use the 10 billion investment to blackmail me into revoking Fang zining's accusation, right?" Dongfang Mo suddenly said to Fang Jinxin's back, his voice still calm and steady.

### **Chapter 683: Who's the fool**

Fang Jinxin's footsteps, which had been about to leave, suddenly stopped. Then, he froze on the spot.

Director Li was also shocked. He looked at Dongfang Mo and asked, "President Dongfang, what did you just say? Blackmail?"

"Mr. Fang, did you just tell me that you want to make a deal with me?" Dongfang Mo narrowed his eyes slightly. His thick eyebrows were inserted into his sideburns. The light coming out from the tiny gaps was obviously filled with a hint of mockery.

Fang Jinxin's stiff body turned around with difficulty under the eyes of everyone. His originally angry face had now revealed a seemingly friendly face, but his small eyes revealed a gloomy light He stared at Dongfang Mo with a dangerous gaze, but he did not answer Dongfang Mo's question.

"since Mr. Fang is not willing to open his mouth, then let me say it. " Dongfang Mo completely ignored the dangerous and gloomy gaze of Fang Jinxin Then, he looked at director Li next to him and said indifferently, "director Li probably hasn't had the time to investigate Mr. Fang's real background... "

"Real background?" Director Li was obviously stunned. He looked at Dongfang Mo and asked in puzzlement, "isn't he a professor of finance?"

“that’s a cover he used to deceive people.” Dongfang Mo glanced at Fang Jinxin and then said in a deep voice, “actually, he’s a financial swindler, and he’s best at nothing...”

Dongfang Mo briefly described Fang Jinxin’s glorious history in various countries. Finally, he got to the main point. “Fang Jinxin did have a daughter named Fang Zining, but she died ten years ago. I think director Li should have guessed that the current Fang Zining is Kuang Yingying, the daughter of the former Deputy Mayor Kuang. At that time, she took a large amount of money that was bribed by the Deputy Mayor Kuang and went abroad. As for why Miss Kuang Yingying and Mr. Fang Jinxin became father and daughter again and then joined hands to return to Binhai, I think only Mr. Fang and Miss Kuang Yingying themselves will know.”

Dongfang Mo paused for a moment. Then, he said in a low-key and steady tone, “of course, what I want to say is that Mr. Fang asked me to come here today to sign a so-called transaction agreement with me. He used 10 billion to tempt me or threatened me with the imminent closure of the Dongfang Group. He wanted me to withdraw Miss Fang Zining’s accusation, which is actually Miss Kuang Yingying’s accusation.”

“Dongfang Mo, do you think director Li will believe you just because of these few words of yours?” Fang Jinxin could not hold it in anymore after listening to Dongfang Mo’s words. Therefore, he could not help but snort coldly and said, “director Li is such a shrewd person. Will he convict me just because of a few words from you? I believe that he will also speak with real evidence. Who can prove that I threatened you just now?”

Dongfang Mo laughed coldly and said, “Mr. Fang, I have already said it just now. I never fight battles that I am not confident in. I have already recorded the conversation between the two of us just now.”

“What?” Fang Jinxin obviously took a step back. Then, he stared at Dongfang Mo and sneered, “how is that possible? You don’t have anything on you, so how can you record it? Do you think that I, Fang Jinxin, am an idiot?”

“It doesn’t matter whether I have anything on me. What’s important is that I have a recording.” Dongfang Mo turned around indifferently and said to chief Li, “I have enough evidence. I’ll hand it to you at the police station later.”

#### **Chapter 684: Who is the liar**

Director Li nodded and waved his hand. All the police officers quickly surrounded him. Fang Jinxin had only brought four men with him, and the rest were hired on the spot. Of course, they would not risk their lives to work for him at this time.

Therefore, under the police’s encirclement, the group of people were quickly controlled. When Fang Jinxin saw this, he immediately pretended to follow the police station. However, just as Dongfang Mo was about to turn around, he took out his gun and shot at his back... ..

