#### never divorce 34

## Chapter 34 was despised by others

"Dongfang Yu, if you continue, I will tell your brother that not only did he cut off your tongue, but he also cut off that... that..."

Mu Ru blushed at the end of her sentence, because she really could not say that name.

Dongfang Yu was obviously frightened by her words. He glanced at her and said in a bad mood,

"A dog biting Lu Dongbin doesn't know how to appreciate a good person's heart. Since you are not afraid of being lonely and unable to bear it, then you should guard it. I hope that you can guard it for a lifetime!"

"Of course I can stay here forever!"

Mu Ru answered without thinking. Then, she glared at Dongfang Yu and said,

"Do you think everyone is like you? You can't live without that kind of thing."

Dongfang Yu stepped on the gas pedal and the car instantly sped forward.

Xi Muru immediately closed her eyes. Although she was telling herself that she was not afraid, she was still so scared that her face turned pale.

Dongfang Yu gradually slowed down after driving for about three kilometers. He looked at the woman beside him who was so scared that she did not even dare to open her eyes. The corners of his mouth unconsciously curled into a smile.

Mu Ru only realized why Dongfang Mo was in such a hurry to find her after returning to one inch ink city. It turned out that Dongfang Mo's uncle, Dongfang Yingwu, had returned.

When she walked into the hall, she saw that the SOFA seat was empty. However, there was a middle-aged man in his fifties sitting in the lower seat. He had a wise and divine expression on his face while Qiu Shaomei sat beside him.

"SECOND UNCLE, I've brought sister-in-law back."

Dongfang Yu stood respectfully beside mu ru. He looked at the middle-aged man in the lower seat and called out,

"second uncle, thank you for your hard work this time!"

The middle-aged man held a teacup in his hand and looked coldly at Mu Ru. He took a sip of his tea and said coldly,

"Are you the Xi Muru who replaced your sister Xi Muxue to marry my AH MO?"

"sister-in-law, this is second uncle and the housekeeper of our Xi family!"

Dongfang Yu reminded her softly beside her.

"Hello, second uncle."

Mu Ru bowed respectfully to Dongfang Yingwu and greeted him very politely.

Although she was the first lady of one inch ink city, she knew that she was Dongfang Mo's wife, so she didn't have any status. Therefore, she had to be humble and obedient to everyone.

"Alright, Yu'er, go and fetch your brother. I'll call him when I return. His secretary said that he's having a meeting in his office. I think he should be done by now."

Dongfang Yingwu waved his hand, clearly showing impatience.

"Yes!"

Dongfang Yu replied, then quickly turned around and ran out of the door.

"Young Madam, I heard that you were born with a birthmark the size of a thumb on your forehead, right?"

Dongfang Yingwu's deep gaze swept across Mu Ru's face, but there was no deeper meaning in his words.

"Yes!"

Mu Ru nodded and answered truthfully in a crisp voice. The birthmark on her forehead was still there, so she couldn't lie about it.

"Hehehe, Xi Yuancheng is indeed a sly old Fox. He bullied our Dongfang eldest young master to be honest and easy to talk to. He actually used an ugly daughter that couldn't be married off to pretend to be his most beautiful daughter to marry into the Dongfang family. I think Xi Yuancheng doesn't want to live well in Binhai anymore."

Dongfang Yingwu's voice wasn't loud, but it was clearly filled with hatred towards Mu Ru and hostility towards Xi Yuancheng.

### **Chapter 35: Being despised**

"My father made me marry Dongfang Mo on behalf of my sister. It was wrong."

Mu Ru quickly defended herself

"However, the next day, my father brought my sister, Xi Muxue, over. Initially, he wanted to swap me back, but..."

Xi Muru hit a joke when she said this. Then, she clenched her fists and finally lied

"But, Dongfang Mo chose to let me stay, so this marriage is no longer a lie."

Even though Xi Yuancheng did not treat her well and she had never felt fatherly love, he was still her father after all.

Furthermore, the Xi family was in trouble. Her mother, Du Xinyue, and even mother Wang, who was still in the Xi family, would also be in trouble. She still did not want them to be in trouble.

"Oh, so something like this actually happened?"

Dongfang Yingwu's brows furrowed slightly. Then, he looked at Dongfang Mei who was sitting next to him and used his gaze to ask if Xi Muru's words were true.

Dongfang Mei came downstairs late that day and did not see the whole process of Xi Yuancheng bringing Xi Muxue to replace Xi Muru. However, she had heard from mother Wang that the person who stayed in the end was indeed Xi Muru.

Hence, she immediately nodded and said softly,

"second brother, what Muru said is right. This matter has already been clarified. Ah Mo probably still wants a woman who is willing to marry him. After all, it's not sweet to force things."

