

never divorce 381

## Chapter 381 meeting an old friend 2

A few minutes later, Kuang Yingying felt that it was too boring for the two of them to sit in the car without saying a word, so she could not help but say, "Miss Xi, this car is ah Mo's engagement gift to me. What do you think? Is it nice?"

When Kuang Yingying asked this question, she was already trying her best to act more naturally. However, the pride in her heart could not be suppressed, so her expression became unnatural. Moreover, it was obvious that she was showing off and provoking.

When Mu Ru heard this, she felt that it was funny. This Kuang Yingying was really too much. As the daughter of the mayor, was it necessary for her to be compared to a mistress who had always been looked down upon?

Moreover, how rich was Dongfang Mo. Now that Kuang Yingying was his fiancée, so what if he gave her a car? For Dongfang Mo, it was a piece of cake?

After she married Dongfang Mo last year, just Ning Dongfang Mo had generously given her 10 million yuan. Then, Nangong Xun came looking for her. In order to appease Nangong Xun, Dongfang Mo even gave her 200 million yuan.

On the other hand, Kuang Yingying's beetle was only worth a million yuan at most. How could it compare to 210 million yuan?

Of course, the reason why Kuang Yingying said this to her was to show off Dongfang Mo's love for her in front of her. She used this fact to tell Xi Muru that a toad should not dream of eating swan meat. The person that Dongfang Mo cared about was me.

Mu Ru felt that Kuang Yingying's current behavior was very childish. In fact, she knew what she was talking about. Of course, the person that Dongfang Mo cared about was Kuang Yingying.

After all, she was the mayor's daughter and Dongfang Mo's fiancée. Moreover, Dongfang Mo did not care about his own skin cancer and went to have plastic surgery to treat his legs for her. All of this was undoubtedly more convincing than giving a car to Kuang Yingying.

"A car is a beautiful car." Mu Ru's voice was indifferent, as if she was saying that food was a good dish. She did not turn her head to look at Kuang Yingying who was driving. She just said calmly, "Miss Kuang is also a beauty. A beautiful car with a beautiful woman. Young master is very thoughtful about his fiancée."

Kuang Yingying felt much better when she heard Mu Ru's words. The flames of jealousy that had been burning just now slowly disappeared.

However, she still turned to look at Xi Muru who was sitting in the passenger seat. She snorted coldly in her heart. Xi Muru, do you think you're a beauty just because you used your bangs to hide your

birthmark Do you think you're like Xi Muxue like this Do you think you can charm Dongfang Mo with this method?

HMPH, how is that possible I won't let you stay in one inch Mo city for too long. I'll think of a way to get you out of one inch Mo city, but of course, I won't do it myself. Instead, I'll let Dongfang Mo personally send you away.

There were some secrets that she just needed to know herself. She wouldn't tell anyone, and of course, no one would know, including that self-righteous Dongfang Mo..

No one in this world could take away her things. Whether it was Xi Muxue or Xi Muru, Dongfang Mo was hers and could only belong to her forever, so... ...

Xi Muxue was no longer within her considerations because that woman was currently living a life of hiding. However, this ugly Freak, Xi Muru, was a thorn in her flesh.

However, now was not the time to touch her. After she married Dongfang Mo, she would think of a way to solve this problem.

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As for the child in her stomach She snorted coldly. Children were always prone to get sick. What did it have to do with her, Kuang Yingying?

The Home Textile Shop Kuang Yingying was going to was in the center of Binhai City. Of course, it was the internationally famous Ms Home Textile Center, and also the most upscale home textile shop in Binhai City. The customers here were not ordinary rich people, but wealthy people.

One inch ink city was in the suburbs. To go to the city center, one had to take a section of the highway. Perhaps Kuang Yingying was not very experienced in driving, or perhaps her driving skills were not very good.

In short, on the highway, her driving speed was not fast, and she drove unsteadily in the middle, which made the cars behind her very angry. One car after another changed lanes and passed by her.

"Damn it," Kuang Yingying growled impatiently. It was obvious that she was a little flustered by the cars behind her Therefore, she could not help but mutter in a low voice, "if I had known earlier, I would have let ah Mo send a car to send us there. This car was just brought back the day before yesterday, and I haven't even familiarized myself with it..."