“President, BE CAREFUL!” Ahaos shouted and immediately rushed towards Dongfang Mo, wanting to block this shot for him. However, he was far away, and Fang Jinxin’s speed of pulling the trigger was fast.

Fang Jinxin's speed of pulling the trigger was fast, but the moment Dongfang Mo turned around, he had already caught sight of Fang Jinxin's action of pulling the gun. Therefore, when he turned around, his body instinctively fell to the side

In the end, Fang Jinxin's shot did not hit Dongfang Mo's back, but it hit his arm, causing him to be wounded.

On the way to the police station.. Dongfang Mo asked a Hao to bandage his wound while he teased chief Li, "fortunately, it hit my left arm instead of my right arm. Otherwise, it might have been troublesome if it hit the recorder buried under my skin. That's the evidence I kept."

Chief Li could not help but laugh when he heard his words. Then, he also teased, "actually, you should have hoped that he hit your right arm, because that way, you would only have one arm injured, and now, you have two arms wounded."

Dongfang Mo was slightly stunned, then smiled awkwardly. Fortunately, the police station was about to arrive. He asked Ahao to take out the recorder on his right arm and give it to chief Li.

Mu Ru was in one inch ink city with little feather. Dongfang Yunxia was an old woman after all. Although Dongfang Mo had given up on Fang Jinxin's 10 billion because of her, he had a deep prejudice against her. However, when he heard that she was going to take out his only 1 million, he was slightly touched. Although the money was not much, the key was that she had the heart to do it?

Little feather was a child. Although one inch ink city was big, she had been here for so long, so she was naturally tired of playing with it. Therefore, she was very angry that she could not walk out of one inch ink city. She kept saying that she was going to find a big liar.

Dongfang Yunxia heard that little feather did not care about calling Dongfang Mo a big liar, so she said unhappily, "little feather, Dongfang Mo is your uncle. You should call him uncle. How can he keep saying that he is a big liar?"

"He is a big liar." Little feather did not show any weakness in retorting Dongfang Yunxia's words. "Dongfang Mo pretended to be my daddy and tricked me into one inch ink city. If he is not a big liar, then what is?"

"What? Dongfang Mo pretended to be Your Daddy?" This time, it was Dongfang Yunxia's turn to be shocked. She asked curiously, "feather, how could Dongfang Mo pretend to be your daddy? Don't tell me you have a daddy?"

"Yes," feather answered crisply. Then, he added, "my daddy looks exactly like this Dongfang Mo. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to fool me. Do you think I'm a fool that easy to fool?"

"Your Daddy looks exactly like Dongfang Mo?" Dongfang Yunxia was getting more and more suspicious. She couldn't help but ask, "then what about Your Daddy? Don't tell me you're referring to the photo on the wall?"

"My daddy..." little feather had just opened his mouth when he looked up and saw Dongfang Mo walking in. Furthermore, there was a bandage on his arm. He couldn't help but rush forward quickly and asked nervously, "big liar, what's wrong with your arm?"

## Chapter 685 DFM group President 1

"I was injured," Dongfang Mo explained naturally. "I was beaten up."

"injured?" Little feather and Dongfang Yunxia were shocked at the same time, but the expressions on their faces were different.

"Ah Mo, how did you get injured?" Dongfang Yunxia asked with concern. "Is everything alright?"

"Big Liar, who beat you up?" Little feather's voice was filled with excitement after the shock. "that person is so powerful. He even dared to beat you up. I really admire him."

The corner of Dongfang Mo's mouth twitched instinctively when he heard little feather's words. Then, he said in a muffled voice, "if someone injured me, you would admire him. But if someone beat me to death?"

Little feather was immediately at a loss for words. Then, she began to feel conflicted. If someone really beat her big liar to death, would she still admire him?

Of course not. She would definitely hate him to death. In this world, she only had one big liar. If she was beaten to death, where would she find a big liar?