When Dongfang Yingwu heard Dongfang Mei say this, he did not say anything more. He just held his teacup and drank tea, treating Xi Muru who was standing next to him like air.

Dongfang Mo only rushed back an hour later, but the one who sent him back was not Dongfang Yu but uncle Liu. Dongfang Yingwu saw that Uncle Liu was obviously unhappy when he pushed him in, so he could not help but ask in a low voice, "where's Yu'er?"

"He asked him to come and pick you up, but when you came back, he disappeared instead."

"Ah, Yu went to deliver a gift to Mayor Kuang."

Dongfang Mo's voice was very gentle and respectful. The wheelchair stopped at the head of the seat, then he turned to Dongfang Yingwu and explained softly,

"second uncle also knows that although our Dongfang Group is a big enterprise in Binhai, this enterprise has to continue to grow. If we don't want to be defeated by other peers, we have to build a good relationship with the political world. Mayor Kuang's daughter, Kuang Yingying, returned from the United States yesterday. I think if our Dongfang family can marry the Kuang family, this is a marriage of politics and commerce. It can only be beneficial to our Dongfang group without any harm."

"Yes, the marriage of politics and commerce is indeed a good idea."

Dongfang Yingwu nodded and changed the topic. He frowned and said,

"However, I don't think there is much hope for Yu. He doesn't study much and I heard that he has fallen into bad habits recently. Would Mayor Kuang like such a person as his son-in-law? I'm afraid that he won't be able to accomplish anything."

"I've also thought of the problem second uncle mentioned."

Dongfang Mo quickly took over Dongfang Yingwu's words and changed the topic

"Don't worry. Although second brother doesn't have any other abilities, his ability to coax girls is top notch. I believe that Kuang Yingying should be a piece of cake for him. As for Mayor Kuang, he only has one daughter. He shouldn't stop his daughter's marriage, right? After Ah Yu and Kuang Yingying are

married, we will be working together with the government and business of the Kuang family. There's no need for second brother to worry about that. I will naturally take care of the company. "

# Chapter 36: Dongfang Mo's wife

Dongfang Yingwu could not find any reason to object when he heard Dongfang Mo's words, so he quickly changed the topic

"Oh right, I heard that the CEO of Singapore's Nangong Group, Nangong Xun, is coming to Binhai in three days. Since Yu'er is busy chasing Kuang Yingying, I think it's better..."

"I've already thought about this."

Dongfang Mo quickly cut off Dongfang Yingwu's words and said lightly,

"second uncle, I'm already married, so Xi Muru, as my Dongfang Mo's wife, should share the responsibility of the Dongfang Group for me. So I've decided to temporarily appoint Xi Muru as the acting president of the Dongfang Group to meet Nangong Xun on my behalf!"

"What?"

Dongfang Yingwu was obviously shocked. His gaze could not help but stare at Xi Muru, then he asked in puzzlement, "what?"

"eldest young master, do you think your newly married wife, Xi Muru, can be qualified for the position of executive president?"

"Of course I can't be qualified!"

Mu Ru did not wait for Dongfang Mo to speak and immediately answered before he could, then she hurriedly said,

"I'm not even 19 years old, and I've just passed the first year of University here. I don't know anything. Not to mention being the executive president, I might not even be able to take on any ordinary position in the Dongfang Group!"

"Look..."

Dongfang Yingwu immediately revealed a gratified smile. He was very satisfied with Mu Ru's performance just now. He turned to Dongfang Mo and said,

"Why don't you let me take over..."

"second uncle just returned from Italy. I heard that the matter of denouncing the previous debt to Pildi was targeted by the people of the Sanguine Alliance. He was stuck on the international waters for three days and two nights and almost lost his life. Ah Mo, how could you let second uncle continue to work so hard?"

Dongfang Mo quickly interrupted Dongfang Yingwu's words and said very considerately,

"second uncle, you should rest for a while first. The DFM company in the United States owes us a huge sum of money last year and has yet to pay it back. If you still don't pay it back next month, I'm afraid I'll have to trouble second uncle to make a trip to the United States. Therefore, you don't have to worry about meeting Nangong Xun."

"Why don't we let ah Jun go and meet him?"

Dongfang Mei immediately interjected. She carefully looked at Dongfang Mo and softly said,

"Ah Jun is already 20 years old, it's time to let him..."

"Isn't AH JUN STILL STUDYING?"

Dongfang Mo indifferently cut off Dongfang Mei's words and said indifferently,

"could it be that aunt Gu doesn't want AH JUN TO CONTINUE STUDYING? Doesn't want him to go abroad to further his studies? Doesn't want him to study for a Master's degree?"