Before Kuang Yingying could finish her words, a car behind her crashed into her car, and Kuang Yingying's car directly crashed into the front. Kuang Yingying screamed in fear, and she hurriedly forgot to step on the brakes The car did not hesitate to crash into the rear of the car in front, which had just passed her car.

Well, Kuang Yingying's beetle was rear-ended by someone, and she had crashed into the other person's butt in front of her. The front and rear were damaged, and she could not move anymore.

Fortunately, this was a beetle after all. It was purely imported, and the car's safety performance was top-notch. Mu Ru and Kuang Yingying were both wearing seatbelts, so the car was damaged, but they were not seriously injured.

Mu Ru was also frightened by the car crash. She closed her eyes and muttered, "if I want to crash, I should just crash to death. Please don't cripple me or anything. "

Fortunately, it was just a false alarm. She quickly opened her eyes when the car stopped moving. Just as she was about to ask Kuang Yingying what was going on, she realized that Kuang Yingying had been forcefully pulled out of the car, and she... ..

Well, she just saw the slightly deformed passenger door being pulled open by someone. Before she could see clearly, a black cloth covered her head, and then she couldn't see anything clearly.

Alright, this was her third time being kidnapped, so she had some experience, so when someone came to tie her hands, she did not even struggle because she knew that it was useless to struggle.

When she was pushed into a car, she heard the sound of Kuang Yingying's struggle coming from the side. She silently mourned in her heart and really wanted to say to her, "stop messing around, it's useless to mess around. "

However, her mouth was covered by a towel, so she could not make a sound. She was only thinking in her heart, could it be that Xi Muxue owed someone money outside? Those people could not find Xi Muxue, so they captured her as Xi Muxue?

It was entirely possible because she had met Xi Muxue at that restaurant the last time she had a meal with Ah Min. Didn't she say that she wanted her to ask Dongfang Mo for 50 million back then She still had not gotten a single cent?

If it was really because Xi Muxue owed someone money and someone had mistaken her for someone else, then Kuang Yingying was really a sucker today. After all, Xi Muxue and Kuang Yingying had nothing to do with each other.

However, this time, she was not afraid. No matter what, she had a companion by her side. Even if Dongfang Mo did not care about her, he had to care about Kuang Yingying.

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Therefore, she was not worried that no one would come to save them. Therefore, she did not even feel fear in her heart. She was very different from Kuang Yingying, who had been struggling and moaning beside her.

Although her head was covered and her hands and feet were tied, she still felt it. Mu Ru could clearly feel that a car was driving at a fast speed. Judging from the bumpy feeling behind, it should not have been on the highway all the time. It should have passed through some ordinary national roads Provincial roads, highways, rural roads, and even mountain roads such as going up and down the mountain.

About three to four hours later, the long-distance car finally stopped. Then, the door opened and mu ru was forcefully pulled out of the car. Then, she was pushed by someone for about half an hour before finally stopping. It was as if she had arrived at a certain place.

The black cloth bag on her head was taken off. Mu Ru blinked twice before she could clearly see the environment in front of her.

The environment was not bad, which surprised her a little. It did not have the dirty feeling of being kidnapped in movies and TV shows. The room was even very large, like a 300-meter-long hall. The thick curtains and bright lights made the place seem a little luxurious. It made the place seem a little luxurious.

Of course, the decoration in the room was fashionable, marble floor tiles, and top brand furniture. It was very modern, making people mistakenly think that they had entered the banquet hall of a certain high-class Hotel.

The tall roof hung three floors, and a big light shone down in the middle. It had a special feeling of space. Standing in such a room made people feel infinitely small.

On one side of the wall, there was a group of beautiful t-shaped cloth-style tasseled sofas. They were apricot-white in color and matched with the left imperial consort's couch. Placed in the room, they raised the owner's taste and class.

The second set of Brown couches for seven people were arranged in a line and sat quietly at both ends. If such couches were placed in the living room, it would seem a little comical. However, in this spacious space, it showed a completely different exquisite style.