Just as little feather was feeling extremely conflicted, Dongfang Mo had already walked upstairs. Because he still had to leave at night, he wanted to take this opportunity to go upstairs and rest.

"What? You're leaving at night again?" Mu Ru was very surprised. Looking at the bandage on his arm, her delicate brows furrowed. "Can't you wait until you've recovered before you leave?"

"actually, I can leave at any time." The corners of Dongfang Mo's mouth curled up. Looking at the woman who was helping him change his bandages, he said in a low voice, "the key is that she's unwilling, so there's no other way. Otherwise, there's that saying that people have no choice in the Jianghu?"

Mu Ru became even more puzzled after hearing his words. "Then can Dongfang Group still leave you now? If you leave, what if..."

"There's no such thing as 'what if'." Dongfang Mo stretched out his hand and, in accordance with her bandaging action, said in a low voice, "I won't be leaving for long this time. It looks like I'll be back in a few days. If I really have to leave for a long time, I'll bring you there."

"Who wants to go with you?" Mu Ru replied in a bad mood. Then, she glared at him and said, "let me make it clear first. I've already asked Che Qixuan to turn over a million dollars. You can take it at any time, but I'm free. You can't lock me up in one inch Mo city as a prisoner..."

"But Incheon, Korea, isn't close to here," Dongfang Mo quickly cut off Mu Ru's words. Then, he said helplessly, "Xi Muru, although chasing you from Binhai to Korea to find you is indeed a little romantic, isn't this romantic enough for one time? Moreover, I have a lot of things to do right now, so I don't have that much time for romance. Can't you just obediently accompany me here?"

“Why should I obediently accompany you? Who are you to me?” Xi Muru rolled her eyes at him and finally tied a bow on the bandage that was wrapped up.

Dongfang Mo stretched out his other hand that was not seriously injured and grabbed her arm with a little force. He pulled her into his embrace and used his arm to control her. His thin lips moved close to her ear. He asked in a low and teasing tone, “who am I to you? You really don’t know?”

“I really don’t know!” Mu Ru reached out her hand and caressed his face elegantly. Her jade-like hand touched his face. The warm feeling touched his slightly cold face and his heart felt strange. It was as if a ray of sunlight had suddenly appeared in the dark space.

“Then I’ll tell you!” The Moment Dongfang Mo finished speaking, his thin lips had already rapidly pressed against her pink lips. He wanted to use his actual actions to explain to her the relationship between the two of them.

## **Chapter 686, president of DFM Group 2**

Unfortunately, he had both his arms injured. Even if he wanted to, he did not have the strength. The moment his lips were about to press down on hers, Xi Muru quickly reached out to cover her mouth. She gave him the back of her fair and delicate hand.

He was slightly stunned. Then, he kissed the back of her hand heavily. Then, he softly begged, “honey, I’ve been hungry for a few days. Now... Hmm... can you give me a full meal?”

“sure,” Mu ru answered very straightforwardly. She immediately pushed his head away with her hand and broke free from his embrace. Then, she walked out of the door and whispered, “go wait in the bedroom first. I’ll send little feather away and then come up.”

Dongfang Mo understood and instantly felt that his arm did not hurt as much. He quickly got up and walked from the medical room to the bedroom on the second floor. He could not help but think that his arm was injured. What method would he use to eat her later? Is she better or is she better?

However, Dongfang Mo did not struggle with this question. Xi Muru used her actual actions to completely burst this fantasy soap bubble of his.

He came to the Bedroom and sat on the SOFA, waiting for Xi Muru who was going to get rid of little feather. About ten minutes later, there were footsteps outside the door. He was delighted and quickly turned his head to look at the door. However, his heart was like a balloon that had been blown up.

At the door, Xi Muru carried a large tray. There were four dishes and a soup on the tray, while little feather carried a small tray. On the tray was a large bowl of rice, two plates of appetizers, and two plates of dessert.