Dongfang Mei was immediately rendered speechless by Dongfang Mo's question. She secretly looked at Dongfang Yingwu, but for a moment, she couldn't answer a single word.

Dongfang Yingwu frowned and was about to speak, but Dongfang Mo had already spoken before him

"I heard that Nangong Xun is a gambler and likes to play with guns and cars. If Aunt Gu decides not to let ah Jun continue his studies and decides to let him join the Dongfang Group as soon as possible to work with me and help me share some of the burden, then..."

"I think it's better to forget about it."

Dongfang Yingwu quickly took over Dongfang Mo's words and looked at Dongfang Mei

"AH MO is right. Ah Jun is still young, only 20 years old. He should focus on his studies now. Moreover, the Dongfang Family's child has to study for a doctor's degree. As for meeting Nangong Xun, ah Mo will arrange it."

### Chapter 37 was this considered a gift

"But I really don't know anything!"

Mu Ru's voice was filled with tears as she said this

"I'm the same as AH Jun. I'm also a student. I'm even younger than him."

She originally thought that Dongfang Yingwu would take over this heavy responsibility, but who knew that Dongfang Mo would be so disgusting. It was fine if he didn't let Dongfang Yingwu go, but he actually didn't even let Dongfang Jun go.

"Ah Mo, what Mu Ru said is also the truth. She's still a child and a student, and she's even younger than Ah Jun."

Dongfang Mei spoke before Dongfang Mo could, then she looked at Dongfang Mo with a sincere gaze

"Why don't you let me meet Nangong Xun on Mu Ru's behalf? After all..."

"Xi Muru may be younger than Ah Jun, and she's still a student, but she's already married to me. She's my wife."

Dongfang Mo's voice was Hoarse and old, and there was no emotion in it

"When a woman marries a man, it's natural for her to share the burden on her man's shoulders. This has been a tradition in China since ancient times. It's also her responsibility and responsibility, and it's also her life. So whether she knows it or not, she has to complete this mission!"

Since Dongfang Mo had said so, Dongfang Yingwu and Dongfang Mei did not dare to say anything more. This was because Dongfang Mo was the CEO of the Mo Corporation. He was the one who made the final decision on these matters.

Dongfang Yingwu looked at Xi Muru, who was standing there like a fool and looked pitiful. He immediately revealed a gentle smile and said softly,

"First Young Madam, second uncle has just returned and did not make it in time for your and AH MO's wedding. However, it is still not too late to give you another gift. What do you want?"

"I want to study."

Mu Ru blurted it out without thinking. Seeing that Dongfang Yingwu was stunned, she quickly added,

"If second uncle really wants to give me a big gift, then help me plead with Mo and get him to promise me to continue going to school."

"Ah? This... can it be considered a gift?"

Dongfang Yingwu was slightly stunned when he heard Mu Ru's words. Clearly, Xi Muru's request for this gift was something he had not expected.

Hence, he smiled awkwardly, then turned to look at Dongfang Mo and pleaded,

"eldest young master, look, this is the first time young Madam has begged me. If I..."

"Alright, I got it."

Dongfang Mo nodded and quickly answered. Then, his cold gaze landed on Mu Ru's face and his hoarse old voice sounded again

"Xi Muru, for second uncle's sake, I promise you to continue going to school. However, the prerequisite is that you have to meet Nangong Xun this time. Otherwise, don't even think about going to school!"

"Yes."

Mu Ru quickly replied. Since it was a chance to go to school, of course, she had to do her best!

Mu Ru looked at the densely packed notes and could not help but silently mourn for a minute. Dongfang Mo wanted her to use three days to memorize these things fluently. This was basically taking her life.

Mu Ru looked at the densely packed notes and could not help but silently mourn for a minute. Dongfang Mo wanted her to use three days to memorize these things fluently. This was basically taking her life.

This was not to say that she had a bad memory, but that she usually memorized everything according to the rules. She almost did not memorize them by rote. It was just like memorizing English words. Many people memorized them by rote, but she did not. She memorized them according to the pronunciation So it was very easy to remember.

### Chapter 38, how could I be ignorant

However, the document Dongfang Mo gave her was something she had never come into contact with before, so there was no pattern to follow.

Thus, she could only memorize it by rote. However, rote memorization was her weakness.

However, Dongfang Mo was a typical devil. Seeing that she did not memorize it on the first day, he actually did not give her any food on the second day. He said that if she could not memorize it, there would be no food. Moreover, he even locked her in an empty house, which was actually a detention room If she couldn't carry it out, he wouldn't let her out.