She could not help but feel puzzled. Were the kidnapers becoming more and more tasteful and cultured these days? She remembered that the last time Leng Leitong kidnapped her, he had thrown her into a dark and damp small room. This time, the person who kidnapped her had indeed changed her view of the kidnapers.

Mu Ru was deep in thought about who had kidnapped her, how much money Xi Muxue owed them, and whether Dongfang Mo would use the money to redeem them. When Kuang Yingying was pushed in, she could not help but glare at her when she saw her.

Mu Ru shrugged her shoulders, expressing her helplessness. Actually, she did not like to be kidnapped, but she had a disappointing sister. They were even twins, so outsiders were always blind and always mistaken her for someone else. How could she be blamed?

Mu Ru was about to comfort the angry Kuang Yingying and tell her to calm down, but before she could speak, she heard footsteps.

Mu Ru turned her head instinctively, but she was completely stunned when she saw the person who walked in. She never dreamed that she would meet Nangong Xun here.

Nangong Xun could not help but smile when he saw mu Ru's widened eyes. It seemed that this woman had not changed much. Many times, her expression could directly reflect her heart.

Nangong Xun's gaze swept over the two of them. Finally, it stopped on Mu Ru's face. His heart could not help but thump. She seemed to have lost some weight compared to a few months ago. Her face was pale and thin.

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"Hey, who are you? Do you have eyes? Don't you know who I am?" Kuang Yingying saw a young, handsome man walk out. Moreover, his gaze did not stop on her. He could not help but roar fiercely, "have you grown the courage of Heaven? This is a legal society. Do you understand that you are breaking the law? Quickly release us."

"breaking the law?" Nangong Xun seemed to have heard a funny joke as he sat down on the Tasseled Sofa. Crossing his legs, he said coldly, "What is illegal? WHO MAKES The law? Why should I obey that person's rules?"

Kuang Yingying was furious when she heard this. He couldn't help but growl back, "Hey, I don't care who you are. Let me tell you, my fiancée is Dongfang Mo, and my father is Mayor Kuang. Quickly release me, then compensate my car, and then apologize to me. I'M A GROWN-UP, and I won't let this matter go. Otherwise... ". "... ". "... "

"otherwise what?" Nangong Xun cut off Kuang Yingying's words casually. Without waiting for her reply, he curled his lips and said, "Hehe, are you Dongfang Mo's fiancée? And the daughter of Mayor Kuang, your background isn't small? I'm so scared."

When Mu ru heard this, she couldn't help but mourn for Kuang Yingying in her heart. If Dongfang Mo was Bitchy, then Nangong Xun was definitely not inferior to Dongfang Mo. therefore, it was best not to talk to him when he saw bitchy, or else.. He might just embarrass himself.

Sure enough, when Kuang Yingying saw that Nangong Xun did not seem to care, she was so angry that she flew into a rage. She could not help but raise her voice, "Hey, what are you doing? I didn't offend you, did I? Why do you want to arrest me? And..."

"It's not good to talk too much," Nangong Xun quickly cut off Kuang Yingying's words. Then, he narrowed his eyes and looked at her. Then, he asked in a puzzled tone, "are you really the mayor's daughter, Miss Kuang Yingying?"

"could it be that you are?" Kuang Yingying retorted without showing any weakness. It was obvious that she wanted to show off her eloquence and ability in front of Xi Muru.

"HAHAHA." Nangong Xun could not help but laugh out loud. Then, he shrugged his shoulders and said indifferently, "of course I'm not. If I remember correctly, Miss Kuang Yingying was engaged to Dongfang Yu last year, right? How did she become Dongfang Mo's fiancée this year? Do you plan to be a maid and two husbands?"

Kuang Yingying's face turned red as if someone had poked a sore spot in an instant. She said indignantly, "what does this have to do with you? Dongfang Yu died in an accident on the high seas. Who doesn't know about this? Do you think..."