Dongfang Mo glared at the two people who walked in. He was furious. Xi Muru, this damn woman, she did it on purpose. She did it on purpose. He knew what kind of hunger he was talking about, but she just pretended to be confused.

“Liar, my Mommy said you’re hungry,” little feather’s voice was crisp as she placed the small tray on the coffee table. As she carried out the appetizers and desserts, she said, “Mommy said you want to eat your fill, so mommy and I brought a lot of food for you. You must eat your fill.”

Dongfang Mo glared fiercely at the woman who was placing the food and soup on the large tray. If it wasn’t for little feather, he would have pounced on her and pressed her down onto the sofa to eat her up.

“Liar, what are you thinking about? Hurry up and eat.” Little feather saw that Dongfang Mo’s gaze wasn’t on the many dishes on the coffee table, so he couldn’t help but shout again, “do you think that so many dishes aren’t enough?”

Dongfang MO quickly averted his gaze from a certain woman and looked at the delicious dishes on the coffee table. He swallowed his saliva. Alright, at this moment, he felt that his stomach seemed to be hungry too.

“So many?” He turned to look at the little angel standing beside him and pulled her to sit down beside him. “Yu Yu, let’s eat together.”

“MM.” Yu Yu nodded and handed him a pair of Chopsticks. “these are for the three of us. Do you think you’re eating alone Mommy and I haven’t eaten yet. When we waited for you to eat together, Mommy said that your arm was injured, so she brought it up for you. She asked me to come up and eat with you too.”

Dongfang Mo lifted his head when he heard this. His gaze coincidentally met a certain woman who had handed him a bowl of rice in the air. He met her gentle gaze and his eyes gradually became misty.

How many years had it been? He had never been cared for like this. How many years had it been? He had never enjoyed the warmth of a family sitting together for a meal... ..

### **Chapter 687 president of DFM Company 3**

In the hospital, in a luxurious and high-class Ward with excellent privacy

Dongfang Jun put down the book in his hand and looked at Dongfang Mei who walked in. A Hint of mockery appeared on the corner of his mouth as he asked, “I heard that you proposed to Dongfang Mo to withdraw your shares when Dongfang Group was at its most difficult time, causing a wave of withdrawal from Dongfang Group?”

Dongfang Mei’s face turned slightly red. Then, she glared at Dongfang Jun and said in a bad mood, “it’s all because you didn’t live up to expectations. If you could manage Dongfang group well, we wouldn’t have fallen to this stage today.”

Dongfang Jun laughed when he heard Dongfang Mei’s words. However, his laughter was filled with mockery. He chuckled and said, “was it me who didn’t manage the Dongfang Group well?” Mother, if you ask yourself, shouldn’t you say that it was you and Dongfang Yingwu who didn’t manage the Dongfang Group well I’m just a puppet. Many decisions are made by you guys... “ .. “..

“Ah Jun, what are you saying?” Dongfang Mei immediately became unhappy. She said with a gloomy face, “your father and I are doing this for your own good. After all, you just came out from school and don’t have any work experience. We’re worried about you...”

“You’re worried about me?” Dongfang Jun scoffed at Dongfang Mei’s words. Then, he snorted coldly and said, “actually, you should be worried about yourselves. I’m already so old and have already lost my favorite, and the thing I want the most is no longer returned. I just want to recover from my injuries and continue reading the books I have yet to finish, then find a job...” “...”. “...”

“useless,” Dongfang Yingwu’s voice sounded at the door.

The Moment Dongfang Jun raised his head, Dongfang Yingwu had already walked over with a dark face. He glared fiercely at Dongfang Jun and said, “can’t you be like Dongfang Mo and grow up?”

“How can I grow up?” Dongfang Jun immediately asked Dongfang Yingwu Mockingly, “Do you think that you can grow up just because you want to?” “Dongfang Mo took over the Dongfang Group this time because he had five billion and Fang Jinxin wanted to give him ten billion. For the sake of the Dongfang Group, didn’t he sell his marriage?”