Alright, Mu ru admitted that a person's potential was limitless. Under Dongfang Mo's cruel and powerful oppression, she only used half a day's time to memorize these things that she didn't understand thoroughly.

Three days later, the day to meet Nangong Xun arrived as scheduled.

She wore a set of high-end professional attire that Dongfang Mo had prepared for her. In order to appear mature, she even wore a pair of black-rimmed glasses on the bridge of her nose. Her long hair draped over her shoulders was tied up into a bun. Then, she got into Dongfang Yu's car and he drove towards the Dongfang Group.

"There's no need to be so nervous."

Dongfang Yu looked at the woman whose hands were tightly clutching Bao Bao's trembling body. The corners of his mouth curled up into a smile as he said,

"I'm just asking you to go and see Nangong Xun on behalf of my brother. I'm not asking you to go to the execution ground. Why are you so afraid?"

"Aren't you afraid that you'll go?"

Mu Ru retorted him without holding back. Then, she rolled her eyes at him and said in an annoyed tone,

"It's all because you're ignorant and incompetent. You're just idling around all day. Otherwise, this kind of thing wouldn't have fallen on me."

"What nonsense? How am I ignorant? who was the one who spouted all these nonsense just now?"

Dongfang Yu was very dissatisfied with Xi Muru's accusation. Without waiting for her reply, he added,

"Also, I'm not idle, okay? I just like beautiful women. I'm also a womanizer. This isn't too much, right?"

When Mu ru heard his shameless words, she simply ignored him and looked out the window. She kept praying in her heart that Nangong Xun, whom she was going to meet later, would not be too difficult to deal with.

Fortunately, Dongfang Yu did not continue to pester her to discuss the problem. Forty minutes later, the car stopped. Dongfang Corporation's building towered into the clouds in front of him. He stood downstairs and looked as if he could not even see the top of his neck.

"Don't look anymore. It's a whole 59th floor. You can't even see the top if you look at your neck."

Dongfang Yu pushed open the car door and got out of the car as he said lightly,

"Oh right, the CEO's office is on the 58th floor. You are the CEO, and the temporary office is also on the 58th floor."

As Dongfang Yu said this, he had already opened the car door for mu ru and very gentlemanly reached out to help her get out of the car. At the entrance of the Dongfang Group, there were already two neat rows of people lined up on both sides to welcome the CEO.

Mu Ru was holding a briefcase in her hand. She was wearing a professional dress and a pair of three-inch high heels. Dongfang Mo said that she was short, so he specially asked the shoe store to send it to her.

She gripped the briefcase tightly with both hands and secretly cheered herself on. Then, she tried her best to act like a white-collar beauty from a television drama. She lifted her head and walked calmly through the two rows of people.

She directly entered the VIP elevator. After stepping into the elevator, her legs went weak, and she almost collapsed in the elevator. Oh my God, she saw Ning Sicheng just now. That was Binhai High School's senior Feng Yun It was said that he had once been admitted to Harvard with the first score.

### Chapter 39 are you Xi Muru

In Binhai High School, how many girls had a crush on senior Feng Yun, Ning Sicheng? His photo was hung in the hall because it was the pride of Binhai High School.

However, she never dreamed that senior Feng Yun, Ning Sicheng, whom she had admired countless times, was now working for Dongfang Corporation. Furthermore, he was one of Dongfang Mo's subordinates. Just now, he was standing in line to greet her.

Mu Ru's CEO's office was actually a temporary office. It used to be an empty room, but now it was temporarily moved into some desks, sofas, and file cabinets The door frame was pasted with the words 'CEO's Office', and it was done.

Because she was the CEO, and because Oriental Group was going to receive a big client from Singapore, Nangong Xun, today, Mu Ru used her identity as the CEO to specially hold a meeting for the executives of Oriental Group.

Of course, the content of the meeting was very simple. She had memorized the content thoroughly. After overcoming her fear of these people, she just sat there as if she was talking to air, so she didn't look at anyone She just memorized the things that she had memorized according to the sequence of procedures.

"appoint Li Wenhua as the administrative manager, appoint Wang Jianmin as the personnel minister, appoint Ning Si as the general manager of the group, appoint..."

Xi Muru only turned her face sideways when she memorized the name Ning Si as the general manager of the group. She had known the name Ning Si Cheng since she entered Binhai high school at the age of 12, so she was very familiar with it.

As soon as her voice fell, the meeting room was immediately filled with thunderous applause. Everyone looked at her with admiration. No one could deny the ability of the president's wife. Just her courage alone was enough to make people think highly of her.