“Wait. ” Nangong Xun immediately stopped Kuang Yingying’s nagging with his hand. He frowned and could not help but ask, “what did you just say? Dongfang Yu died? How is this possible? ”

“What do you mean by how is it possible? ” Kuang Yingying answered in a bad mood. She glared at Nangong Xun and said, “two months ago, on the high seas, a cruise ship exploded. Dongfang Yu was on that cruise ship, and then... ”

“impossible. ” Nangong Xun immediately interrupted Kuang Yingying’s words. Then, he snorted and said, “I just saw Dongfang Yu a few days ago. How could he be dead? You are simply spouting nonsense. ”

Mu Ru was stunned when she heard this. Nangong Xun had seen Dongfang Yu a few days ago What was going on Could it be that Dongfang Yu was really not dead?

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That’s right. Amin said that Dongfang Yu’s body was not found, and the ashes that Dongfang Mo and Dongfang Mei brought back were only a small portion of the ashes from the ashes of dozens of people. Therefore, whether Dongfang Yu was dead or not was still a mystery?

If Dongfang Yu was not dead, then should his marriage with Kuang Yingying Continue?

If Dongfang Yu was not dead, then would he want the child in her belly?

If Dongfang Yu was not dead, then... ..

Mu Ru was not done yet Kuang Yingying snorted and said, “what nonsense are you talking about? Of course Dongfang Yu is dead. The person you saw a few days ago was Dongfang Mo. he has undergone plastic surgery and looks the same as Dongfang Yu. That’s why you mistook him for Dongfang Yu. ”

What did she mean by waking the person in the dream with a single sentence She meant waking the person in the dream with a single sentence.

Mu Ru had to admit that she was indeed stupid. She was very stupid. She did not even think of such a simple thing.

That’s right. Dongfang Mo would be the same as Dongfang Yu after undergoing plastic surgery. If the outside world did not know about Dongfang Mo’s plastic surgery, they would definitely mistake him for Dongfang Yu, right?

After hearing Kuang Yingying’s words, Nangong Xun did not continue arguing with her. Instead, he crossed his legs and lifted one of his legs. He took a cigarette and put it in his mouth. The man in black beside him quickly lit a cigarette for him.

He took a long breath and slowly exhaled a large eye ring. A faint smoke slowly lingered in the spacious room, but it soon disappeared.

Nangong Xun narrowed his eyes, the corners of his eyes inserted into his temples, and revealed a trace of a smile. His gaze shifted from Kuang Yingying to Mu Ru, and finally stopped on Mu Ru Then he asked

indifferently, "Miss Kuang just said that you are Dongfang Mo's fiancée, but if I remember correctly, Dongfang Mo seemed to have gotten married last year. His wife should be called..."

"Ah Mo chased Xi Muru out last year." Kuang Yingying did not wait for Nangong Xun to say the words 'Xi Muru' before she quickly interrupted Nangong Xun. Then, she hurriedly said, "I am now Dongfang Mo's fiancée and will soon become his wife."

"Oh." Nangong Xun took another puff of his cigarette and looked as if he suddenly understood. Then, he looked at Mu Ru and asked without a trace, "what about you? Why are you in Dongfang Mo's Fiancée's car again?"

Mu Ru was slightly stunned, then she said indifferently, "I am now Dongfang Mo's personal maid. Today, his fiancée is going to buy bedding, so I will go with her. Isn't that what a maid does?"

Mu Ru's words were the truth. She felt that there was nothing to hide, and Nangong Xun's thoughts were very unpredictable. But at least, he wouldn't want to kill her. She more or less knew this.

"Hehehe, to Dongfang Mo, you're just a maid now?" Nangong Xun was obviously very suspicious of Mu Ru's words. It wasn't that he didn't trust Xi Muru, but he didn't trust Dongfang Mo..

"Of course she's just a maid. Could she still be the first young master's wife?" Kuang Yingying said disdainfully, feeling that Nangong Xun's words were completely insulting to her.

Why did this damned man not believe her when she said that she was Dongfang Mo's fiancée? And when Xi Mumu said that she was a servant, did this damned man still not believe her?

### **Chapter 386: Meeting an old friend again**

"Alright, I don't believe anything you guys say." Nangong Xun waved his hand and whispered to the man in black beside him. The man in black nodded and quickly walked out.