“His partnership with Fang Jinxin has already broken down.” Dongfang Yingwu looked at his son who was still hanging from the hospital bed and said, “after all, Dongfang Mo is not heartless. Because Fang Jinxin and Fang Jinxin treated Yan ru like this, Dongfang Mo became angry for Yan ru and broke up with Fang Jinxin and Fang Jinxin. Therefore, Fang Jinxin’s ten billion went down the drain.”

“Doesn’t that mean that the Dongfang Group is in danger of going bankrupt?” Dongfang Jun instinctively became worried. No matter what, he had been the CEO of the Dongfang Group for a few years. No matter what, when he was still young.. He knew that Binhai’s Dongfang group belonged to his family.

“What does it have to do with you whether the Dongfang Group goes bankrupt or not?” Dongfang Yingwu scoffed at Dongfang Jun’s words. Then, he snorted coldly and said, “I have already rented the office building of our new company and am in the midst of intense renovations. When your leg recovers, our new company can officially open for business.”

“New Company?” Dongfang Jun frowned instinctively and looked at his mother in confusion. “Is our money enough to open a large-scale company? Or, is it just a few million yuan shell company?”

“We will invest one billion,” Dongfang Yingwu answered for Dongfang Mei. “We will open a large-scale enterprise group, how can it be a shell company?”

#### **Chapter 688 president of DFM Company 4**

“3 billion? Do you have that much money?” Dongfang Jun could not help but be puzzled. He turned his head to his mother, Dongfang Mei. “Didn’t you say that the shares of the Dongfang Group will be refunded to US next week?”

“We are cooperating with HY group. The CEO of HY group invested 2 billion,” Dongfang Yingwu continued to answer for Dongfang Mei. “Hy group is a large and mysterious international organization

with a strong background. The relationship between the CEO and me is very good. So, ah Jun, don't worry. Money is not a problem. What you need to do now is to get well and prepare to be the president of our newly established Xingwang Group. "

"Xingwang Group. " Dongfang Jun's face broke into a bitter smile. "By then, the name will be very good. Do you want to do the same business as Dongfang Group? "

"Of course. " Dongfang Mei continued on the side Then, she smiled and said, "we are already very familiar with the business of Dongfang Group. Moreover, we know many of the major customers. It is very easy to do. Now, with the support of the Black Eagle Group, I believe... "

Dongfang Jun closed his eyes slightly. Listening to Dongfang Mei's words, he was actually very clear in his heart. The reason why his parents opened a company that cloned Dongfang Group was because they wanted to destroy Dongfang Group Then, they would let Xingwang group completely replace Dongfang Group.

The current Dongfang Group was just an empty shell. It was heavily in debt and its assets could be said to be negative. Xingwang Group had opened a few billion. With such strength, it would probably not take long to destroy Dongfang Group, right?

"Alright, Ah Jun, you don't have to think so much. Just focus on recovering, " Dongfang Yingwu comforted his son Then, he said to Dongfang Mei, "the latest news is that the president of DFM Company, Rodger, is going to Italy. It is said that he is going to meet with the Mafia. I plan to tell Dongfang Mo not to return the cash to us. After all, Dongfang Group has a difficult cash flow. Let him directly give us Rodger's debt and use this debt to offset our stock capital. "

"He definitely won't agree. " Dongfang Jun, who had been pretending to sleep, opened his eyes He looked at Dongfang Yingwu with a funny look and said, "Do you think Dongfang Mo is a fool? Rodger owes Dongfang Group Three Billion Yuan, and our shares in Dongfang Group are worth less than one billion yuan. Does he not know how to calculate this? "

"Of course he knows how to calculate this, but he has to have the ability to take back the money, right? " Dongfang Yingwu's face was filled with pride Then he said confidently, "in the Dongfang Group, only I have met the top customer, the President of DFM group, Rodger, and the president of Blackhawk group, Tom. Other people simply have nothing to do with them. I have already left the Dongfang Group, and Dongfang Mo has no way of receiving Rodger's money. "