Mu Ru had just finished her meeting when Dongfang Mo's secretary, Jiang Xueyan, politely and respectfully came to tell her that Nangong Xun's car had already driven into the road parking lot of the Dongfang Corporation and told her to quickly go downstairs to greet him.

Mu Ru nodded and immediately took the elevator downstairs with a large group of higher-ups who had just been appointed by her. Just as she led her people to stand in line at the door, the hostess had already led Nangong Xun over.

Mu Ru looked at Nangong Xun, who was approaching her step by step. She felt as if she had seen him somewhere before, but she could not remember where she had seen him before.

Finally, as Nangong Xun approached her, Mu Ru's sense of familiarity grew stronger. Just as she was searching in her mind, Nangong Xun had already arrived in front of her and was looking at her with a smile.

"CEO Xi, this is the president of the Xun Group, Mr. Nangong Xun."

Dongfang Mo's secretary, Jiang Xueyan, introduced mu ru to her. At the same time, she said to Nangong Xun,

"This is our newly appointed CEO..."

"Xi Muru?"

Nangong Xun did not wait for Jiang Xueyan to say Mu Ru's name, but he blurted it out. Then, he looked at her and asked curiously,

"Are you... Xi Muru?"

"I'm Xi Muru."

Mu Ru nodded mechanically. Then, she looked at Nangong Xun and asked hesitantly, "are you Xi Muru? ".

"President Nangong, we..."

"I am..."

Nangong Xun paused after saying these two words. Then, he looked at the staff standing on both sides. He thought of something and smiled faintly

"President Xi doesn't plan to invite me upstairs?"

#### Chapter 40: Whose Wife Are you

Mu Ru suddenly remembered that she had been searching for his identity in her mind, and she had forgotten her manners. She blushed and reached out to shake his hand, saying,

"Welcome, President Nangong. Let's go upstairs."

Mu Ru let Nangong Xun into the reception room.

After the secretary served the coffee, she immediately took out the contract she had prepared and pushed it in front of Nangong Xun. With a professional smile that she had practiced for two days, she said,

"President Nangong, please take a look. This is the letter of Intent for cooperation between our group and your company. President Nangong, please see if there are any areas that need to be modified. Of course, if there are no changes..."

"Xi Muru."

Nangong Xun pushed the document that she pushed to the side. He did not even look at it. He just stared at her, frowned, and asked in a deep voice,

"If I remember correctly, you're only 19 years old in a month. You should be in university. Why would you be working at the Oriental Group? And you're still the executive president?"

Mu Ru felt that Nangong Xun was familiar with him after hearing his question. However, she could not remember where she had seen him before. She had never heard of his name before.

However, since Nangong Xun had asked, she still told him the truth

"I am indeed studying at Binda University. However, since I am now Dongfang Mo's wife, you must have heard about my husband, Dongfang Mo..."

"What did you say?"

Nangong Xun immediately cut off Mu Ru's words. His expression immediately darkened. His sharp gaze landed on Mu Ru's face as he asked in a deep voice, "what did you say?"

"whose wife did you just say you were?"

"Dongfang Mo."

Mu Ru was frightened by his sudden expression and tone. She looked at his cold and dark face and asked mechanically, "who did you say you were?"

"President Nangong, what's wrong?"

"who asked you to marry him?"

Nangong Xun's voice was low and contained suppressed anger. He asked through gritted teeth, "who asked you to marry him?"

"Wasn't Xi Muxue the one who married Dongfang Mo a week ago? How did it become you in the blink of an eye?"

Mu Ru was silent. She did not want to answer this question, and it was not within the scope of her interview. Hence, she immediately changed the topic and pushed the document in front of Nangong Xun. She reminded him lightly, "President Nangong, do you have any objections?"

"President Nangong, please take a look at this agreement. If you don't have any objections..."

"Of course I have objections."

Nangong Xun did not even look at it and directly pulled it away with his hand. Then, he looked meaningfully at Mu Ru and said in a deep voice,

"Go back and tell Dongfang Mo that I will visit him in one inch Mo city very soon."

After he said that, without waiting for Xi Muru to react, he immediately stood up and walked out of the reception room. Secretary Jiang Xueyan and her assistant who were waiting outside were shocked.

Xi Muru held the document that was supposed to be signed with Nangong Xun in her hand. She wanted to cry but no tears came out. She did not complete the task that Dongfang Mo gave her, which meant that she would never be able to go to Bin University She did not seize this opportunity to fight for her chance to go to school.

Thinking that she could not go to school, her sad tears immediately rolled down.

She spent three days and three nights to prepare for this meeting with Nangong Xun, but in the end, Nangong Xun rejected the document without even looking at the contents of the document

It was the same as denying her as a person.