"What do you want to do to us?" Kuang Yingying couldn't keep her cool. Seeing Nangong Xun sitting down, she quickly asked again.

"Hehehe, why are you in such a hurry?" Nangong Xun laughed. He stood up from his seat and walked to Kuang Yingying's side. He lifted her chin with his hand and asked mockingly, "Your father is Mayor Kuang?"

"Yes!" Kuang Yingying raised her head and answered arrogantly, as if she was the mayor's daughter.

"Oh," Nangong Xun replied. He did not bother with Kuang Yingying anymore. Instead, he walked towards Xi Muru.

Mu Ru instinctively stepped back. She had already crossed swords with Nangong Xun on the cruise ship. She knew that this man was the same as Dongfang Mo. they could not afford to offend him.

"Xi Muru," Nangong Xun's deep voice sounded. Seeing that she was still retreating, it was obvious that he was displeased. He could not help but frown. "I think you haven't forgotten our engagement? Since you're already a single woman, then you should come fulfill the engagement and marry me, right?"

Mu Ru was shocked when she heard this. Engagement Her engagement with Nangong Xun Oh my God, she had long forgotten about this matter.

“What, you have an engagement with Xi Muru?” Kuang Yingying was extremely excited. She took two steps towards mu ru and asked with a smile, “is there really such a thing?”

“Of course.” Nangong Xun was very dissatisfied with Kuang Yingying’s interruption.

“Oh, that’s good.” Kuang Yingying immediately showed a thoughtful expression Then, she turned her head and quickly tried to persuade Mu Ru, “Miss Xi, look at how good your boyfriend is. He doesn’t even care that you’ve been married before. What are you still thinking about? Just hurry up and get married with him.”

“I owe Dongfang Mo 20 million. Why don’t you help me pay it back?” Xi Muru glanced at Kuang Yingying coldly. Seriously, it was too much for her to say.

“20 million, that much?” Kuang Yingying immediately fell silent when she heard this amount.

However, she was mad with jealousy. She asked Dongfang Mo to buy her a Maserati, but Dongfang Mo refused. In the end, he bought a beetle worth hundreds of thousands of yuan, but for Xi Muru, he was willing to spend 20 million.

“I’ll help you pay 20 million,” Nangong Xun said plainly Then, he looked at Kuang Yingying meaningfully and said, “how about this, you call Dongfang Mo and say that Xi Muru owes him 20 million and someone has paid it back. Let Him let Xi Muru out, what do you think?”

“This...” Kuang Yingying hesitated for a moment, then she looked at Nangong Xun and asked, “if that’s the case, can you let me go back safely?”

“Hehehe, of course.” Nangong Xun could not help but laugh and waved his hand. “I just want my fiancée. As for you, I will definitely get someone to send you back.”

“Alright then.” Kuang Yingying thought about it and agreed. Then, she looked at Nangong Xun and said, “but my phone is not with me...”

Before she could finish her sentence, her bag was handed over immediately. She secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She took out her phone and immediately called Dongfang Mo. However, just as she was about to press the answer button, she rolled her eyes again She quickly added, “Dongfang Mo is a businessman. What if he charges interest for 20 million?”

“I’ll give him 30 million.” Nangong Xun generously stopped Kuang Yingying’s mouth. He waved his hand, indicating for her to stop nagging and quickly make the call.

### **Chapter 387: Meeting an old friend again**

Dongfang Mo had been in a meeting the entire morning. Dongfang Group had recently fallen into an economic crisis. A lot of money outside could not be collected, and many suppliers were constantly demanding payment for their goods. Therefore, it was no longer a day or two that the turnover was difficult.

Of course, recently, Anglo American company had closed down, and another company called MQ had completely cut off the so-called contacts. Therefore, Dongfang Yingwu naturally could not collect the payment for his goods.

These few days, there were shareholders who came to cause trouble. They said that since last year, Dongfang Group had been handed over to second young Master Dongfang Yu to manage for more than 20 days. As a result, they had lost several hundred million. This year, they handed over to second young master to manage for another two to three months. On the surface, there was no loss, but the money could not be collected. In the end, it was still a loss.