"This is a fat job. " A smile appeared on Dongfang Jun's originally worried face, and his eyes revealed a look of admiration for Dongfang Yingwu for the first time. "But what if Rodger doesn't give you the money? "

"Of course he will give it to me. " Dongfang Yingwu's face was already filled with pride. Then, he patted Dongfang Jun on the shoulder and said, "don't worry, Jun 'er. Your father has concealed his identity for many years. I still have this bit of ability. "

Dongfang Jun nodded and no longer discussed this issue with Dongfang Yingwu. Instead, he turned his face to look at his mother, Dongfang Mei. Then, he asked, "that Yan ru... did Fang zining's subordinate really get disfigured? "

## Chapter 689 president of DFM Company 5

“President, Dongfang Mei and Dongfang Yingwu suggest that you use the debt owed by DFM to offset their shares,” Ning Sicheng said carefully as he looked at Dongfang Mo, whose arm was still wrapped in Gauze.

“Is our Dongfang group unable to come up with a billion dollars to give them?” Dongfang mo asked without batting an eyelid. Then, he turned his gaze to the newly appointed financial director.

The financial director shook his head and answered with great difficulty, “right now, there isn’t a single cent on the account. Not to mention a billion dollars, even the salary of the employee from two months ago this month hasn’t been settled yet.”

“I got it.” Dongfang Mo nodded Then, he said to Ning Sicheng, “then let’s do it this way. Give all the outstanding bills of DFM company to Dongfang Mei and Dongfang Yingwu and help them complete the procedures for withdrawing their shares. This one payment will be cleared. From now on, Dongfang Group will have nothing to do with them.”

“But, president, this is a huge loss,” Ning Sicheng immediately shouted “according to the current stock prices of our Dongfang Group, the shares of the three of them are less than one billion, and DFM company owes us more than three billion. If we give them this amount, I’m afraid that when the shareholders know, they will follow suit. That will only aggravate Dongfang Group’s... “. “...”. “...”

“There’s no need to say anymore.” Dongfang Mo immediately stopped Ning Sicheng with his hand Then, he nodded slightly and said, “I know about this matter in my heart. In addition, when we sign the withdrawal agreement for them, let them sign a confidentiality agreement. At the very least, the matter of them receiving a debt of 3 billion can not be leaked before the New Year. As for after the new year, it doesn’t matter.”

Ning Sicheng was a little unable to get Dongfang Mo. Actually, Dongfang Yingwu, Dongfang Mei, and Dongfang Jun had long stopped treating him as a family. He was still so good to Dongfang Mo, but he actually gave him a debt of 3 billion.. Wasn’t he clearly using Dongfang Group’s assets as a favor?

He was somewhat glad that he did not have any shares in Dongfang Group, so even if he knew about this, he would not be sad or angry. It was just that it was not worth it for the shareholders who were still persisting.

Dongfang Mo knew what Ning Sicheng was thinking, but he had never liked to explain things to others. Moreover, some things could not be known by outsiders.

“President, aren’t you going back to one inch MO CITY?” Ahao looked at Dongfang Mo who got into the car and asked in a low voice as he started the car.

Dongfang Mo shook his head and rubbed his tired forehead with his hand He said in a deep voice, “I’m not going back. I told them yesterday that I was leaving. Moreover, it’s already too late now. Uncle Liu is in one inch Mo city. I don’t worry. Moreover, he should be back soon.”

Ahao nodded and stepped on the gas pedal, heading straight to the seaside. Because the helicopter was ready, he would follow Dongfang Mo to the distant Italy.

More than ten hours later, on the international sea closest to Naples, a huge cruise ship was bustling with all kinds of entertainment activities.

Tyson, the boss of the mafia, walked towards a man with a smile on his face. His face was so pale that it looked scary. From Afar, he stretched out his black and thick hand. However, he did not give up and continued to shout, "Rodger, where have you been for the past two years? I couldn't even contact you. I thought you were hiding from the debt of the Dongfang Group and did not plan to show up in the underworld."

"Didn't you lose money two years ago? If I don't run away, then what if Dongfang Yingwu of the Dongfang Group keeps chasing me for debts?" He spoke in pure American language. Rodger explained calmly, "but in the past year or so, I've made some money from oil, so I'm not afraid that Dongfang Yingwu will look for me all over the world."

### **Chapter 690 president of DFM Company 6**

Dongfang Mo had gone on a business trip, so he did not know where he had gone. The man did not really have a heart to heart with her. He only told her to obediently stay in one inch ink city and take care of little feather. She did not need to worry about other things. He would be back very soon.

However, little feather did not want to stay in one inch ink city anymore. She wanted to go to kindergarten, but uncle Liu said that she could not because Dongfang Mo had specifically instructed before he left that the mother and daughter were not allowed to leave one inch ink city.

Mu Ru felt that Dongfang Mo was making too much of a fuss out of nothing. Fang Zining was actually Kuang Yingying who had been captured and locked up. What else could he do to her?

Actually, it was fine if she did not go out. At most, she could ask uncle Liu to help her buy some paper and paints. She could just go to the plum garden and paint to kill time.

However, little feather could not. Although she also liked to paint, she was only a five-year-old child after all. The nature of a child was to play with people of the same age. How could she bear to be locked up here all day?

Dongfang Yunxia originally liked little feather, but after the matter between Fang Jinxin and his daughter was exposed, she felt ashamed because she was the one who brought Fang zining back. At that time, Fang Jinxin had gone to look for her, so she felt that she had misjudged people.

Therefore, after Dongfang Mo left, Dongfang Yunxia didn't want to stay in one inch ink city anymore. She said that she wanted to return to the United States and Hawaii to recuperate. In the future, it would be better for Dongfang Mo to take care of the affairs of the Dongfang Group. She was old, so she couldn't worry so much.

Before Dongfang Yunxia left, she told Mu Ru, "Yan ru, no matter what, you have helped the Dongfang family give birth to a child and you are considered a woman of the Dongfang family. This MO is already

over thirty years old. You should try to persuade him to get married as soon as possible and give birth to an heir for the Dongfang family.”

When Mu ru heard these words, she found it funny in her heart. She had originally planned to tell Dongfang Yunxia clearly that Dongfang Mo was Dongfang Yu and little feather was Dongfang Mo’s child’s loss.

However, she stopped at the tip of her tongue. This was because Dongfang Mo himself had not told great aunt, so why should she say anything?

Besides, Dongfang Yunxia might not believe what she said It was better for her to say less.

After Dongfang Yunxia left, one inch ink city became even quieter. After all, little feather was a child and couldn’t stand the loneliness, so she took the opportunity when mu ru went to the plum garden to paint She secretly picked up the landline in one inch ink city and called Che Qixuan who was far away in Incheon, South Korea.

“Daddy, I’m locked up,” little feather’s voice was exaggerated as she shouted at Che Qixuan on the phone. “The big liar is so hateful. He went on a business trip and didn’t allow mommy and I to leave one inch ink city. His one inch ink city is like a prison.”

“Then what should we do?” Che Qi Xuan deliberately used a melancholic voice to say to little feather, “did you offend the big liar?”

COMMENT

“No,” little feather immediately shouted Then he said angrily, “the big liar is a bad person. He won’t let me go to kindergarten or play with the children. Daddy, quickly come and pick me up. I want to go back to Korea, I want to go back to Incheon...”

“This... How long will the big liar go on a business trip this time?” Che Qi Xuan continued to be melancholic on the other side of the phone “I don’t know, it will probably be a long time.”

Little feather tried to figure out the answer, then shouted loudly, “Daddy, don’t worry about how long the big liar will be away for. Can you come and Rescue Yu Yu first? Yu Yu is going to suffocate to death...”