There were many shareholders attending the meeting today, and everyone was clamoring to withdraw their shares. They said that if this continued, forget about making money, Dongfang Group would definitely go bankrupt, and they did not want their shares to become waste paper.

Therefore, Dongfang Mo asked cautiously, who would want the shares of other shareholders?

Dongfang Yingwu did not say anything. He did not have many shares, but the two companies he had set up outside had earned a lot of money from Dongfang Group in the past two years. Now, Dongfang Group was in turmoil, and its shares had plummeted. He could buy a lot of shares, but he didn't know if they would be on par with Dongfang Mo's shares.

Dongfang Mei took over from the side. Of course, she stood on Dongfang Mo's side and said to the shareholders, "it's no one's fault that Dongfang Group's situation is like this. Everyone knows that second young master met with misfortune on international waters, and that time, second young master went to collect the huge amount of money that DFM owed us. But who knew that DFM's president, Rodger, also met with misfortune on international waters with second young master. Now that DFM has declared bankruptcy, our money has gone down the drain. This is a natural disaster, you can't... " "...".  
"..."

"whether it's a natural disaster or a man-made disaster, it has nothing to do with us." One of the shareholders who held 3% of the shares stood up. With a dark expression, he said, "now, we want Dongfang CEO to give us an explanation. Will Dongfang Group still be able to make money? Will they also declare bankruptcy or something?"

Dongfang Mo looked at these agitated shareholders. Then, he said very sincerely, "I can't give you an accurate promise that we will be able to earn money or not this year. Of course, I also know that you are all counting on us to get that piece of land over there. In order to get that piece of land, I have already done a lot of things. There's no need to say this, but whether we will be able to get it in the end is still unknown, so... ". ..

Dongfang Mo paused for a moment. Then, he swept his cold gaze across the shareholders and said, "the current situation is that if you are willing to continue to hold shares in Dongfang Group, I don't object. If you want to withdraw your shares or sell your shares in Dongfang Group, I won't stop you. It's an indisputable truth that people don't do what's best for themselves... ". "... "..."

Before Dongfang Mo could finish his words, the secretary had already rushed in in a panic and whispered into his ear. Dongfang Mo's heart skipped a beat, then he stood up to apologize to everyone before he quickly walked out of the meeting room.

Taking the phone from the secretary and putting it to his ear, Kuang Yingying's voice was heard. She called out in a coquettish manner, "Ah Mo, I have good news for you. I met Xi Muru's fianc❖❖. He said he's willing to give you 30 million..."

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Nangong Xun looked at the pale-faced Kuang Yingying who had hung up the phone and could not help but ask sarcastically, "what did Dongfang Mo say?"

Kuang Yingying's face turned red again because of Nangong Xun's question. Then, she turned to look at Xi Muru beside her and said through gritted teeth, "Dongfang Mo said... he said that even if it was 300 million, he would not..."

"Hahaha," Nangong Xun could not help but laugh out loud. Then, he looked at Kuang Yingying and said mockingly, "as I expected, it seems that Dongfang Mo is not just an old friend."

When Kuang Yingying heard this, the fire of envy and jealousy in her heart was immediately ignited. She thought about how Dongfang Mo cared about Xi Muru so much, how would she live in the future?

Therefore, she immediately changed the topic to Xi Muru and said coldly, "Miss Xi, since Ah Mo does not accept this gentleman's good intentions, then what do you do?"

Xi Muru only felt that Kuang Yingying's words were faulty and she did not have a brain. Now was the time to ask her what to do?

Therefore, she ignored Kuang Yingying. Instead, she looked at Nangong Xun and tried her best to suppress the fear in her heart. She tried her best to keep her tone calm and said, "Mr. Nangong, I also want to ask, why did you invite Miss Kuang and me here?"

Nangong Xun immediately gave Xi Muru an appreciative look, and then he smiled. He said proudly, "originally, I just wanted to invite Mr. Dongfang Mo's fianc❖❖e over for a short while. Of course, I also wanted to discuss with Mr. Dongfang Mo about the maritime transport chain and see if he could lend me a route, but..."

Nangong Xun paused for a moment and the smile on his face widened as he looked at Xi Muru. He said meaningfully, "now I've changed my mind. Since you've come with his fianc❖❖e and you're my fianc❖❖e, I've decided not to discuss the maritime transport chain with Dongfang Mo for the time being. Instead..."

Nangong Xun took two steps towards Mu Ru and lifted her chin with his hand. He smiled and said, "I think we should settle our marriage. Dongfang Yu won't come out again this time, right?"

At this point, Nangong Xun patted his head with his hand and said with a look of sudden realization, "Aiyo, look, I forgot. Dongfang Yu is dead, so... he can't fly over to stop our marriage anymore."

When Mu ru heard Nangong Xun's words, she felt extremely uncomfortable. Dongfang Yu, Dongfang Yu, the man that she tried so hard to forget, but that d \* Mn Nangong Xun insisted on mentioning him one by one.

“What exactly... do you want to let me go?” Mu Ru retreated to the corner of the wall. There was no room for retreat. She looked at the man who was one step away from her. Without waiting for him to answer, she asked again, “what exactly do you want to do to break off the engagement with me?”

When Nangong Xun heard Mu Ru’s words, it was as if he had heard an extremely funny joke. He raised his eyebrows and tilted his head slightly as he asked, “why do I want to break off my engagement with you? I think you’re very good. I just want to marry you.”

When Mu ru heard this, she even wanted to die. However, she couldn’t die yet. Thus, she looked at Nangong Xun She said helplessly, “Mr. Nangong, I can’t marry you. Although I’m single now, I’m still Dongfang Mo’s mistress. Moreover, I’m pregnant with Dongfang Yu’s child. How can I marry you if I’m like this?”

### **Chapter 389, Grey Despair 1**

Nangong Xun was shocked when he heard Mu Ru’s words. He looked at Mu ru coldly and frowned. He asked unhappily, “didn’t you say you were a maid just now? How did you suddenly become a mistress?”

“Dongfang Mo’s personal maid is essentially his mistress,” Mu ru smiled bitterly and looked at Nangong Xun. She said helplessly, “so...”

“So you want to break off the engagement with me?” Nangong Xun quickly interrupted Mu ru and said coldly, “but do you know the price you have to pay to break off the engagement with me?”

Mu Ru shook her head. She did not know what price she had to pay because when Xi Yuancheng was still alive and the Xi family was still around, they seemed to have discussed breaking off the engagement with Nangong Xun once, but then Nangong Xun said that they did not break off the engagement Because her father had stolen Dongfang Mo’s 200 million.

“You don’t know, this is understandable.” Nangong Xun was not surprised by her expression He only smiled and said, “I, Nangong Xun, am the young master of Nangong Fort. You should have been my wife, but you actually married your own brother-in-law. Do you think there is anyone like you who breaks the engagement?”

Mu Ru felt extremely uncomfortable when she heard this. was she the one who wanted to marry Dongfang Mo At that time, did she have the power and authority to make the decision?

“I know you’ll say that it’s not up to you to make the decision,” Nangong Xun nodded understandingly when he saw Mu Ru’s silence Then, he added, “However, the Xi family no longer exists, and the person who made the decision for you no longer exists. This time, you can make the decision yourself, right? You should fulfill the engagement with me, right?”

Mu Ru felt extremely uncomfortable when she heard this. Her parents were indeed gone. On the surface, it seemed like she could make the decision for herself, but in reality... ..

“Mr. Nangong, as I’ve just said, my stomach...”

“Oh, that’s right. You are still pregnant with the child of Dongfang Yu,” Nangong Xun immediately interrupted Mu Ru’s words. Then, he looked as if he had suddenly come to a realization. Then, he glared

at her “Xi Muru, didn’t you say you are Dongfang Mo’s mistress? How come you are pregnant with Dongfang Yu’s child?”

“pfft,” Kuang Yingying, who had been listening to their conversation, could not help but laugh out loud. Without waiting for mu ru to open her mouth, she answered first, “do you even need to ask? Of course, I can’t resist the loneliness to Seduce Yu...”

“Then, what Miss Kuang Yingying means is — ” Nangong Xun’s gaze landed on her face with ridicule, and then he said mockingly, “you can resist loneliness very well?”

Kuang Yingying was slightly stunned, and then her face turned red. Then, she said angrily, “what does it have to do with you whether I can resist loneliness or not? Ah Mo has done plastic surgery for me now, and his leg has also been treated...”

“Then, has he been treated at that place?” The ridicule on Nangong Xun’s face grew even more intense. He took two steps closer to Kuang Yingying and asked frivolously, “Miss Kuang, you haven’t experienced that place yet, right?”

Kuang Yingying couldn’t help but growl in anger, “don’t go too far. If you dare to bully me, AH Mo...”

“Don’t carry Dongfang Mo out.” Nangong Xun quickly interrupted Kuang Yingying’s words and said impatiently, “actually, you can carry your father out. But, are you sure I will be afraid of your father?”

Kuang Yingying was so angry that her face turned red and her neck was thick. She couldn’t help but take two steps back. Looking at the extremely handsome man in front of her who could make people fear him in an instant, she didn’t dare to say another word.

## **Chapter 390, grey despair 2**

Nangong Xun did not seem to be very interested in Kuang Yingying. When he saw that she had become obedient, he turned around to look for Xi Muru. He looked at her coldly and asked indifferently, “you haven’t answered my question just now?”

Mu Ru was slightly stunned, then she smiled wryly and said, “what’s there to answer? Rich men are all bitchy. Dongfang Mo is Bitchy, and Dongfang Yu is also bitchy. He clearly knows that I’m his brother’s woman, but he... my strength is limited, so I was raped by him.”

“The situation you described is similar to what I guessed. This is consistent with that Bastard Dongfang Yu’s behavior,” Nangong Xun snorted coldly Then, he looked at Mu Ru and said, “alright, since Dongfang Yu is no longer here, why do you still have the child in your belly “I will get the doctor to perform an abortion for you. When you recover, we will get married. I will pretend that the past has never happened. I will only confirm the engagement between the two of us.”

“But, I am not willing to marry you,” Mu ru hurriedly interrupted Nangong Xun’s words. Then, she quickly added, “I am also not willing to abort the child in my belly.”

“You just said that the child was conceived by the Dongfang Yu after QJ. Could it be that you like QJ’s products?” Nangong Xun was increasingly puzzled by Mu Ru’s attitude and expression?

Mu Ru was silent for a long time before saying, "This is still my child. It has been in my belly for three months. I have gradually forgotten its origin. I only know that a mother can not hurt her child because the child is innocent."

Nangong Xun frowned when he heard this. After a long while, he said, "but, aren't we going to be husband and wife now? In the future, I will let you have children. You can have as many as you want..."

"I said that I won't fulfill the engagement with you." Mu Ru quickly interrupted Nangong Xun's words. She couldn't help but feel disgusted by his presumptuous behavior.

"But, what are you going to do to break off the engagement?" Nangong Xun shrugged his shoulders. He was more and more interested in Mu Ru's behavior.

"I..." Mu Ru pondered for a moment and then said, "just treat it as if I'm dead. There are so many good girls in this world. Why do you have to marry me?"

"That's a good question." Nangong Xun immediately gave mu ru a positive compliment before asking, "since you can even marry your own brother-in-law, why don't you marry the fiancé that originally belonged to you?"

Mu Ru was speechless. Why was Nangong Xun always pestering her with such a question Wasn't all of this a long time ago There was no point in pestering her anymore?

"In short, I won't marry you. You can say whatever you want." Mu Ru didn't want to continue arguing with Nangong Xun, so she directly expressed her attitude.

"That's fine." Nangong Xun didn't care about her attitude Therefore, he nodded and said, "in short, I won't let you go. Dongfang Mo can give me any amount of money. Moreover, you're in my hands. Isn't it a piece of cake for me to get rid of the child in your belly "Moreover, Dongfang Yu can Qj you. Since you're not willing to be my wife, then I'll imitate Dongfang Yu and QJ you, won't that be enough?"

When Mu ru heard this, her entire body trembled. She looked at Nangong Xun for a long time before asking, "you... what do you want to do to let me go?"